

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XV.—No. 21.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

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28 State St., Room 45, Boston.
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NEWTON.

—Mr. A. H. Overman has returned from his trip to Europe.

—Mr. George W. Bush lost a valuable horse this week from blood poisoning.

—Mr. A. S. Weed was chosen treasurer of the New England Education society at its annual meeting in Boston.

—One of our citizens is engaged in compiling a history of the fires of the city for publication.

—The fifth of the Waverly Tennis club's series of germs will be given by Miss Hatch of Waverly avenue, March 9th.

—Arthur Porter has entered the employ of the Rudge people. W. H. Huntley will also be one of the company's fast riders.

—Mr. E. S. Hamblen has been chosen president of the Boston Leather Association.

—The will of Mary E. Herring of this city was probated at East Cambridge, Wednesday.

—Mr. F. A. Wetherbee has removed from Elmwood street to the corner of Orchard and Nonantum streets.

—Tickets for the Old Folks Concert can be had of Proctor & Hubbard, H. J. Wood and the committee.

—The Oxford Male Quartette will sing at the Old Folks Concert in Armory Hall next Thursday evening. A fine program of music will be given.

—Mr. George H. Morgan has been confirmed as postmaster of Newton, and expects to enter upon the duties of the office about the first of April.

—The subject of Rev. Mr. Nichols sermon next Sunday evening will be "Commended yet Censured" Communion service in the morning.

—Mr. Charles B. Lancaster was one of the guests of the Beacon Society of Boston, at its monthly dinner at Parker's, last Saturday night.

—Mrs. C. S. Holbrook, Mr. Charles Holbrook, and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. D. Sheppard arrived in Newton on Tuesday, from their visit to Bermuda.

—Dr. Utley and Dr. Bunker went to Lawrence on Wednesday, as delegates from the local order of Pilgrim Fathers to the state convention.

—The darkness of the streets this week are in striking contrast to the brilliant illumination furnished by the Electric Light company, and it would be easy to get up a mammoth petition to have them stopped at once.

—Part 1, volume 1, of the reports on the census of 1885, has been issued by the Bureau of Statistics of Labor. Carroll D. Wright chief. Part 2 of volume 1, and volumes 2 and 3 are expected to be ready for distribution about the middle of the present year.

—It is rumored that a firm of jewelers will take possession of the store in Brackett's block, soon to be vacated by the gas company, and that they will put up a large clock upon the block, as a sign. As exact railroad time will be kept the clock would be such a convenience to the people that the firm would be sure of receiving plenty of custom.

—The real estate business promises to be very active this spring, and Mr. Chas. F. Rand, the veteran real estate agent, says that he never knew so many applicants for houses at this season of the year. The house hunters include both those who wish to buy and to rent, and a large number of transactions are already on the point of being closed.

—Rev. Mr. Bolles closed his exceedingly interesting series of lectures, in the Read Fund course, on Wednesday evening, his subject being "The first letters of the Alphabet of Life." The course has been largely attended, and the citizens feel like passing a vote of thanks to the new Read Fund committee, for securing such an intellectual treat as the lectures of Mr. Bolles. It is hoped that they will be equally successful in securing first class speakers for the next year.

—Messrs. Fred. A. Hubbard and T. Walker Proctor have bought out Mr. Chas. F. Rogers, and will continue the business at the old stand. Mr. Rogers has been in business in Newton for 33 years, and has won a high reputation both as a druggist and as a business man. His successors have been with him for five years and will therefore enjoy the confidence extended to Mr. Rogers.

—The 150th anniversary of the West church in Boston, which was celebrated on Tuesday, attracted many Newton people from the long list of prominent speakers who were present. The music was very elaborate, the excellent quartette of the church being assisted by 11 prominent singers. Mr. F. A. Wetherbee of this city is the tenor of the regular choir, which is one of the best in Boston.

—Mr. S. M. Sayford was one of the leading speakers at the annual meeting of the Boston Congregational club on Monday, and he dwelt upon the need of personal work and spoke of the relations of Christians to the conversion of men, quoting statistics from the Congregational Year Book, showing that it took twenty-one church members a year to gain one. He urged that the Bible should be handled by the pew, as that would be more direct than even the pastor's ministrations. We should have less to do with the speculations of men and more to do with declaring the announcement of God. It is necessary, too, that the life of every church member should be as near a model as possible.

—Ezra T. J. Whiton was arrested in this city, Sunday, at the residence of his father, upon the demand of Sheriff Kelly of Boothbay, Me., who had papers charging him with appropriating \$5,400, while paymaster of the Knickerbocker Ice Company at Boothbay. He is 37 years of age, and his sad downfall is attributed to the too common error of living beyond his means. He built a too expensive house, placed fictitious names on the payroll to pay for it, and his transactions were not discovered until last August, when he fled the state and came to Newton, leaving his wife at Boothbay. He has since been working for the Nonantum Worsted Co. It is a sad blow to his father, who is over 70 years old

and in feeble health. He was taken to Maine on Monday.

—Demorest's Spring patterns, and the Portfolio, now ready at the Newton Bazaar.

—The Tuesday Club meets next week at the residence of Judge Park.

—Mr. E. O. Childs has been elected a director of the Chatham Railway Company.

—It is said to be Mr. Proctor now, with those who visit the Rogers' Drug store.

—Mr. A. B. Marshall has rented the Littlefield estate on Richardson street, and will take possession immediately.

—A. A. Glines has still a number of photographs of the G. A. R. Fair decorations.

—Miss Burke, who for several months has had dressmaking rooms in Eliot Block, has gone to Denver for her health.

—Grand Master Wm. M. Hill is expected to pay an official visit to Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., on March 24th.

—Mr. Chester H. Graves has sold the estate corner of Elmwood and Eldredge streets to Geo. H. Brown, who will make it his future residence.

—Mr. Merrick R. Stevens has sold his estate on Church street, through C. F. Rand, to Frederick H. Tucker of Newtonville, who will make it his future residence.

—Waban Lodge had another largely attended assembly, Wednesday evening, at which a number of guests from out of town were present. The last of the series will be given March 16th.

—Mrs. Geo. S. Harwood, Mrs. James Blake, Rev. Mr. Titus and Mr. Gow, attended the reception given by the faculty of Wellesley College on Monday, to the friends of the junior class.

—Miss Currier, professor of elocution at Wellesley, and a number of young ladies from the college were entertained Saturday evening by Mrs. Lang, at her residence on Jefferson street.

—In an advertisement elsewhere, W. L. Stiles, Jr., calls attention to his agency for furnaces, stoves, tin-ware, and general repairing. His place of business is in the rear of Lancaster's block.

—On Sunday at Channing church, the communion service will be directly after the morning sermon. In the evening Rev. G. W. Briggs, D. D., of Cambridge, will preach.

—The members of the Eliot church choir went to Worcester, Thursday evening, to inspect a church which has pleased the building committee very much. Their visit was to test its acoustic properties.

—The annual report of the Cottage Hospital is out, and is a very handsomely printed volume. Copies can be obtained of the clerk of the board, Dr. Whiston of Newtonville.

—Judge Wm. S. Gardner of the supreme court has been obliged to retire from active duty on account of his health, and been granted leave of absence until September. He is to sail for Europe in a few days.

—At the Newton Almshouse are four old ladies, whose ages are respectively 100 or over, 95, 90, and 85. Last year one of the inmates died whose age was 106. The almshouse is evidently a healthy place, and the inmates are well cared for.

—Next Sunday, Rev. Mr. Coon, Gen. Secretary of the Charlestown Association, will speak at Eliot Lower Hall on the work being done by the International Y. M. C. A. committee, and present its claims to our consideration.

—The sociable given by the ladies of Channing church at Armory Hall, last Friday evening, was a very pleasant and successful affair. Over two hundred were present, fine music was provided, and dancing furnished the chief entertainment. Refreshments were served by Paxton, and the net receipts will be a substantial gain to the church fund.

—The concert of the Amherst Glee Club will occur next Friday evening, February 11th, in City Hall, West Newton. The club will be assisted by the College Banjo and Guitar Clubs. A splendid program may be expected. As this club does not often come to Newton, this is an opportunity not to be overlooked.

—The Nonantum Club, at its meeting Monday night, admitted three new members, Messrs. Fuller, Henderson and Taylor, of the Rover Bicycle Club of Brighton. An amendment was proposed to raise the annual dues and admission fees, and it was laid over until the next meeting, when it will be voted upon. The subject of new and more convenient club rooms was discussed, and a change will probably be made next fall.

—It was intended to have the next meeting of the Natural History Society in Armory Hall, which has been given to the society by the city for their meetings, but as the proposed date, Thursday evening next, would conflict with the People's Entertainment the same evening, the society will meet as usual in Eliot Lower Hall, Monday evening. Mr. H. J. Woods will read a paper on "Early Mining in California," on personal experiences and illustrated by models.

—The death of Mr. Charles L. Bartlett, son of Dr. J. W. Bartlett, which occurred on Tuesday afternoon, was a painful surprise to his friends, as it was supposed that he was recovering from the severe attack of typhoid fever, which he had last spring. In spite of several relapses, it was hoped that he was on his way to complete recovery of health. He was a young man of many excellent qualities, which assured him a bright future, and an unusually large circle of friends are saddened by his death. The funeral services were held at Channing church, at noon to-day (Friday), and the burial was at Forest Hills.

—Last Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Calkins had a crowded audience in Eliot Hall, to hear his sermon upon "Strikes, and how to prevent them." During his visit in France, Dr. Calkins paid particular attention to the labor question, and he found certain great establishments, employing hundreds of men, where strikes were unknown. They had adopted the co-operative system, paying the men employed a certain percentage of the profits, in addition to their wages. The men were contented and happy, and the prosperity of the business was a matter

of special interest to them. One concern had divided up \$400,000 among their men, since adopting the plan, and in another, the individuals being paid in stock, the men owned three fourths of the stock. Dr. Calkins referred to the Boston Herald's adopting the plan, in this country, and other concerns, and said that it was a practical carrying out of the Golden Rule. The sermon was not only interesting but gave those present something to think about. The musical part of the service was unusually fine, including besides the concerted pieces, a duet by Mrs. H. Hibbard and E. W. Converse, Jr., a solo by Mr. John M. Niles, and a solo by Mr. E. A. Marsh.

The Watertown Annexationists.

The hearing on the petition for the annexation of a portion of Watertown to Newton has been going on this week before the legislative committee on towns, and a large portion of the to-be-annexed district has been present each day at the state house. Ex-Alderman Powers has had charge of the annexationists, and he has won many well-deserved compliments for the skillful way in which he got his evidence in, and the very favorable showing he made in favor of annexation. Attorney Goodrich appeared for Watertown, and there were many sharp contests during the week, as Mr. Goodrich tried to parry the thrusts of his antagonist and twist the evidence in favor of Watertown. Most of the evidence was of the same general character as has characterized the hearings of former years, the wishes of the residents, the fact that they to all intents and purposes live in Newton, that annexation only can give them a proper system of drainage, and so on. On the other side, the injustice of dismembering an old town, Watertown's unfortunate history in this respect, the wishes of the residents on the banks of the river, and other like arguments were enforced by Mr. Goodrich, who also submitted an imposing array of figures, giving the valuation of the town, of the south side of the river, the alleged number of petitioners, neutrals and remonstrants of the disputed district, the taxable property represented by each, and the voters of all classes and other items.

The taking of testimony closed Thursday, and next Tuesday the committee will listen to the eloquence of the two opposing lawyers.

VIEWING THE SITUATION.

The committee were to come to Newton on the 9.15 train from Boston this morning, and be taken at once to the Watertown line, which is hardly two minutes' walk from the station, but Attorney Goodrich prevailed upon them to come out by the Fitchburg road and pay a visit to Watertown first, as he was afraid they would get a wrong idea of the situation if they went to Newton first. They arrived in Watertown about 11 o'clock, under charge of Mr. Goodrich, and were met by the Watertown selectmen and citizens, Mayor Kimball and members of the Newton city government. They were taken in carriages about Watertown and to the to-be-annexed district, where they viewed the situation, after which they were given a substantial lunch in Armory Hall.

At about 12.40 an alarm was pulled from Box 15 to show the visitors the promptness of the Newton fire department.

The People's Entertainments.

The manager of the People's Entertain

City Government.

The Common Council met Monday evening, President Coffin in the chair and every member being present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Business from the Board of Aldermen was taken up and disposed of in concurrence.

THE ANNEXATION MATTER.

When the order authorizing the Mayor and City Solicitor to appear at the Legislative hearing on the annexation of Watertown was read, it caused quite a spirited debate.

Councilman Burr moved to lay it on the table, as he said it was a serious matter, and one that should be considered carefully, before deciding to have the city represented in favor of the petitioners, as if the sentiment of the city was unanimous in favor of the annexation project. He denied that the sentiment of the city was unanimous in favor of the annexation, and affirmed that there was much opposition to it. In the district itself, the south half was no doubt closely identified with Newton, they patronized its post office, its railroad station, attended its churches, and the efforts to secure annexation came from this section. The other half, the north part of the district, was as closely identified with Watertown as the south part was with Newton, and did not desire to be annexed. The petitioners, instead of asking that half of the district should be annexed, asked that the whole should be, which was neither right nor just. The case had been pending for 10 or 12 years, and had always been got rid of in some way by successive legislatures. The refusal to act upon the petition was for good and sufficient reasons.

He hoped the city would not take a stand in favor of the proposal to drag into the city a lot of people who did not want to come, and in the city was represented, he hoped the real sentiments of the city would be represented, and not the wishes of a few individuals.

Councilman Tyler asked if the city ever had been represented.

President Coffin replied that it was represented last year.

Councilman Chadwick said that Mr. Burr's explanation had put a new face upon the matter, but he did not see what harm it would do to have the Mayor and City Solicitor in attendance.

Councilman Burr said that the order assumed that Newton hoped the petitioners would succeed. The Mayor and City Solicitor must go for some purpose, and if not to help the project along, he did not know why they should be present. The city charter, he saw from a book which had just been handed him, provided that the City Solicitor must attend all hearings in which the city was interested, to look after the interests of the city, and if this was so he saw no reason for instructing him to appear. The charter and by-laws said nothing about the Mayor, and he would like to know what the Mayor would take if he appeared.

Councilman Tyler said that he had always thought the natural boundary of the city was the Charles River. The district included in Watertown was a good piece of taxable property, and most of the residents enjoy the advantages of Newton, and naturally desire to be in Newton. If the city was represented last year, he saw no objection to its being represented this year. The district would not be taken from Watertown without proper compensation, we should have to pay for it, and he favored having it.

Councilman Gore said that the matter was one of so much importance, and the city had so much interest in it, that it ought to be represented; it should have men there to watch and see what was going on. He did not know what evidence the member from Ward Six had that the Mayor and City Solicitor would appear for the petitioners, but the city certainly in so important a question as this, ought to be represented, and not allow it to go by default.

Councilman Redpath said that a part of the territory was evidently better satisfied to be in Watertown than in Newton, but he saw no possible harm in having the city represented.

Councilman Burr said the whole point was that the order did not state just what the interests of Newton were. The city should have its real wishes represented, and the order was too indefinite. The Mayor might represent the minority of the citizens who desired to have this district unitarily taken from Watertown and added to Newton.

President Coffin said that Mayor Kimball was present and would state his position, if the council desired.

Mayor Kimball said that he understood when the city council asked the city solicitor and himself to attend, that it was that either directly or indirectly something might happen which would affect the reputation or interests of Newton, and that they should be on hand to correct any mistaken statements which might be made by the counsel for Watertown, or the witnesses. The counsel might be so carried away by his zeal for his clients, that he would try to make it appear that the city of Newton was loaded with debts, and he would like to be present to set the matter right, so that the printed reports of the proceedings would not injure the standing of the city.

To-day the question of the debt of Newton came up, and it was of some importance to have the matter rightly presented; that it was made up in two ways, of the municipal debt, representing the cost of school houses, public buildings and other improvements, and of the water debt, the latter representing an enterprise, the returns from which were already sufficient to pay the running expenses, within \$10,000, and as the use of water was steadily increasing, the time would soon come, when the returns would not only pay the running expenses, but leave a surplus to apply to the sinking fund, to pay the debt at maturity. If any wrong impressions should be sought to be conveyed, he would be on the spot to explain and correct them. So far as the city is concerned, it occupies a neutral position. If the wisdom of the legislature decides it is best to grant the petition to annex the whole or any part of the district, the city would be glad to receive them and would treat them well. It is not the part of Newton to make objections, if the legislature decided that the interests of the whole or a portion of the section were identical with those of Newton. He did not think that Mr. Goodrich, the counsel for the town of Watertown, or any of the remonstrants, could say that he had lobbied or sought to wield an influence either one

way or the other. If the legislative committee should decide to visit the territory, as they doubtless would do, it would be an act of courtesy for Newton to entertain them. Watertown had given the committee a collation last year, and they thought it was Newton's turn this year, and when they came, he hoped all the members of the council would be present to welcome them.

Councilman Billings said that he was requested to say by the counsel for the remonstrants, that he thought it only proper that the order should pass and the city be represented at the hearing.

Councilman Powell said he could see no objection to the passage of the order, especially as the matter would have to come before the city government, if the legislature should decide favorably.

Mayor Kimball said that his impression was that the approval of the city government and the citizens would be required before any action was taken, although it was in the power of the legislature to say that the district should be annexed and the city of Newton should pay for it. The city ought to be represented so that no exorbitant price would be charged.

Councilman Burr's motion was not seconded, and the original order passed.

OTHER MATTERS.

Councilman Kennedy presented an order, which was passed, appropriating not to exceed \$300 for new cases in the city engineer's office, for the state, and for a blue print apparatus, the amount to be taken from the public property appropriation. Mr. Kennedy said that the business of the city engineer had so increased that the present accommodations were inadequate, and it was absolutely necessary to have these improvements. The cost was included in making up the appropriations for the year, and they would have been made last year had it not been for the extraordinary expenses of the year. The city engineer had made careful estimates of the cost, and the sum was sufficient.

Councilman Fiske presented an order appropriating \$84.90 for repairing chimneys and replacing broken slate on the roof of the Williams school house in Auburndale, the amount to be charged to the public property appropriation.

Councilman Dix asked if the Village Improvement society of Auburndale had not agreed to take care of the building, in return for the use of it for their meetings?

Councilman Fiske replied that they had painted the building twice and made other improvements, but they were out of funds and did not think these repairs belonged to them.

The order was passed.

Councilman Dix reported an order appropriating \$600 for the purchase of two horses and an express wagon for the use of the water department. The business had grown to such an extent that the superintendent was obliged to have another horse, and would have to hire an extra wagon and horse if the order did not pass. The water board had decided that it would be cheaper to buy than to hire. The order was passed.

Councilman Burr reported an order requesting the city solicitor to obtain a continuance of the case of Bayliss vs. the city of Newton, and have it referred to the committee on claims, before which the claim ought to have come in the first place. It was a claim for services rendered in the water department, and was not paid because it had failed to receive all the signatures necessary, and the plaintiff had immediately brought suit. Such matters ought to go before the committee on claims, before they were brought to trial. The order was passed, after some discussion.

Councilman Fiske read an invitation from President Allen of the West Newton Lyceum, to attend the debate on Reforms in the mode of city government. The invitation was accepted, and the council adjourned.

Chief Bixby's Report.

Chief Bixby's annual report received a very pleasant notice from the Boston Globe. It said that "A Manual of the Newton Fire Department" would be a fitting title to Chief H. L. Bixby's annual report for '86, as it contains a complete story of that department as it exists to-day and of its doings the past year. From it we learn that there were seventy-one alarms during that period, of which nineteen were still, seven telephone, three second alarms and one call to Brighton. Loss on real estate, \$13,171.07; insurance paid, \$12,331.52; loss on personal property, \$9001.75; insurance paid, \$7385.25; loss in excess of insurance paid, \$2467; total insurance at risk, \$158,855; assessed value of real estate at risk, \$154,500. The department has been on duty 313 hours, travelled 707 miles, used 29,150 feet of hose and 1,314 feet of ladders. The new chemical fire department has done excellent duty since it went into service last June. The chief recommends permanent drivers for all hose carriages, a uniform for the permanent force, and the placing of all the fire department stations in the hands of the fire committee instead of the public property committee. The report also contains a list of apparatus and members, their ages and occupations; rules and regulations governing the department, the city ordinances relating thereto, and many other interesting statistics and matter, including a list of salaries paid to officials and members of the department, the latter being an appreciated addition.

Grieved Clara—"You pretend to love me, and yet you will not take me out sleighing, as Charley Smith did Lucy Hooper last night?" Hard-up George (not to be crushed)—"Well, you know, he borrowed the money of me. That's the reason I could not ask you to-night."—Judge.

After debating a long time as to the proper inscription to put on the grave stone of a man who was blown to pieces by a powder mill, his friends decided on the following: "He was a man of excellent parts."—Burlington Free Press.

He was one of them: The subject of temperance was under discussion at a party a few nights ago, when an ardent advocate of prohibition asked Gus De Smith if he had ever seen "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." Gus De Smith replied that he had. "How did you like it?" "First rate. I was one of them." "What do you mean?" "I saw ten Knights of Honor in a bar room down at Galveston; was one of the Knights myself."—Texas Siftings.

Little Dick—"I hope Canada and this country will fight." Mamma—"You must not talk that way." "Well, I do hope so, and I hope this country will get licked like everything." "Why, Dick, what good would that do?" "Then we wouldn't have no more cod liver oil."—Omaha World.

What Fancy Is.

What is called fancy is often only sharp sight, says Louise Imogene Guiney in February Wide Awake. Turn your eyes hard on everything around you, and what pretty secrets pop out!

Did you ever catch the glowing prismatic colors in the fibres of your dark cloth sleeve? Or the oak leaves nodding and tossing on the tall flames of your winter wood fire. Or the thread-like outlines of the currents on a rapid river shaping them selves into great feet marching off to sea on the tide? How much busy people lose, when they might spy all that and far more, in one royal minute of idleness!

—It is said that the Czar gets up every morning with war in his heart, but after he has had about four witchish cocktails begins to spread her wings.—Puck.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Great Battle.

Is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. Good reliable medicine like Dr. Sarsaparilla, a tonic, a stimulant with which to defend yourself, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore peace and health for many years. Try this peculiar medicine.

How Unpleasant.

It is to see a beautiful child's face disfigured with vile humors, bursting through the skin in pimples, blisters and sores, and sadder still, when the young and innocent are laughed at and twitted in all such cases. Parents should give them that good and pure remedy, Sulphur Bitters, which will search and drive out of the blood every particle of humor.—Health Gazette.

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Not club pictures, but first-class photos and
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many new ones as may patronize us can depend on
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BOSTON.

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Please send me a pamphlet.

T. W. MULLEN,

Newton Highlands,

[Written for the GRAPHIC.]
On Digestion.

It is a remarkable fact that the more education is advancing the more indiscreet people are becoming in their selection of food. "Menus" seem as if made up with an utter disregard of the first essential of enjoying a good dinner, which is the digesting of it. The New England states have long suffered from the prevalence of dyspepsia, and yet their most famous dish, pork and beans, is the most fearfully indigestible of all. There are certain nutrient properties in the beans, but of what use are they when served up in a greasy compound, which prevents, or at least retards, the alimentary canal from extracting them? We must exercise common sense in the selection of food quite as much as in the carrying on of business affairs—without a proper selection the mind and body can no more do their work efficiently than can a steam engine run without good fuel and clean water. The body is in a state of constant transition, and the particles of its structure are not in the same position and relation any two minutes in succession, and atoms composing it one instant are separated the next; we take food to make up for their loss, and perfect health is a state of perfect equilibrium.

The general digestibility of a substance depends much upon the ease with which it can be dissolved or broken up, chemically changed, and finally absorbed into the circulation. Cheese is indigestible, the digestive fluids can attack it only from the outside. Toast is the contrary, for they can dissolve it on the outside, and soaks it and attack it within the same time.

The first thing we should aim at is, as far as we are able, to select foods nutritious and easily digested, "plain food" being always the best. Salt meats, and those twice cooked are indigestible, as are very undone or "rare" meats. All solid food should be well masticated and mixed with the saliva, which contains a ferment called Salivary Diastase or Ptyalin, it changes the starch of the food into sugar and dextrine, and the mass is at the same time lubricated to enable it to descend the Gullet. The Stomach secretes the Gastric Juice, containing Pepsin, which changes the albuminous substances into the peptones in an acid medium; also the cellular tissues of meats and plants are here dissolved by the Gastric Juice, aided by the movements of the stomach. During this stage of digestion there are five important facts to be remembered:

1. Alcohol precipitates the digested products, so that they must be re-dissolved.

2. Undue amount of any fluid dilutes the Gastric Juice too much, and retards its activity.

3. Iced or cold water paralyzes the stomach and the whole gastric digestion, and it cannot continue until the stomach regains its natural temperature.

4. Sauces, pickles and peppers are apt to over-stimulate the stomach at first, and then to leave it weakened.

5. The practice of beginning dinner with some soup, broth, or beef-tea, is good, provided only a small quantity be taken—these three things of themselves are of no food value, but are mild and pleasant stimulants.

Remember when feeding invalids that beef-tea is not a food, but a stimulant. Many have died solely of starvation through ignorance of this fact.

The food when it leaves the stomach meets with the Pancreatic Juice, which acts chemically like the stomach, but in an alkaline medium; it also changes starch into sugar, and emulsifies and saponifies fats. Next comes the Bile to assist also in this last process. There are further changes into which we need not here enter.

Amusing Incident at Petersburg, Va.
[Boston Traveler.]

Major Morehouse, in relating reminiscences of the war, says many amusing as well as sad incidents are remembered.

During the summer of 1864, and while a portion of the army lay in the trenches before Petersburg, Va., it was his fortune frequently to command the picket line near the Hair House. One day there had been reported along the enemy's lines considerable activity, and as might come on the vidette line was doubled, and the men cautioned to be on the alert and report any thing unusual in their front. Private M. of the 142d New York Infantry was one of these men, and by the way a good soldier and considerable of a wag, but very excitable. Just after sundown and as it was growing dusk, he came in to the reserve post all excited, and reported the enemy moving artillery. As rapidly as possible I made my way with him to his post, and as we stood overlooking the enemy's lines in the dusk of evening I remarked, "I see nothing." He exclaimed, "There! there! don't you see that battery moving now?" As my eye swept the horizon he said, "No, there is nothing." (there was nothing.) He exclaimed, "There! there! it is pointing—don't you see the horses, and the horses are jockeys?"

But after all a Dutch cavalryman on vidette duty could see and hear more of the enemy and keep a whole command roused up more than I have now time to tell about.

A man may be stung and close as a clam, And quarrel o'er a penny all day, But when his water pipes freeze he forks over \$10 because he is killed that way—by the plumber. —St. Paul Herald.

A correspondent asks: "What does the word 'boodle' mean?" In the case of certain ex-aldermen of New York it means a long term in the state's prison.—Norristown Herald.

The latest cravat for gentlemen's evening wear is of a brilliant brass yellow. It makes the wearer look as though he had an attack of jaundice and in trying to eat an omelet had dropped it on his shirt front. —Philadelphia Press.

Boils, pimples, hives, ringworm, tetter, and all other manifestation of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Almost miraculous are some of the cures accomplished by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In the case of R. L. King, Richmond, Va., who suffered for 47 years with an aggravated form of scrofula, Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected astonishing results.

Bankers, Doctors, Lawyers, Carpenters, Ruggists, Engineers, Mechanics in fact all kinds of occupations, and people in all stations in life, testifying to the wonderful cures that Sulphur Bitters have effected. Send for testimonials. See another column.

Dyspeptics can be made happy by using Chipman's Pills, which can be avoided by giving them a fair trial. No need to suffer from indigestion any longer. Dr. Chipman's Pills have been tested for fifty years for these troubles. For Sale by all druggists.

P. VINCENT.

A Desirable Improvement.

The Boston correspondent of the Hingham Journal writes:

Last week I noticed a force along the line of the Boston & Albany railroad between the station at Faneuil and the Newton line. As far as I could ascertain the force was surveying the land between the tracks of the Boston & Albany road and the channel of Charles River. For what I do not know. But this much is certain: there is not a mile section on the Boston & Albany railroad more dangerous than the one between Faneuil and Newton. One riding on an outward express train realizes how near the track is to the edge of the embankment and that the embankment is steep and abrupt.

But one riding along the old Western avenue, opposite the Arsenal, and looking at this embankment from that point of view, shudders when he contemplates what would be the result if the New York Express, running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, should jump the track at this point, and more particularly in the time of high tides during the winter and spring, when huge blocks of ice are piled up on the flats.

It is now nearly 30 years ago that the directors of the old Boston & Worcester railroad decided to straighten the line between Brighton and Newton. The late Israel Lombard was one of the directors, and from frequent conversations with him I remember that the plan for straightening the line included the filling of all the river bottom from the old roadbed to the channel up to high water mark.

At that time there were one or two schemes for dredging the channel of Charles river and making the river navigable to Watertown bridge, notably the scheme of the late Nathaniel Whiting. Had this latter scheme prevailed, the channel of the river would have been straightened from the Stickney estate to the Arsenal bridge, and the dredged material would have been utilized to raise the level of the river flats. Since the consolidation of the Worcester and Western railroads into the Boston & Albany, the latter corporation has made immense improvements between Boston & Albany, and deservedly stands at the head of New England railroads in this respect, and it has always been a matter of speculation that this section of the road has remained up to the present time without the safeguards which have been placed on other sections.

Beware of the Freezer.

It is a thankless task to warn young people of the evils of overindulging in cooling viands and drinks during the heated term. Young people will be young people, but not very long if they keep on gorging that insidious foe to health and life—ice-cream.

There is death, and what is worse, premature old age in the freezer. A single teaspoonful of ice-cream dropped upon the tongue of a rattlesnake will kill the man that drops it just as quick as the rattlesnake can get a crack at him, which will be while he is measuring the ice-cream.

Fifteen grains of strichnine mixed with a freezable of ice-cream will kill as many people as a young man can stand treat for.

A dog shut up in an air-tight iron box for six weeks and fed upon nothing but ice-cream will die.

A young man named W. S. Thornton presumptuously declared that he could live on ice cream. He'd fifteen cents' worth, and defiantly ordered another dish. While waiting for it he heard a noise out in the street, and going out to see what caused it, a steamer on its way to a fire knocked him down and ran over him. An ambulance was summoned, and while waiting to be conveyed to the hospital the wretched youth died of old age.—R. J. Burdette.

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P. VINCENT.

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Seroflax, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely cured.

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever. —Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers. —C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes, I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier. —Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

Makes excellent shirts for \$1.50. Finest Dres Shirts \$2.00. If not convenient to call at his office notice by postal will secure a prompt call at your residence or place of business. 48-ly

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—DEALER IN—

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WATER STREET, BOSTON.
Residence, Cabot street, Newtonville.

The six American and English companies represented by this agency, are among the largest, strongest and oldest doing business in the United States, the Sun Fire Office being the oldest, purely American company, and the one which will pay the largest sum of money for the same amount of dollars paid by these companies to the sufferers of the three great conflagrations of Portland, Chicago and Boston, fully attest to their strength, integrity and fair dealing. Sixty per cent. dividend paid on five year mutual policies.

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FISH, FRUIT and VEGETABLES.

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Confectioner and Caterer,

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NEWTON, MASS.

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MANUFACTURER OF

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Insurance Brokers.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., MARCH 5, 1887.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Publisher.

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Telephone No. 2009.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter

THE POLL TAX RESOLVE.

Representative Walworth made an eloquent speech in the House on Tuesday, in favor of the resolve abolishing the poll-tax requisite for voting.

He said that Gov. Briggs, Gov. Morton, Gov. Boutwell, Chas. Sumner, Henry Wilson and other great and eloquent statesmen of Massachusetts, had all taken the same side.

He believed the poll-tax is the last relic of property qualifications for voting.

"It used to be," said he, "that if a man had a jackass worth \$20 he could vote, but when the jackass died the man ceased to vote. Now I submit that it was the jackass who voted and not the man."

Men who have their poll-tax paid for them are not free agents, and many poor but honest men, realizing this, refuse to have their taxes paid, and do not vote in consequence.

The poll tax is a source of corruption and nothing else.

There are only six States who impose this qualification, and he said he hoped soon to see Massachusetts join the sisterhood of those who have no such restrictions.

The ram-sellers' pockets, he said, are full of money to pay the poll taxes, and they do not use that money without corrupting voters.

Mr. Walworth certainly made out a strong case against the present law, whose practical workings, no doubt, tend to corrupt our politics, although it was originally intended to have the contrary effect.

One result of the law has been that only "barrel" candidates could be nominated for office, on account of the large number of poll taxes which the candidate must pay.

The resolve was defeated on Wednesday by a close vote, the conservatism of a majority of the members being too great for the change.

The resolve produced the best debate of the session, and it is much to be doubted whether the abolition of the poll tax payment would prove of much practical benefit.

The right of suffrage is extended very widely at present, and those who have the least at stake in the state have a majority of the votes.

Very few men, whose votes are worth having, find any difficulty in paying the small sum required,

and if the right of suffrage is of any value, it is worth paying for.

On Thursday, Mr. Walworth made an order, designed to make more effective the collection of poll taxes, with reference to manner and date, to the end that they should not be paid by political committees.

This order failed to get a four-fifths vote,

and a consideration was moved, so that it shall come up to-day (Friday). This order certainly ought to pass, and would if the legislators believe in honest elections.

It would tend to do away with much of the corruption that now prevails.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

but a great many people feel—and I feel very strongly with them—that when loyalty to party means disloyalty to country, and means what it seems to me is still worse, disloyalty to conscience—it is asking more than any good man or good citizen should concede."

THE SOMERVILLE JOURNAL has taken a decided stand for electric lights in that city, which is at present in the same situation as Newton, and advises the passage of an order appropriating money for electric lights, and also an order to have the street gas lights burned all night, "whether there is an almanac moon or not." Somerville is an enterprising city, and will probably adopt the excellent advice given.

THE HIGHWAY COMMITTEE and the Street-Railway Company are still arguing over the agreement which the City Solicitor has drawn up, which is certainly rather of the cast iron order, but if any compromise can be reached, the matter will come up before the board of aldermen next Monday night. The electric light matter is still buried somewhere on the route, and there is little probability of its coming up for a week or two.

THE INTELLIGENCE that pleuro-pneumonia has appeared at Brighton has caused considerable alarm, which is not allayed by the statement of Cattle Commissioner Stockbridge, that the disease has invaded Massachusetts to an alarming extent. Governor Ames has asked the Washington authorities to take immediate action.

IT IS now ex-Congressman Ely and Congressman Burnett. Mr. Ely will resume his law practice, and in the next Congress the member from Deerfoot Farm will have a chance to make or mar his political failure.

SPEECHES FROM GENERAL CROOK AND MR. AND MRS. TIBBLES.

THE PARLORS of the Channing church were filled Tuesday afternoon, at the Indian meeting, a large majority of the audience being ladies. Rev. Mr. Hornbrook, in calling the meeting to order, said he was glad to see so many present, especially as the hour was unfavorable for securing a large audience in Newton. The question to be discussed by the speakers was of pressing importance to us as a nation. What became of the Indian did not so much concern us, as that we could not afford to continue our treatment of them. He was glad that the people of Newton had an opportunity to listen to such speakers as were present, and introduced Mr. Tibbles.

Mr. Tibbles began by saying that he had been talking to Boston people more or less for nine years, upon the Indian question, but that the speaker to follow him, Gen. Crook, was better qualified than himself to discuss the question. He had long known Gen. Crook personally, and knew him to be not the brutal Indian fighter, which the papers had often represented him, but a man of large heart and generous sympathies, and he said that when Gen. Crook had charge of the Apaches, they did not commit a single depredation, a record without parallel in the history of the tribe for two centuries. Then, too, in 1876, when the whole Sioux nation was on the war path, and western Nebraska and Kansas expected to be overrun by the hostiles, it was Gen. Crook who rode into Spotted Tail's camp and talked and argued with him until he induced that chief to give up the war. There had never been any service to the government of the United States, so far as the Indians are concerned, which would compare with General Crook's settlement of the Sioux difficulty. The Indian question is the most important one before the country to-day. The Indian youth, who are educated at government expense, return to their reservations to find nothing to do. If they have been taught a trade, they have no tools and no material to work with, and they have lost influence with their tribe, and must out-Hero Herald to regain any position. The whole Indian system need remodelling; the Indian should be given land in severality and afforded a chance to make his own living. He then would soon become self-supporting. Mr. Tibbles closed by giving some instances of the abominable injustice and cruelty practiced upon the Indians by the agents.

Rev. Mr. Hornbrook said he had been hearing all his life of Gen. Crook, and was glad of a chance to hear him tell of his work, and give his views on the Indian question.

Gen. Crook, who is a fine looking man, of medium stature, was received with warm applause and began by saying that it was difficult to know just what to say, when so much was to be said. His remarks were in substance as follows:

Immediately after my graduation from West Point, I went to California and Oregon, being sent to the Pacific coast I found myself in a country where there were fifteen or sixteen different tribes, each speaking a different language, constantly engaged in depredations; wild and turbulent, and often making it very lively for the almost equally turbulent mind of the Rebs. In the West, the Indian migration began to the West, and in ever increasing volume. The Indians were deprived, foot by foot, of his land, often secured by him to sell to the government. What else could he be expected to do but fight for his natural rights? The reservations of land which were given them often were fractions of their former inheritance, which in the end, was because they desired it, but because they had to. Moreover, when congress granted a reservation, its limits were afterwards often reduced. Indeed, one reservation, granted in 1872, during the next ten years, was reduced by the government to five separate sites, following the provisions of five separate acts of congress. In ways like this has the best land been taken from the Indians. The Indian is a human being. One question to-day, on whose shoulders depends the honor of the United States is, "How can we treat the Indians?" The answer is, "First, let the government of the Indians out of politics; second, let the laws of the Indians be the same as those of the whites; third, give the Indians the ballot. When I say that the government of the Indians should not be a matter of politics, I say what every observer of the Indian and our Indian policy has agreed. The Indian should be ruled by the opinion. It is my firm conviction that the Indian should have the full rights of the American citizen, including the ballot. I know that I may be considered hasty, but I say 'give them the ballot' immediately. I object to the Indian not being allowed to vote, as it is a gross violation of the right of the ballot, in intelligence and in moral character, to exercise the right of suffrage that the confidence of all. They have been in my employ several years, and in all details of the business have too much practical knowledge, combined with most careful and skillful application."

At Newton, Feb. 22, by Rev. Thomas Van Ness, William H. Taylor of Fort Collins, Col., to Newton S. Capen of Newton.

At Waltham, Feb. 22, by Rev. T. Bresnahan, James P. Pennington of Newton to Maria Donian of Waltham.

At Auburndale, Feb. 23, by Rev. Wm. R. Newhall, Morrison Wetherbee to Lucy Harper, both of Newton.

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NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. Wm. B. Cheney and infant have gone to Westboro' to spend a few days with her mother, Mrs. Davis.

—Miss Belle Upton was seriously ill last week, and has since been confined to the house.

—Mr. William Cheney is making a business trip through Northern Vermont and Canada.

—Mr. Geo. H. Snyder has returned from his very delightful visit and trip through the Provinces.

—Mr. S. A. Hubbard, one of the editors of the Hartford Courant, paid a short visit to Mr. E. Smead early in the week.

—The Boston & Albany Road contemplate building a large freight house on the land they bought of Mr. Harkins.

—The contract for the new brick block has been awarded to Henry F. Ross, and the price is said to have been about \$50,000.

—The Misses Depue, who have been visiting Mrs. W. S. Slocum, for some weeks, have returned to their home in Newark, N. J.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Thayer, and Miss Hattie Thayer, who for a long time have been members of Mrs. Davidson's household, have removed to Newton.

—Mrs. Wm. Rumery left on Wednesday to join her husband, Col. Rumery, in Gainesville, Fla., where she will spend the month of March.

—The friends of Mr. Fred D. Youngs will be glad to hear of his safe arrival in New York. He is contemplating a trip to the sunny future.

—Miss A. M. Beecher awoke to the young ladies of Wheaton Seminary, at Norton, Tuesday evening. The subject was "Building Character."

—The Ward 2 table, we understand, netted a good thousand dollars at the recent Grand Army Carnival. Newtonville never does things by halves.

—Mrs. John S. Hayes, whose husband was master of the Grammar school here for so long, has been visiting Mrs. Towne during the past week.

—Dahlousine Lodge, F. & A. M., is rapidly growing in membership. Four candidates were admitted this week, and during the month two special meetings will be held for the admission of new members.

—At the Universalist vesper service, Sunday evening, the music includes, "softly Now the Light of Day," Havens; "Bonum Est," A. H. Bissell; "Ave Verum," Falkenstein; "C'm," Holy Spirit; Gounod; "All is Peace," Tours.

—The Rev. R. A. White will have charge of the Universalist Sunday School Union teachers' meetings in June, to be held in Wesleyan Hall in Boston. The meetings commence this week, and prominent clergymen have charge each month.

—Those who went to East Cambridge Monday morning to await the trial of Baker, the incendiary, were disgusted, as proceedings did not begin until 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

—Joseph Brown, the post-office watchmaker, has this week been repairing a tall clock owned by Mr. J. W. Smith, which is over 100 years old, and bears the label of Wagstaffe, London. It has always been an excellent time-keeper, and is very valuable.

—Mrs. and Miss Smead entertained a few friends at lunch on Wednesday. The entertainment was in the quiet, exquisite taste characteristic of these ladies. The company was composed of ladies from Wellesley, Boston and Newtonville. Mrs. Pieres of Worcester was also present.

—The Newtonville Woman's Guild met on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles T. Prisler, Prof. Lindsey of Boston University addressed the ladies upon "The University Education of Women." His paper was intensely interesting and elicited many questions from the ladies, which he answered with great courtesy and clearness.

—All should be sure to attend the concert to be given by the Amherst Glee Club, in City Hall, Friday evening, March 11. The Banjo and Guitar clubs will assist, and an excellent program is assured. This is an opportunity not to be overlooked. See advertisement.

—The regular supper and sociable of the Methodist society took place at Mrs. L. R. Thayer's on Court street, Thursday evening. This was the first meeting of a new church year, and, as was anticipated and hoped, a large number were out. A very pleasant evening was passed.

—There were a goodly number out last Sunday evening to hear the Rev. R. A. White on the "Moral Rights of Woman." His discourse was most attentively listened to. He doubtless surprised many by his attitude, yet his views would be strongly upheld by most women of sound common sense.

—Miss Alice Hill gave a fancy dress party to a large number of her little friends last Saturday afternoon at her home on Walnut street. The affair was a most enjoyable and charming one. Especially effective and attractive were the lads and lassies in their various costumes. Alice Hill, as a Spanish Girl, Matie Fenn as "Dewdrop" covered with sparkling and glittering crystals, Ethel West as a French dancing girl with her tambourine, Josephine Sherwood as Red Riding Hood, Gertrude Churchill as a Gipsy dancing girl, Kittie Atwood as Folly, Master Howard Emerson as a Quaker, Alfred Cummings as a sailor costume, Charlie Cummings as George Washington, and many other characters, made the scene a gay and brilliant one. Dancing and games filled the four hours very delightfully, and will long be remembered by the children.

—The regular meeting of the Goddard Literary Union was held Tuesday evening. An amendment was made to Article 6 of the Constitution, which allows the musical and literary committee to be appointed by the chair each evening for two or four weeks ahead. A pleasant program was given, including the most delightful reading of Dickens' poem, "The Children," by Mrs. Fillebrown, and of "Alice Carey's Order for a Picture," by Miss Addie Wellington. The program consisted further of a reading by Mr. Mendel; of a very laughable and bright paper on "Fun," by Mr. Bradshaw; Chadwick's charming little song, "Brown Eyes," sung by Mrs. Sherwood; a female trio and female quartette, and the most excellent playing of a piano solo by Master Fred Bissell. The attendance was larger than a regular meeting has called out before for a very long time.

—The Roberts mansion was the scene on Wednesday evening, of a brilliant social affair, the last of many which have made the old house famous. The older residents and friends of both Mr. and Mrs.

Roberts could not bear to think of allowing the house to be torn down without a last farewell to the rooms which for years were the center of the social life of this part of Newton, and so the party was planned as a surprise to Mrs. Roberts, at least as far as the arrangements were concerned. About two hundred ladies and gentlemen were present, and the rooms were made brilliant with flowers and flowering plants. The Germania orchestra of Boston occupied a corner of the parlor, with Mr. J. Howard Richardson at the piano, and gave a delightful program during the evening. Miss Florence Holmes sang several songs and Miss Nichols of Reading recited several selections very effectively. The company was in full dress as a rule, and the last social event at the famous house was a very brilliant one. A fine collation was served by Weber of Boston, after which letters were read from Rev. James Freeman Clarke, who is a grandson of General Hull, and spent a good deal of time at the house when a boy; Rev. Dr. Shinn of Newton; Rev. J. Coleman Adams of Chicago, who often took part in entertainments at the house, and once appeared as Sam Weller; his telegram was "Sam Weller sends greeting." These and other messages of regret at inability to be present were read by Mr. Winfield S. Slocum, Mr. Austin Sherman, president of the Every Saturday club, whose headquarters were at the home for many years, read a paper on the Hull Mansion, written by Mrs. Roberts several years ago, and read at one of the club meetings. Among the visiting guests present were Mayor Kimball and wife, the former's grandfather having been a resident of Newtonville, a friend of General Hull's and living near Harvard and Washington streets; Mr. and Mrs. Dana Estes of Boston, Rev. Mr. Bishop, the Misses Williams, a number of relatives of Mrs. Roberts from Boston and Salem, and nearly all the older residents of Newtonville. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" was one of the features of the evening, all standing around the room with clasped hands, and from 11 to 1 o'clock there was dancing, including the old time Virginia reel, calling back the time when the stately measures of the minuet were trodden in the old house by heavy and belles long since departed. At one o'clock the company 'broke up, and a last tarewai was bidden to the old house, one of the landmarks of Newton, which is soon to be removed for the new brick block. The old house has seen many changes in its day. It first stood near the site of Governor Clalin's residence, and General Hull's farm consisted of two hundred acres. Mr. E. D. Brooks came to Newton in 1813, to live with Gen. Hull, and he has many interesting reminiscences to tell of the old general. At that time there were only four other houses on the south side of the track, and five on the north side. Washington street was then very crooked, crossing what is now the track near the freight yard, going through parts of Austin and Spruce streets, and across the track again near the Truck house. When Gen. Hull returned from his surrender at Detroit, he was afraid to venture out of his house for fear of being citizens and friends shot up for some weeks. The house was moved in 1845, after it was built by Mr. Roberts, and there was only one tree in the way, an elm, near Mr. A. B. Taintor's house, since cut down, and the house was moved around it. The contractor who moved the house was fatally hurt during the work, and died at the house of Mr. Brooks. After moving the house Mr. Roberts enlarged it by the addition of the ell, and the large and spacious rooms of the main part, together with the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, made it a rallying place for all the young people of this part of the city. The walls could tell of many romances and revels, if they only had a voice, and few houses in Newton have a greater historical interest. Mr. Clas Prisler had the honor of being the oldest man at Wednesday evening's gathering, although Mr. Brooks was the oldest resident of Newton. Squire Davis came to Newton in 1803, and Mr. Brooks in April, 1813, and if there are any other residents who came before him, he would be very glad to hear from them. It would be easy to fill volumes with reminiscences about the old house.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. W. H. Mague has gone to Canada after a car-load of horses.

—Mr. Dwight Field has gone to Georgia for a few weeks.

—Mr. H. H. Hunt moves into his new house on Webster street this week.

—Mr. Fleu is moving into his handsome new residence on Putnam street, which is one of the most attractive in the ward.

—Mrs. John Eddy has gone south to remain until the bleak spring weather is over.

—Miss Amy White is having a short vacation from her school duties, and is visiting her friends here.

—The overseers of the poor met at the City Hall Thursday afternoon, but only routine business was transacted.

—The police court business has been very dull this week, only a few cases of intoxication coming before the court.

—At the meeting of the board of health, Tuesday afternoon at City Hall, the usual routine was gone through with, but no business of special importance came up.

—There is a greater demand for houses this spring than octo in many years, and there will soon not be a vacant house in this village.

—A special preaching and baptismal service will be observed at the Baptist church next Sunday at 7 o'clock p.m. The public are cordially welcomed.

—Representative E. W. Wood was in Amesbury on Thursday, where he delivered an address before the Farmers' Institute of that town.

—Sneak thieves have become very bold here, and Wednesday evening Mr. Jennings had a package taken from his express wagon, while it was standing in front of his house on Elm street.

—Grant Johnson, one of the popular colored men of this ward, celebrated his recent wedding by giving a reception at Allen's Hall Thursday evening, to about two hundred of his friends. It was a very pleasant affair.

—Mr. H. E. Woodberry's little son, who was so seriously injured by being run over by a horse last Friday, is improving, and the physicians now hope that he will entirely recover. For several days after the accident he was in a critical condition.

—The petition for a new Odd Fellows lodge was referred back to the signers, with a request that all the Odd Fellows sign separately, and Mr. R. Bennett's name heads the list. It is thought the lodge will be instituted soon.

—Mr. F. G. Richardson, the former superintendent of the Newton Water Works, is now keeping a hotel in Mario, O. It is a very large establishment, and all who know Mr. Richardson will know that it must be a first-class one.

—Musical West Newton should turn out in a body to attend the concert to be given by the Amherst Glee Club in City Hall, on the 11th. The Banjo and Guitar clubs will furnish fine selections. Tickets will be obtained at Ingram's apothecary store. See advertisement.

—There will be an old-fashioned party at the Unitarian church on Friday evening, at which everything will be in keeping. The attendants will appear in old-time costumes, the supper will be of old-fashioned dishes, and some ancient dances will follow.

Among the exercises of the evening will be an old-fashioned "Singin' Skewl."

—On the evening of March 16th, St. Patrick's eve., Rev. L. J. O'Toole will give a lecture at the City Hall for the benefit of the new parochial residence of his church. His subject will be "Ireland under English Rule," and as Father O'Toole is a very eloquent speaker, there will probably be a large audience present. The tickets are now on sale at 50 cents each.

—Mr. Charles W. Shepard has rented his new house on Elm street, to Henry D. Sizer, Esq., of Cleveland, O., a former resident of this state, and who now returns after a long residence in Cleveland. The negotiations were carried through by the well-known agents, F. G. Barnes & Son, and West Newton is to be congratulated on the acquisition of Mr. Sizer and family.

—Rev. Mr. Tiffany had a large audience in the parlors of the Universalist church Tuesday evening, when his first lecture upon Venice was given. The special subject was "The Origin and Early Career of Venice," and it was treated with the graceful eloquence, for which Mr. Tiffany is famed. He is so thoroughly at home on the subject, and has such an abundance of material at his command, that the lectures give more information than could be gained in any other manner. The other three lectures follow on successive Tuesday evenings, and Mr. Tiffany promises to have a number of engravings hung about the walls at the next lecture to illustrate his remarks.

AUBURNDALE.

—The Amherst Glee Club concert occurs Friday evening the 11th.

—Miss Carrie L. Bourne has been ill and confined to the house the past week.

—The "Gamma Zeta" club met last Tuesday evening with Miss Susie Fuller at her home on Maple street.

—Mr. Waldo Little goes to La Crosse, Wis., where he is to be associated in business with his brother.

—The Chatanqua Circle will meet on Monday evening at 7:45, at the house of Rev. Mr. Newhall.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Fiske and family have closed their house on Walcott street and taken up their abode at Mr. W. W. Briggs's boarding house for a few months.

—There will be a course of Illustrated Lectures at Lasell, on "Cathedral churches of England," on the evenings of March 11, 18, and 25, by Mrs. Annie S. Downs of Andover. See advertisement.

—Mr. George E. Mann, who sold out his grocery business a short time ago, has gone into the butter and egg business, and has a large and spacious room on the main floor of his house.

—The praise service at the Methodist church Sunday evening fully upheld the reputation in which these services are held. The church is to be congratulated upon its fine choir.

—The entertainment at Auburn Hall, Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Village Improvement Society, was a paper on "Fermentation" by Mr. E. O. Jordan of Auburndale.

—Mr. W. E. Haskell, formerly of Auburndale, now editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, has just been married to Miss Olga von Wedelstaedt of St. Paul. Mr. and Mrs. Haskell will spend six months in Europe.

—Messrs. J. & S. Armstrong, having bought G. S. Mann's stock of groceries and taken the Mann store in Miller's Block, hope with low prices to retain both lines of customers and make new ones.

—Quite a number of Auburndale young people were at the Knabe Piano rooms, Tremont street, Boston, on Monday evening, when Mr. Otto Bendix gave a recital of his advanced pupils. The playing of these young women exhibited to advantage their own talents and the skill of their instructors.

—It is with sorrow that we learn of the very severe illness of Mrs. Jacob Roberts. Mrs. Roberts is well known throughout our village as an earnest Christian woman, and one interested in all good works. She has the sympathy of a host of friends in her illness, and many wishes and prayers for her speedy recovery.

—The principal social event of this week was a dancing party, given by Mr. Will D. Harvey Friday evening, Feb. 25, at the residence of his father on Central street, to about twenty-five of his friends. Music was furnished by an orchestra from Boston. A collation was served, and the occasion will be pleasantly remembered by his friends.

—The Knabe Piano is rapidly gaining in Boston the deserved popularity which it has had for years in other cities. Mr. E. W. Tyler, the agent, has this week concluded arrangements for exhibiting at his store.

—Patrons wishing work done at their homes are accommodated. Cutting and basting, seam stitching, \$1.50; linings cut and basted, 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—The President has re-appointed our Post-master, Mr. George L. Bourne, to the gratification of our people. Mr. Bourne is one of our oldest residents, and has faithfully performed the duties of the office and to the satisfaction of our citizens for 33 years, having first received the appointment under Franklin Pierce in 1854, and his re-appointment is considered by all one eminently fitted to be made.

—Mr. Henry G. Hildreth extended an invitation to the members of his Sunday School class, to take tea with him last Thursday evening, the class being composed of young men. Great was their surprise, when, after tea, a party of young ladies arrived to pass the evening with them; nevertheless, it didn't spoil their enjoyment, and all voted it a happy thought on the part of the host. A very pleasant evening was spent.

—It is a pleasure to know that the feud between St. Paul and Minneapolis is in a fair way to be harmonized, and that it may be done through a Boston agent. We refer, by permission, to the bright son of an illustrious sire, W. E. Haskell, the stalwart republican editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, and son of the "Co." over in the Herald building. Mr. Haskell has married a young St. Paul belle, and the bells of both cities rang congratulations. Boston blood can do most anything, and this is a stroke of genius not often beaten. —[Boston Record.]

—Musical West Newton should turn out in a body to attend the concert to be given by the Amherst Glee Club in City Hall, on the 11th. The Banjo and Guitar clubs will furnish fine selections. Tickets will be obtained at Ingram's apothecary store. See advertisement.

—A missionary tea party was held at Lasell Seminary, Tuesday evening. Miss Cushman of China gave an interesting account of her life there. One woman traveled 400 miles in a wheel barrow, that she might learn more about "the Jesus religion." Miss Cushman, with enthusiasm and earnestness, urged the young ladies to

give money, and if possible, themselves to help on the good work. "Scotland's burning," sung in Chinese by a chorus of voices was very entertaining. After leaving the hall, the audience assembled in the gymnasium, which was lighted with Chinese lanterns, where tea, coffee and cake were served, many of the fair waiters being arrayed in Chinese costumes.

—Mr. R. M. Pulsifer left for a short trip to Florida on Thursday.

—Mr. J. Willard Rice, of the firm of Rice, Kendall & Co., met with a serious accident last Saturday afternoon, on School street in Boston, by falling, whereby he badly sprained his ankle, and is now confined at his residence.

—The tunnel is not proving all that was expected. It contains several feet of water most of the time, and now a plank walk is being laid, which is hoped will allow people to pass through. At every rain the water bubbles out of the concrete as though a never failing spring was concealed below.

A New Dramatic Club.

—There is a movement on foot to organize a Dramatic Club in Newton, on a plan similar to that of the Apollo Musical Club of Boston, and it seems likely to succeed, as a number of prominent citizens are interested in the object. An outline of the scheme has been prepared, bearing the signatures of eight gentlemen of social prominence, and a limited number have been sent out to those who were supposed to be interested. The object is to give a series of three dramatic entertainments a year, to which tickets would only be issued to members. The club is to consist of active and associate members, the number of the latter to be limited to 150. The business will be managed by five directors, chosen from both sets of members and each member will be entitled to three tickets for each performance. All active members will be required to take part when chosen in the cast of the play to be given. It is hoped to get the replies from the circulars by March 10th, and acceptances will be numbered in the order received, until the limit of 150 is received. The club will be called "The Players."

—Already nearly a hundred applications have been received, and those who wish to become members should answer at once,

MANCHESTER "BY THE SEA."

At dawn the fleets stretch miles away,
On ocean plain aslee,
Trim vessels, waiting for the day across the deep,
So still, their sails seem to be,
White lilles growing on the sea.

When evening touched the cape's low rim
And dark fell on the wave,
We only saw processions dim of clouds from
shadowy caves,
These were the ghosts from buried ships,
Gone down in one brief hours' eclipse.
—James T. Fields.

[From The Argosy.]

MRS. DOBB'S "WHIM."

Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs lived at Clapham. They were a very worthy couple, their friends said. That is about the best people will say of an elderly pair, if they are not intellectual or troublesome. Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs were neither. Mr. Dobbs was stout and commonplace in appearance, and he did not flirt with his neighbor's wife, or gamble in stocks, or live beyond his income. He was half-marked amongst upright men, and was trustee for half his friends' children. No doubt he was a trifle heavy and prosy at times, but these are drawbacks frequently attendant upon men of probity. He certainly was never tempted by impulse or inspirations of any sort either to do wrong or to become witty or original.

Mrs. Dobbs was reputed a respectable and virtuous matron for other reasons. Imprisoned, she had no taste in dress; neither did she paint her face, or excite the envy and spite of her female friends by beautifying her house. She was fond of a good dinner of a solid English sort, and always wore black silk or satin gowns. Her caps were preposterous erections of lace with gilt or steel ornaments attached; and when she went to the theatre she wore a red berneuse. Truly this couple were left behind in the race of extravagance, frivolity and eccentricity. Fashionable folks would have nothing to say to them; those who did not consider them worth cultivating, explained their status as "good worthy people," with a compassionate shrug or smile.

Mr. Dobbs was "something in the city," and his big office and many clerks brought in something more than a comfortable income. Yet he made no parade of wealth and kept household accounts strictly. Every evening he returned home punctually by the six o'clock train from Waterloo, carrying his fish basket with him. Fish was cheaper and better in the city than at Clapham, and Mrs. Dobbs was particularly fond of fish. The worthy Josiah would not have spoilt her dinner for the world. She must have her salmon in season, and her red mullet and whitebait, all in due turn, of the best. By this you will understand that Mr. Dobbs was devoted and domestic. Yet there were thorns amidst the roses of his conjugal paradise. Mrs. Dobbs was now and again beset by spirits of unrest and discontent, and her whims at intervals caused dear, steady-going Josiah much inconvenience. There were no children at Clarence Villa; and perhaps for this reason Mrs. Dobbs had more leisure for complaint. She practised the art of murmuring with a steady persistence as a prima donna her scales. Josiah suffered her discontents with more than the ordinary patience of an exemplary husband.

As years went on Josiah philosophically gave up wishing for an heir, seeing his Dorothys had grown portly and middle-aged. He subscribed largely to the various charities, not having a legitimate outlet for his human kindness. A philoprogenitive organ impelled him towards children's hospitals. Why, said he, should not his generation benefit instead of they that are to come after?

Mrs. Dobbs did not, however, view such matters with equanimity. Seeing the undue and unwelcome number of olive branches round about other people's tables, she resented nature's cruelty to herself. She, therefore, frowned persistently on Josiah's philanthropic schemes for other people's children. His benevolence towards orphans, foundlings, and waifs and strays was a never-ceasing cause of argument and mortification to her. She did not suffer any loss, personally, from these charitable deeds. Not a wish remained ungranted, and checks were forthcoming with cheerful readiness when required. She had her carriage, her servants, her milliners and her pleasures as she listed. Josiah erected a miniature Crystal Palace in his garden because she wished to have bananas growing. He took her to Egypt one winter, and nearly died of sea-sickness by the way, because she had been reading eastern romances and yearned for oriental glitter. Nothing that money could obtain was denied her. Only she had no children.

For a long time Mrs. Dobbs had displayed no extraordinary caprice. Josiah was sailing along in wonderfully smooth matronial waters. But the lady's frequent absence of mind and contemplative mien might have convinced a more sophisticated man that mischief was brewing. In truth, Mrs. Dobbs was slowly hatching a scheme, which she felt sure would run counter to Josiah's wishes. This lent an additional zest to her plan. She considered it a retributive scheme. She would fight Josiah, on his own ground with his own favorite weapon of benevolence.

"I'm going to adopt a child, Josiah. Now it's no use your contradicting me, because I won't listen," said the lady one evening over dessert. She spoke aggressively, cracking the shell of a walnut with decision. She peevishly found fault with the fish and the salad, and had slapped her pug for no earthly reason. If Josiah had been less slow he would opined that a storm was brewing. There was silence for a minute after Mrs. Dobbs had opened fire.

"Aren't you going to speak?" she said at length.

"A child," remarked Josiah, dropping his fat chin into his shirt. "My love, that is surely a project requiring very serious consideration."

Mrs. Dobbs tossed her head ominously. Every inch of lace in her cap seemed suddenly to have acquired starch, while the gilt ornament thereon scintillated fiercely. "When I say a thing I mean it, as you know, Josiah. I have considered that you

indulge your hobbies without restraint. It is high time my benevolence found something to occupy it."

Josiah drank up his wine slowly. When he spoke again it was in a subdued tone. "Dorothy, my dear, how often have I reminded you in the past three years that your poor sister left a child. As I have said before, it is your clear duty—"

"Mr. Dobbs!" The lady rose, and swept her black satin skirts to the door. Here she paused to add: "I repeat, I remember no sister. A disgracelul marriage severed all connection of birth. I beg that you will never allude to that shameful matter again."

Perhaps the episode alluded to was well remembered by Josiah, for he sighed several times in his after-dinner solitude. He knew the madcap girl he had sheltered for many years beneath his roof was dead, but he knew, too, that her child lived, and he would fain have cherished it for the mother's sake.

In the course of the evening Mrs. Dobbs resumed the question of adoption. Josiah was a peaceable man, and he loved his wife; but this last whim was a serious one, and would inevitably entangle her in difficulties.

"I'm going to advertise at once," she said.

Mr. Dobbs looked very blank.

"I should advise you to try some other plan that would give less publicity to the matter," he said mildly. "That would bring any amount of beggars and imposters about you."

Mrs. Dobbs looked over her crewel work in an injured way.

"There you are again, Josiah; always trying to oppose me and make my life miserable. I declare, you contradict me every morning and evening about something. Haven't I told you before what a lonely life I lead? It's all very well for you, who go away to the city every day and enjoy yourself making money. You are just like all men—you are selfish to the core." With this final female platitude, Mrs. Dobbs began to whimper. Mr. Dobbs felt guilty of heinous cruelty.

"A companion might—" he began.

The lady lifted herself from the sofa cushion and Josiah quailed.

"A companion!" with withering sarcasm, "to make love to you, no doubt, Josiah. I know their scheming ways. Didn't I have enough of Miss Griggs and her maneuvering tricks, working you braces, the hussy, and sending you Christmas cards. How dare you mention a person of that sort after all my sufferings with them?"

Of course in the end the lady prevailed, and Josiah passively countenanced the adoption. Matters were soon set in order for the fulfillment of the latest whim. Yet verily her heart failed her during the week following her advertisement. Her lonely condition had never been so apparent to her before as when she was beset by a crew of parents and guardians bearing some puny or blighted infant for her adoption. All sorts and conditions of men craved her pity for their wretched children. She was bewildered by the often-bearing of bolder applicants. More than once Mrs. Dobbs had to ring in her respectable butler to get rid of some inconsistent parent who endeavored to intimidate her into an immediate purchase. The result of all this was a cessation of the daily advertisement. Mr. Dobbs, of course, was not informed minutely of all that went on; though an interview with his butler one evening threw a little light on things that had occurred.

"I wish to give a month's warning, sir," said this gentleman, in privacy to his master.

"Why, now, Tinker, what is the matter? I'm sure you've a very comfortable place, with a boy to do all your dirty work."

Tinker coughed and stammered a few words before coming to the point. "Well, now, sir, to speak plain, it's along of that wild crowd of vagabonds as Mrs. Dobbs she's seeing of every day. Babies by the score, they're brought by impudent rascals such as I ain't been accustomed to. One of 'em she wouldn't go out of the gate till I called the police. It ain't respectable in a gentleman's house, I do assure you, sir."

Somehow or other Mr. Dobbs managed to soothe the outraged feelings of his man servant, and prevailed upon him to put up awhile longer with the inconvenience of the situation. The worthy Josiah was concerned for the protection of his wife.

"How are you getting on with your business, my love?" inquired Mr. Dobbs that evening.

"Oh, pretty well," said the lady cheerfully, yet persistently avoiding her husband's eye. "I find it very difficult to make up my mind; and I want a pretty little boy, not quite a baby, with no disgraceful connections to hang about him. No doubt I shall see one to suit me in a few days."

The few days passed without further allusion to the subject, and the following curious advertisement appeared in all the daily papers:

WANTED.—For immediate adoption, a little boy between two and four years old. Must be healthy and pretty, and sound in body and mind. The parents or relatives must surrender all claim upon him forever. He will be comfortably provided for in the future. Apply daily to Messrs. Griffith & Graham, Solicitors, 291 Parliament street, Westminster.

After the appearance of this advertisement the persecution of Clarence Villa died away, and only now and again a respectable man or woman, leading a little boy, was heard inquiring for Mrs. Dobbs' residence of a local policeman. But the lady was obdurate to all claims made on her pity. She had hardened her heart to destitute cases; and penniless widows or consumptive fathers met with scant ceremony at her hands if their offspring were not desirable. After this had gone on for a fortnight or more, Mrs. Dobbs one day visited Messrs. Griffith & Graham during business hours.

"I have come about the child, Mr. Griffith," she said, going at once to her point.

"How is it you have sent me none that are pretty or interesting?" From the force of habit, Mrs. Dobbs was apt to speak dictorially to strangers.

"My dear madam, pray remember children are not made to order."

Mrs. Dobbs winced. "I see I must expect no assistance from you, sir," she said loftily. "No doubt my husband's opposition to my project has influenced you. I will trouble you no further in this matter. You may consider your quest at an end. Good morning."

Weary of her undertaking, Mrs. Dobbs had almost resolved to abandon her whim. She chewed the end of bitter thoughts on her homeward way that day. Providence or fortune were against her success. That evening Mr. Dobbs came home with an unusual degree of haste, and of a cheerful mien.

"My love," said he, tripping over the dining mat. "I've found a child for you."

Mrs. Dobbs looked up coldly. "It's impossible I shall like it," she said perversely.

"No one wants to part with a child unless

there's something the matter with it."

Mr. Dobbs beamed yet more brightly. He was not to be subdued by any wet blankets. "It's a little boy, and he is three years old, fair, pretty and most intelligent. His father is just dead."

"What about the mother?" queried Mrs. Dobbs cautiously.

Josiah reddened, stammering a little. "She—ah, poor soul—is dead too. This is no beggar's brat. He is well born, Dorothy, on one side. I can give you every proof."

The next day the child was brought to Clapham and left at Clarence Villa by a clerk from Mr. Dobbs' office. He was poorly dressed, but a handsome little lad, lively and spirited. He was not at all shy, and addressed himself freely to the pup and parrot. The piping treble voice and shrill, childish laughter, touched the maternal chord in Dorothy's heart. She wept a little sadly that day when her eyes followed the child. He stroked her velvet gown and fingered her rings, while he sat upon her knee, chattering about the things around him.

"What is your name?" questioned the lady.

"Harry," answered the boy, readily. But nothing more could be elicited from him. He did not seem to understand that he could have a second name. He was but a baby-boy, scarce three.

In the afternoon Mrs. Dobbs telephoned to her husband that he must make arrangements for her to keep the child day or two. It would not be necessary to send any one to fetch him that evening. The day passed quickly, with little feet patterning beside her, exploring the wonders of garden and green-houses. Towards seven o'clock Mrs. Dobbs began to look anxiously for her spouse's return. She had quite decided that she would keep the child, but still there were questions to be asked—preliminaries to be settled. The boy must be hers entirely. None must ever claim him, or interfere with his welfare. Mr. Dobbs came leisurely up the garden at his usual hour, carrying his fish-bag. His stolid face changed a little when he looked through the window and saw the child on his wife's knee.

"He is a pretty boy, Dorothy," he said nervously when he came near.

"A darling little boy. I mean to keep him, Josiah," she said gently, disengaging the chubby hands from her chain. "Will you stay with me, Harry?"

The child laughed gleefully, tossing back his curls.

"Stay with oo; pitty, pitty flowers," he cried, clapping his hands.

"Tell me all you know about him, Josiah. What is his parentage, and will his nearest relatives surrender all claim upon him?"

Josiah shifted uneasily on his seat. He had the appearance of a man oppressed with guilt.

"He is an orphan," said he, looking speculatively at his own broad toes.

"So much the better for me," said Mrs. Dobbs. "But I will not have any distant relatives hanging about. He must belong exclusively to me."

Mr. Dobbs drew nearer to his wife.

"Dorothy, he ought to belong to you if to any one."

The lady put down the child from her knee. His large blue eyes gazed in wonder at this sudden occurrence.

"What is the boy's name?" said Mrs. Dobbs, breathlessly.

"Henry," he rejoined, slowly.

"But Henry what?" she asked, more sharply.

"Henry Morrison. He is your sister's child—a friendless orphan now. God help him, if you don't."

Mrs. Dobbs fell back on the sofa cushion, and covered her face with her hands. The tears were falling through them when little fingers essayed to move them.

"Has oo been naughty? Don't ky."

Perhaps the lady was very conscious of her own naughtiness, for she cried still more at this appeal, drawing the child into her embrace. There was never any more doubt about the adoption. Henry Morrison calls Mrs. Dobbs mother to this day, and Josiah is a little less generous towards asylums and hospitals. There will be a very pretty penny by and by for his adopted son.

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CONCORDISMS.

In the whiteness of the *now* is the whiteness of the *then*;
In the nowness of the where is the thereness of the when;
And the nowness of the who, and the whoness of the where,
Determine in a measure the whiteness of the there; While the whereness of the which, and the whichness of the when,
Determine just as surely the nowness of the then; So the thenness of the who and the whiteness of the *now*,
Will be shown to be the thenness, of the whichness of the now;
While the nowness of the which and the thenness of the there,
Are found to be the thenness of the nowness of the where,
January, 1887. B. W. PACKARD.

[Written for the Graphic]

WAR PICTURES.

No. X.

BY S. A. BANLETT.

"Far down the Beautiful River, Past the Ohio shore and past the mouth of the Wabash, Into the golden stream of the broad and swift Mississippi. Fleeted a cumbrous boat." EVANGELINE.

In a previous paper the writer spoke of the journey west through a country so blasted by war that Union sentiment was either terrorized or entirely absent. Now, in marked contrast, our journey through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, "en route" for Cairo, was one continuous ovation. We were always grateful to Government for this opportunity to see these loyal states, and the memories of that trip from Jeffersonville, via Seymour, Ind., and Sandoval, Ill., cannot but be fresh in the minds of all who were there. They helped much to alleviate the miseries of the weeks that ensued, and to nerve the men to extra efforts to deserve the gratitude of these loyal people. The discomforts of car travel were very great, packed as we were, almost like sardines, into box-cars; but whenever the train stopped, day or night, men, women and children were there to cheer the soldiers; food was heaped upon us, and the regiment looked like a travelling horticultural show, with bouquets in the gun-muzzles and sword-knots.

The Corps being almost entirely composed of Eastern men and from the Army of the Potomac, the reputation of many of the regiments had preceded them, and we were asked to point out the "Highlanders" (79 New York), or the Massachusetts or New Hampshire men; we "down-easters," seemed to be objects of special criticism; so the boys put on their best looks and tried to appear as much like human beings as possible; not so easy a matter where toilet appliances were so scarce, and soap and mirrors a mere tradition.

There seemed no limit to the hospitality of these big-hearted Westerners, whose dispositions were like their broad prairies, and the only wonder is that scores of men did not desert, captivated by the people and their kindness. Brief as our stay was at the stations, it was long enough for some of our young "Lochinvars" to get acquainted with their hostesses; and those who had the handling of the mail that summer, observed that letters bore the address of towns we passed through on that journey, which was not so bad.

At any time and under any circumstances, a sail down the great "Father of Waters" would be interesting, but how much more so then and on such an errand as ours". We were passing the very shores upon which the adventurous La Salle had looked, nearly two centuries before; we were floating on the waters of the river in whose depths the bold Spaniard, De Soto, was buried nearly a century before our ancestors settled New England. Now its shores were crowded with new points of interest, for history had been rapidly making since April, 1861, and as we approached the places with whose names we were familiar from recent events, eyes were strained and field-glasses brought into use. We first passed the battle-field of Belmont, on the Missouri shore, almost opposite Columbus, Ky. It was here that General Grant had first shown his military abilities, and Logan his dashing, fearless character. We were impressed with the strength of the position of Columbus, the great guns looking down from the high bluffs and commanding the passage of the river. As we were steaming slowly past, suddenly a gun dashed, and a shell came screaming over our boat, causing no little consternation, for some thought we were in a trap and that the enemy had got possession of the Post. Apprehension was allayed, however, when the boat rounded to, and steamed up to the landing, the captain saying he had forgotten the order that all boats must stop, and report to the commandant of the Post.

When we came to "Island No. 10," our regiments who had served at "Chantilly" and "Second Bull Run," under General Pope, looked curiously at the place where he had won his reputation, and wondered what there was that had caused him to be brought to Virginia with such a flourish of trumpets. We remembered his grandiloquent address to the Army of the Potomac, that he had come from an army who were "used to seeing the backs of their enemies," that their policy was "attack and not defense," and his "head-quarters were in the saddle," etc., which was all very well, but he soon found that Stonewall Jackson's men were not so fond of showing their backs as the Western Confederates. As we studied this fortified sand-bar we recalled the daring act of the men of the 42nd Illinois, who, one dark, stormy night landed from boats and spiked the guns of a whole battery, getting away safely in the confusion before the enemy could rally. We also pictured the daring deed of Commander Walke of the "Carondelet" in running the batteries. But while we were ready to admit that the capture of the place with its garrison was a good thing in its way, it was due largely to the co-operation of Commodore Foote, and to tactical manœuvres in the rear of the enemy, and but few lives were lost in the whole affair.

This was the season of low water, and the pilots were on the alert to keep the boats off the bars. These western boats are light draught, and are said to be able to float over a "heavy dew," and certainly we passed safely over places where I thought we would strike. The men were much amused at the river slang, and picked up some of it that in camp far away from

the school where it was learned, was a reminder of the voyage down the river. The sing-song cry of the lead-heavers was a never-ending fund for imitation, and if you asked the time of day the answer was quite likely to be "and-a-half-six." All military duties were of necessity abandoned on ship-board, roll-call and an informal guard-mounting excepted, and the men amused themselves as best they could, reading, writing, card-playing, etc.

There were some fine singers in our regiment, and in the evenings they favored us with their songs, and with the aid of the buglers could get up quite a concert. The upper or hurricane-deck was the favorite place, but all could not be accommodated there. It was hot weather now, and the men rigged up awnings with their shelter-tents, not only for protection from the sun, but the frequent and sudden showers.—These followed the course of the river; a little cloud would be seen far in the north, and almost before the men could get things braced up and secured, the boat would be involved in a twilight gloom, the air would become hot and dehydrated, and a deluge of rain with an appalling electric display would pass over, lasting a few minutes, and a clear sky and hot sun would follow, the wood-work of the boat so hot that clouds of steam would arise from it. Occasionally a boat would be seen approaching from the south, and then all was anxiety to learn the news from Vicksburg. This was apt to be far from reliable, but was none the less eagerly sought. From one we would hear that Grant had raised the siege and retreated; from another that he had been caught between the upper and nether millstone of Pemberton's and Johnston's forces, and annihilated. All reports found plenty of "I told you so's." There was one thing in which all agreed, viz: that we were going down into a vortex of fighting, heat and malaria such as we had never seen before, and whether it was to share in the glorious triumph or help cover the disastrous retreat of General Grant's fine army, every hour was rapidly bringing the solution.

At Memphis we stopped and the regiment was landed to give the men a change, and to clean up the boat. Here we received reliable news, and to the effect that Grant had an iron grip on the garrison of Vicksburg, and we were warned to protect the lines of investment against Johnston's threatened attack. With a force estimated at from 30 to 40 thousand, this general was just across the Big Black River, and it looked to us as if our arrival could not be any too rapidly hastened.

There was much of interest to see in this large and truly Southern city, and officers and men were permitted to go up town on short furloughs. The people here were strongly "secesh," but none the less willing to receive our "greenbacks" for articles purchased, for about three or four times their cost in Boston. As our regiment had been paid off at Louisville, money was quite plenty. The last opportunity for an ice-cream was improved, and there was a peculiar decoction said to be strictly of Memphian origin, called "milk punch," to which the men took as naturally as ducks to water. I have always suspected that some article stronger than milk was used in its composition, for those who returned to the levee with wonderful tales of its invigorating properties smelled strongly of Memphian origin, called "milk punch," to which the men took as naturally as ducks to water. 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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre,
agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also Real Estate to sell and to rent.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Exit Winter, with one of the roughest days of the season.

—“March has come in like a lion,” and furnace coal is \$6.75 a ton, and stove coal \$7.00.

—Dr. Francis George Curtis, a son of George William Curtis, with his bride will reside at Chestnut Hill.

—The reception of the Junior Class at Wellesley College, on Monday, was attended by quite a party of friends from Ward Six.

—On the day of prayer for colleges, Rev. Dr. F. W. Bakeman of Chelsea, delivered an effective discourse on “The Need of Spiritual Culture,” with class room work.

—The circuit trains are so arranged that people from this village who are desirous of attending the Amherst Glee Club Concert can do so very conveniently. This is an opportunity not to be overlooked. See advertisement.

—Rev. S. W. Dike, secretary of the National Divorce Reform League, recently delivered an address to the students of the Theological Institution, on the “Place of the Family in Social Institutions.”

—Mr. J. C. Woodman and family, who have had their home in the Richardson house, corner of Centre street and Crescent avenue, since the autumn of 1885, have sold their lease to a gentleman from Philadelphia, and engaged Mr. Mellen Bray’s house on Institution avenue, now occupied by Rev. J. M. English, who expects to remove to his new house on Beacon street, which is now approaching completion.

—At the regular monthly meeting of the Baptist church, on Friday evening, Dea. J. M. Newell offered a resolution expressing the warmest thanks of the church to the Unitarian Society, for the use of their house of worship for evening and other services, so generously granted for the past two months. The resolution was passed by a unanimous vote.

—The oil painting, a “Forest Scene,” donated to the Ward Six table at the late fair, by the artist, Mr. William N. Bartholomew, Centre street, happily remains in our village, as it was donated to Mrs. R. R. Bishop, she having received a majority of votes, indicating that the people appreciate the patriotic labors of the ladies in this work.

—The many friends of Mr. Henry H. Kendall, for the past seven years chief draughtsman in the office of the Architect of the Treasury, Washington, will be pleased to learn that having filled that position with distinguished ability, and resigned the same on account of political changes, he has accepted a very advantageous offer of partnership with an older architect and will remain in Washington. Mr. Kendall is superintendent of a Sunday school of fifteen hundred members.

—The Baptist Society met for worship on Sunday morning in Associates Hall. Rev. Dr. Franklin Johnson of Cambridge preached; in the evening Rev. R. S. Seymour of Ruggles street church, Boston. The audience was large at both services. The quartette, Mrs. Dr. Mansfield, soprano, Mrs. F. T. Gould, contralto, Mr. Theodore Nickerson, tenor, Mr. G. E. Barrows, bass, sang impressively. Miss E. Hood presided at the organ, which is of excellent tone and volume, from the Smith Manufactory, Boston. The hall with its warm, fresh tints, and improved ventilation, proves a very attractive meeting place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Braddock W. Crocker, whose marriage was announced last week, will reside with Mrs. Crocker’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Huestis, Beacon street. The wedding occurred on the eighteenth birthday of the bride. Among the many presents was a valuable marble clock, from Messrs. Francis & Co., 116 State street, with whom Mr. Crocker has been for several years. During this time he has resided here, and has been active in Sunday school work at Oak Hill for the past year or two. Mr. Crocker is a native of Cotuit, and is very welcome to citizenship in Newton.

—At a meeting of the ladies of Ward Six Grand Army Carnival Committee, held at the residence of Mrs. A. R. Dyer, Pelham street, on Friday of last week, a permanent organization was consummated for the purpose of united educational and industrial work, under the name of the “Ladies’ Union.” Mrs. R. R. Bishop, President; Mrs. Charles Grout, Vice President; Miss Annie C. Ellis, Secretary; Mrs. D. B. Cladlin, Treasurer. Meetings to be held on the morning of the last Friday in each month, at the home of each member consecutively.

—The Gun Club was out for practice on the morning of Washington’s Birthday, at the range on Grant avenue. Members in attendance, Messrs. C. B. Lancaster, Gordon Plummer and W. H. Rothwell of Longwood, Councilman H. H. Reed, Messrs. W. C. Brooks, J. J. Noble, A. A. Pray, H. R. Kidder. There is on the range about twenty yards from the house, a trap for the game birds (clay), from the pigeons or owls are sent by springs, and the marksman may bring them down if he can, as they rise and move off a hundred yards or more. This club numbers about sixty members. Every Thursday evening, off Centre street.

—The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Webster, which occurred at their residence on Beacon street on Monday evening, was attended by about two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen, chiefly from Newton, Brookline and Boston. Among those present were Professors Hovey, Stearns, Lincoln, Huntington and Coit with their wives, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Pierce, Rev. Messrs. Haven and Wheeler, Hon. Alden Speare, Hon. R. R. and Mrs. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hawthorne, Mr. Jos. Loring, Hon. Levi C. Wade and Mrs. Wade, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Clark and Miss Clark, Miss Stevens of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Farley, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Estes, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Harvey, Rev. Amos E. Laurence and Miss Laurence, Mr. E. F. Waters, Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, Mrs. C. B. Lancaster and the Misses Lancaster, Miss Todd of Kentucky, Mrs. R. S. Davis and the Misses Davis, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Shewell, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Walworth, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mason, Mr. Walter C. Brooks, Dr. Sylvester and Mrs. Sylvester, Miss Campbell of Lincoln, Mr. and

Mrs. Frank Edmonds, Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Loring, Mr. J. Herbert Sawyer, Col. and Mrs. I. F. Kingsbury, Mr. A. D. S. Bell and many others equally well-known. The guests were presented in a graceful manner by Mr. Charles P. Clark and Mr. L. Shannon Davis. The house was fragrant with flowers and the music was furnished by the Listerman orchestra, which played a delightful program. The occasion was a lively one, and very thoroughly enjoyed by all present. It had been given out that no presents were expected or desired, but it is understood that many valuable ones were received, notably one from the “Neighbors Club,” of which Mr. Webster is an old member. Among the congratulatory telegrams received were two from Europe, one of which was from their only son, whose absence was much regretted, also one from San Francisco. Quite an elaborate surprise party was launched on Mr. and Mrs. Webster on the previous Saturday evening in the midst of a driving snow storm, by the ladies of the Thursday Club, of which Mrs. Webster is a member. The ladies wore the wedding costumes of their grandmothers, and were gorgeously arrayed. After indulging in considerable hilarity they departed, leaving behind them a handsome souvenir of the occasion.

—See notice of baby carriage for sale.

—Mr. D. S. Farnham is erecting a new house on Lake Avenue.

—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. John Packer of Rangoon, Burma, are expected to arrive in this country in a few weeks.

—Mr. John C. Barthelmes of Brookline will extend his business to Newton Centre, by opening hair dressing rooms next week in White’s Block—the same rooms recently occupied by Miss Stevens for millinery business.

—The operetta of “Golden Hair and the Three Bears,” which was given on the evening of Washington’s birthday, will be repeated in Associates’ Hall during the coming week, in order to gratify the wish of the public.

—The funeral of Rev. Albert Goldsmith, who departed this life on the morning of March 1st, was held at his home, the house of Rev. T. J. Holmes, on Thursday at 2 p.m. Rev. Mr. Goldsmith has served in the Christian ministry, most worthily, for a space of fifty years, and attained a high mark in character as a man. He leaves a wife and daughters to mourn his death.

—The Author’s Carnival in the Improvements Society’s course of entertainments in Associates’ Hall, Wednesday evening, was a brilliant success. The orchestra of home talent was a brilliant feature, and the curtain rose upon scenes from Mother Goose with many local hits. Tableaux, representing “The Courtship of Nellie Standish,” with Miss Minnie Peters as the Puritan maiden, followed; next came “The Artists Dream,” showing veiled faces, representing famous characters in romance or history, followed by living statuary and then a stately minuet, the figures being dressed in old time costumes. The entertainment closed with a grand march of the principal characters. The audience filled the hall to overflowing.

—Miss Freeman, president of Wellesley college, addressed the young ladies of the Methodist church and their guests, the “Maria B. Furber” society and the “Alice Charlaine” band, on Wednesday afternoon of last week. A very happy company of young ladies assembled, including representatives from the “Conservatory of Music Mission Band,” Boston, and “Wellesley College Band,” also many older ladies present by courtesy or invitation. Mrs. Avery L. Rand presided and spoke of the inspiration of such a gathering of young ladies. Responsive scripture reading was led by Miss H. A. Hovey, and prayer by Miss Annie Smith. Mrs. L. R. Spear gave a solo selection with much expression, Mrs. A. R. Dyer accompanying on the piano. Following, Miss Freeman rose, and with all the gentle firmness and grace of manner in which she excels, spoke on the “Importance of young ladies giving thought to the subject of missions.” To-day, said the speaker, I have left cares and responsibilities to come over here to Newton Centre to speak to you on a subject than which none is more important. Of all the varied interests that cluster in and about Boston, none is more worthy than the work of missions, and on none do I more gladly speak or listen. During the eight years of my work at Wellesley, twenty-six young ladies have gone abroad for Gospel work, and thirty-five are at work on home mission fields. I keep the list of names sacred. I looked it over to-day, and as their faces rise up before me, I am conscious of the conviction, that of the twenty-five hundred girls who have been at Wellesley, these are getting more out of life than many. They are not of the eager, restless, unsatisfied class. As I am speaking in Newton, in whose homes it is said there is so little of want and hardship, I appreciate how readily you may be willing to say, “Let us make three tabernacles” and remain; say rather, let us give ourselves to the work and be willing to use the old Saxon expression, “To put ourselves out,” for the sake of this work. Let us not say “Lord here am I, send her,” but let it be me; yet if perchance having this spirit, you must needs remain at home, comfort yourselves with the grand work there is to do here. A veteran missionary said to me, “I often meet my old classmates who burned to spend the splendid days of manhood in the foreign service, but were kept at home. I call them the ‘Old Guard.’ Let us be the ‘Old Guard’ and stand behind those that stand in the forefront, without which solid support the posts captured cannot be held. Put yourself where you are most needed in all the round world, and let the light within you shine out on your forces. The meeting closed with very interesting reports from delegates, singing and followed by a five o’clock tea in the vestry.

Eben Smith

Of 182 Lincoln street, Boston, announces to-day that he is about to receive a large assortment of new Spring goods, including all the latest styles in picture frames and a fine assortment of etchings, engravings and general bric-a-brac. Orders for picture frames always receive special attention and it is the place to go if you wish a well made and handsome frame of any kind.

Newton Cottage Hospital.

Since my last report I have received from Edward P. Call the proceeds of the two Theatrical performances at City Hall, West Newton, \$235, which is the first payment to be devoted to the new wing for the women’s ward. I have also received from Mrs. Elizabeth T. Eldridge \$10,000, to be invested and the income only to be used for the support of the hospital.

GEO. S. BULLENS,
March 2nd, 1887.

Treasurer.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—We are sorry to hear that Frank C. Hyde had an arm broken by a fall on Tuesday. Also that Mr. Young in Post Office Block is seriously ill of brain fever.

—The Wyman Place of forty acres, near Waban station, has been sold to Mr. C. E. Page, a real estate speculator, for \$19,000, who will probably erect a house for a residence on a portion of the same.

—By the new rating of salaries to be paid to janitors of the school houses, we are pleased to hear that Mr. Houston will receive five dollars a month additional, which will make his salary thirty dollars per month. He deserves it for his faithful services.

—The banjo and guitar clubs of Amherst College will be very interesting features at the Glee Club Concert which is to be held in City Hall, West Newton, Friday the 11th. Those who attend will have a rare treat.

—The readings by Mr. Edwin K. Hood, with the harmonica addition by Messrs. Stevens & Moore, at the Congregational Church on Tuesday evening, was quite a treat to those who had the pleasure of being present. We much regret that the net proceeds cannot be reported.

—Mr. Edwin K. Hood gave a reading in the Congregational church Tuesday evening, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The music by Messrs. Moore and Stevens was a pleasant addition to the entertainment. It is to be regretted that not more of our good people were present to enjoy such a treat.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—A number of the young people were very pleasantly entertained at the residence of Mr. Henry Billings on Wednesday evening.

—The Newton Horticultural Society held one of their usually interesting meetings at Prospect Hall on Tuesday evening.

—District Deputy Grand Regent Blanchard made an official visit to Echo Bridge Council, Royal Arcanum, on Wednesday evening of this week.

—The Amherst Glee Club, assisted by the Banjo and Guitar clubs, will give a concert in City Hall, Friday evening, March 11. Tickets for sale at Billings’ store.

—There is a petition in circulation to the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, asking for a charter for a subordinate lodge. It has the signatures of many of our leading men and women of the village.

—A company of young ladies of the villagers gave a musical and dramatic entertainment at Prospect Hall on Monday evening. The program, it is understood, are to be devoted to obtaining a piano for the use of the Baptist Sunday School. There was a good attendance, and the proceeds netted a good amount.

—As there was manifested a little opposition to the establishing of the electric light system for Newton at a recent meeting of the Board of Aldermen, a petition for their adoption by the city has been circulated this week, and has obtained the signatures of many of our leading citizens and property holders.

—The Quinobequin Association celebrated its nineteenth anniversary, Friday evening, Feb. 25. There were present about one hundred members and invited guests. About eight o’clock the attractively arranged tables called upon the company to relieve them of the weight of the delicacies under which they were groaning. Mr. Dil of Waltham was caterer, and the substantial endorsement which his skill received in the rapid disappearance of the viands was his best recommendation. The menu was an attractive feature, being neat and tastily decorated. When supper was concluded President Curry called upon various members of the association, who responded with neat speeches. A reading by Mrs. Fanning, and a song by Mrs. J. A. Gould were well received. When the tables were removed the floor was cleared for dancing, and those who were so inclined, “tripped the light fantastic toe” for about two hours, and another of these enjoyable occasions was concluded. The intellectual needs of every community demand for their nourishment and promotion such societies as this, where the friction of debate and the stimulus of the research required in the preparation of essays will brighten and enliven the minds of its members. And the association should receive from the people of this village the encouragement which its capacity for good demands. The officers are at present: Pres., S. G. Curry; Vice Pres., Wm. Pierce; Secretary, Wm. Bird; Asst. Sec., J. T. Thomason; Financial Sec., Frank Fanning; Treasurer, A. S. Smith; Librarian, Henry Green; Asst. Librarian, John Isley; Usher, Joseph Temperley.

—West Newton Lyceum.

The last of the meetings of the West Newton Lyceum, Monday evening, was also one of the best. President Allen presided, and the first attraction was a beautifully rendered violin solo by Miss Myra Tolman, Miss Annie Plummer accompanying on the piano. It was received with hearty applause. President Allen then announced the lecture by Mr. John W. Carter on “Norway, Her Fjords and Fjords.” The North Cape and the Midnight Sun.” It was an account of Mr. Carter’s trip to Norway some months ago, and was illustrated by a large map which hung in the rear of the platform. The striking features of the country, the lofty mountains with their mighty glaciers, the impetuous rivers frowned upon by precipitous cliffs, the beautiful valleys, and the picturesque lakes, were described in so graphic a manner as to compel the undivided attention of the audience, and some very effective bits of water painting were given. The lecture closed much too soon, with a description of the bleak and barren North Cape, “The Land of the Midnight Sun,” one of the most attractive spots for summer tourists, as the journey is not marked by danger. The lecturer was rewarded with hearty applause as he closed, and President Allen expressed his regret that the time for the lecture was so short.

REFORMS IN CITY GOVERNMENT.

The debate on the question, “What reforms are needed in the mode of City Government,” was of more than usual interest, and was begun by Mayor Kimball, who said that the commission to revise the city charter, some five years ago, after long consideration, had brought in two reports, one in favor of continuing the present system of two branches, a board of Aldermen and a board of Common Council, and the other recommending the one board system. He had then favored two boards, which he now felt convinced was a mistake. The one board system was a much more convenient one, and better fitted to small cities like Newton. If all the members were in one board, each member would be better informed as to city affairs, and better results would be obtained. There was a great value in the enthusiasm of numbers, and the city work would be much better done. Managing the affairs of a large corporation. There was no mystery about it, and what would be good for a large corporation would be a good thing for a city. One board, for instance, would admit of a larger number of chairmen of committees, whereas now the same member was chairman of several important committees, and too much devolved upon them, they had

too many duties and too laborious work. The Mayor then read from his message an extract in favor of the one board system, and said he was convinced that the city’s business would be more intelligently performed, and the result would be more satisfactory, by means of one board than by the present system. One board would have a greater variety of opinions, better thought, and would take wiser action. If it was urged that one board might be too hasty in its action, checks could be devised, such as requiring appropriation bills, to lay over for a certain period, and that important measures should not be passed without a three-fourths vote. Besides, any 21 men elected by the citizens of Newton could be depended upon with perfect confidence. The speech was received with hearty applause.

Representative E. W. Wood spoke in favor of the present system, and said that we had the dual system in our national and state governments, and the same principle was embodied in city governments and had been proved to be an excellent one. One body was a check upon the other. Waltham had been one of the few cities to try the one board plan, and it threw such arduous duties upon the mayor that no one had been found to fill the mayor’s chair more than one year.

Mr. E. P. Bond read a letter from Dr. C. F. Crehore, who regretted that he could not appear, and cordially endorsed the one board system, it giving to individual citizens greater power in the city government. He outlined a plan providing for six members from each ward, the mayor to preside, no standing committees, no committee work, the city business to be transacted by three or four permanent boards, one to have charge of the water department, another of sewers, another of public works, etc. The members of the boards to be retired in rotation. This plan would secure continuous service, and as the members of the city government would not be burdened with committee work, it would be possible to secure a good class of citizens to serve, and care could be taken to secure good men on the permanent boards.

Mr. J. W. Stover said that he had had a good deal of experience with city governments, both in New England and elsewhere, and in a majority of the smaller cities he had found that they consisted of one board only, and he considered the one board system better for the people. With two boards there was a tendency to shift the responsibility from one board to the other, and matters of importance were not fully and carefully considered; one board or the other dodged the responsibility for important measures, and instead of one board being a check on the other, the reverse was too often the case. We did not get the best judgment of the members, matters were not as fully discussed and ventilated. We should elect better men, and men who needed no checks upon them. In two boards important matters were delayed. It was absurd to have in a small city like Newton all the machinery of the National government. If there was wisdom in numbers, we could get it in one board as well as in two. Now we elect important officers in joint conventions, and find it works satisfactorily. Most cities have only one board, and who ever heard of a city’s changing from one board to two? Under the town government we only had one board of selectmen, and no one ever found any fault with the one board system then. In one board the positions would be of more importance, and there would not be so much difficulty in getting men to take the positions.

Mr. E. P. Bond said he was the only member of the committee on revision of the charter who was present; he had favored two boards and he saw no reason to change his mind. The city council ought not to have anything to do with the execution of the laws, and he explained at some length the opinions of the commission.

Mr. W. E. Plummer was heartily applauded as he rose to speak, and made an earnest and effective plea for the one board system, illustrating his points with a number of witty stories. He said the reason no mayor in Waltham had served more than one term was because the people did not want them, although he believed that they had got a mayor now who bid fair to follow in Mayor Kimball’s footsteps and become a second Mayor Doyle.

Mr. Walton and others also made speeches upon the question, and the general sentiment seemed to be in favor of the one board system.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

Adams, W. D. ed. Modern Anecdotes. 55.292
Great pains have been taken to ascertain the authority of the greater number of these anecdotes, and when possible anecdotes relating to particular individuals have been brought together.

Bleek, F. Lectures on the Apocalypse. 96.284
Pub. by the Theolog., Transl. Fund.

Browning, R. Christmas Eve and Easter Day. 51.397
—Pauvelings with Certain People of importance in their Day: wit, Maudville, Bartoli, Smart, etc.

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XV.—No. 22.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1887.

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113 Devonshire St., Room 52.
Residence, Newton.

GEORGE W. MORSE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
28 State St., Room 45, Boston.
Residence, Newtonville, Mass.

NEWTON.

—Mr. E. C. Huxley has returned from a business trip to the South.

—Dr. Field is able to be out again after his severe illness.

—Mrs. Dr. Fribbie returned on Wednesday from her visit of six weeks at Lowell.

—The Amherst Glee Club appears at City Hall, this (Friday) evening.

—Miss M. W. Calkins, who is writing a series of letters for the Boston Herald, is now in Boston.

—Dr. Utley came out this week with a handsome new doctor's carriage, with all the latest improvements.

—Mr. W. P. Wentworth is drawing plans for a residence for himself, to be built on Brighton Hill.

—Barber Brothers have begun the work of moving into their new store in Brackett's new block.

—Mrs. Charles Read gave a musicale to a large number of her friends, Monday evening, at Hotel Hunnewell.

—The last sociable in the series given by Waban Lodge will be held next Wednesday evening.

—The Every Tuesday Club met at the residence of Judge Park this week, and discussed the question of "Profit Sharing."

—The first performance of the Oratorio of Emmanuel will be at Eliot Hall next Wednesday evening.

—The snowstorm of last Sunday proved that winter has not yet departed, whatever the almanacs may say.

—The street crossings have been bad enough in Newton this week, but they have been dry and comfortable in comparison with those in Boston.

—At the meeting of the New England Railroad Club in Boston, on Wednesday, Mr. Joel H. Hills of this city was elected a member of the executive committee.

—Mr. F. A. Houliett of Waltham has rented the Whitney house on Park street, which is better known as the Benyon estate, and will take possession immediately.

—A small house in Newton, whose rent is not over \$275, is advertised for this week. A prominent real estate agent says that there is not such a house in any part of the city.

—The Congregational Sunday School Superintendent's Union discussed the important topic of "The Best Methods of Obtaining good Teachers" at its meeting in Boston on Monday.

—Letters of administration have been granted by the probate court at East Cambridge, on the estates of the late Eldridge G. Johnson, Emily B. Ranney, Margaret E. Farrar and Mary Eliza Terry, all of Newton.

—Arthur A. Glines has entirely refitted his studio and is having an opening display of life size photographs, beautifully colored in pastels. The public are invited to inspect the pictures, which are well worth seeing.

—Mr. William E. Field has rented his residence on Waverley avenue, furnished, to a gentleman from Boston, who takes possession the 1st of May. Mr. Field and family family go to Europe this spring for an extended visit.

—Mr. S. M. Sayford, the evangelist, gave a very interesting discussion of "Evangelistic Work" at the Boston Minister's meeting on Monday. He defined Evangelistic work as the employment of extraordinary efforts to bring men to Christ.

—Mrs. Mary L. Stevens, mother of Mrs. E. C. Fitch of Saugent street, died suddenly at her residence in Boston on Monday. The funeral was held on Thursday at the Church of the Messiah, Boston, Rev. Dr. Shin of this city officiating.

—Mrs. Hudson, sister of Mrs. F. H. Tucker of Nevada street, was so unfortunate on Monday, as to fall on the sidewalk on Church street, and suffer a compound fracture of her right limb, just above the ankle. A stream of water was running over the sidewalk rendering it slippery. She was carried into Mrs. Arnold's residence and Dr. Stone called, and later was carried to her sister's residence.

—Joseph Harris has sold out his barber shop and business to John T. Burns, who has been his assistant for so long. Mr. Burns is to put the shop in first class order, and make it an attractive place. Instead of having to wait hereafter, patrons will be served promptly, as two assistants will be kept, and the shop will be opened at 6:30 a. m. for the accommodation of business men. Special attention will be given to children. Mr. Harris has gone to New Brunswick.

—There will be a meeting of the Newton Boat Club Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, at their club house, to elect a committee to nominate a list of officers to be elected at the annual meeting on Monday, April 10th. The committee will also make arrangements for the annual dinner on the same evening. Since the last meeting the following gentlemen have become members: Joshua Baker, Allston, Burr, Winthrop M. Burr, all of Newton; J. Laquien of Auburndale; William H. Mills of Newtonville; J. Rogers Codwin and Albert W. Vorce of Wellesley Hills; Chas. P. Hall, Alpheus H. Hardy, James C. Mills and John K. Taylor of Boston.

—Mrs. James B. Earle of this city has a somewhat lengthy article in the *Contributor*, in regard to Sunday newspapers, in which she calls attention to the many objectionable features in many Sunday papers, which seem to strive to be more sensational, and on a lower tone than on the other days of the week; the many Sunday railroad trains, express, news-stands, and newsboys needed to enable them to reach their readers, and the great amount of Sunday labor involved in disposing of them. The preparation of the paper may be made on Saturday. Mrs. Earle says, but the traffic is all on Sunday, and she appeals to all Christian people to hold themselves clear and separate from all responsibility. If all Christians would refuse to advertise, or read, or write for Sunday papers, "it would be a protest against the iniquity that would greatly check the evil, if not suppress

it." The article is well and forcibly written, and presents the question in a strong light.

—The last meeting of the Newton Congregational Club will take place next Monday evening.

—Rev. Dr. Calkins has been quite ill for the past few days, but it is hoped that he will be able to preach on Sunday.

—Mr. W. Z. Ripley, of the class of 90, Institute of Technology, has been elected a member of the senior ball committee.

—Mrs. J. Howard Nichols has been chosen one of the managers for two years, of the Boston branch of the McAll mission.

—The subject of Rev. Mr. Nichols' sermon Sunday morning, will be "Preaching to the Poor;" in the evening, "Permanent Sources of Joy."

—The fire alarm bell was placed in the tower on Armory Hall on Monday. It was hoped to have the striker up this week, but the storm has interfered.

—A social dance was held at Arcanum Hall, Allston, last Saturday evening, at which a number of Newton people were present.

—John Leavitt, who fell 50 feet from the roof of a house at Auburndale, is able to be out again, and has nearly recovered from the effects of the fall.

—Mr. Frank H. Burt has been appointed court stenographer of Norfolk County, having previously been appointed for Plymouth County.

—At the dinner of the New Hampshire Club, at the Quincy House, Boston, Wednesday afternoon, Mr. John C. Kennedy of this city was elected a member.

—Dr. and Mrs. Merrill of Hotel Hunnewell started for Mexico on a Raymond excursion trip on Monday. They expect to be absent about two months.

—Tickets for the Oratorio of "Emmanuel," can be obtained on and after Saturday, March 12th, at Roger's apothecary store, Centre street, Messrs. Hubbard & Procter, proprietors.

—The kitchen attached to Eliot Lower Hall has been fitted up for the Library of the Eliot church Sunday School, and last Sunday books were given out for the first time.

—Postmaster Morgan will assume the duties of his office on April 1st. He has appointed Miss Nellie Grace and Miss Hannah Leahy, the present clerks, as his assistants.

—Mr. E. W. Twing, who was born in Newton in 1806, but for 60 years has been a resident of Springfield, died on Sunday at his home in that city.

—Mr. Warren L. Anderson, who was born at Newton, March 9, 1848, the son of Joshua Anderson, died on Saturday last at Acrea, in Africa, where he was in commercial business.

—Mr. Geo. W. Bush has leased his house on Elmwood street to Albert M. Bullens of New York, a brother of Mr. Geo. S. Bullens, and a former resident of Newton. Mr. Matthew Cox, who now occupies the house, will remove to Boston the first of April.

—The Y. M. C. A. service last Sunday afternoon was devoted to an account of the International work of Associations throughout the country, Rev. Mr. Coon of Charles town making the address. Next Sunday Mr. Turner of Watertown will be present, and bring with him a male quartet.

—Mr. Chas. E. Billings has sold 30,000 feet of land on Franklin street, next to Dr. Field's residence, to Mr. L. B. Gay, and the latter is having plans prepared for an elegant brick house, with stone trimmings, which he intends for his own residence.

—Mr. and Mrs. Peter C. Jones, of Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, have been visiting the Kenrick homestead and have received a warm welcome from their old friends here. They will start for home on the 28th, and their niece, Miss Mabel Kenrick, will accompany them, for a visit of four or five months.

—A society of Christian Endeavor was formed at the Eliot church prayer meeting, Friday evening, with 45 members. The following officers were chosen: Pres., George Agry, Jr.; Vice Pres., Morton E. Cobb; Sec. and Treas., Harry W. Gay; Perm. Cor. Sec., Miss Emily F. Emerson. A long list of committees was also chosen.

—The regular monthly social occurred at the Baptist church Thursday evening, and notwithstanding the storm, a good number were present. Supper was served at 6:45. A little after eight the supper tables having been removed, the people gathered in the chapel. A very nice program had been prepared, which was concluded with a drill in calisthenics by seven young ladies of the High School.

—The West End Land Company has been the chief topic of conversation among business men this week, and it appears that Newton is interested, as the plan of the company includes the extension of its line from Brighton to connect with the Cambridge railway. The company do not yet own the earth, but all their plans have not yet transpired. Of the original stockholders Mr. I. T. Burr is down as owning 12,500 shares, and Mr. Geo. C. Lord, 2,500, but many shares have changed hands, and many Newton capitalists are said to have bought more or less of the stock.

—The Newton Bicycle Club held their annual meeting at the store of W. W. Stall in Boston, Tuesday evening, and passed resolutions on the death of Mr. Chas. L. Bartlett, a member of the club, and a copy was sent to his family. At the election of officers, Freeman Morris was chosen president; Eben H. Ellison, captain; Henry Robbins, secretary; H. L. Wilson, treasurer; W. H. Barker, 1st lieutenant; Frank Wilson, 2nd Lieutenant, and the club committee consists of the three first named officers, and W. W. Stall and J. C. Elms, Jr.

—Rev. Mr. Calkins preached two unusually fine sermons last Sunday, although the storm prevented a very large attendance in the morning, when the first communion service in Eliot Hall was held. In the evening his discourse was a very practical one, upon the significant subject, Religion without Righteousness." He used as an illustration the very religious Jews who would not allow the body of Christ to hang upon the cross of the Sabbath. They had

religion but no righteousness, and the same thing is true of many religious people nowadays. The audience present was not large, but it was very attentive one. The music included a fine quartet by Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Goodrich and Messrs. Converse and Partridge, entitled "Life's Evening." Mr. C. A. March also rendered a very fine bass solo from Mr. Colby's mass.

—The Old Folks' Concert given by the Methodist Society on Wednesday evening, was gotten up in excellent style, and everything was in keeping from the antique program down to the smallest details. Armory Hall was well filled when "Gradsire Campbell, the Tymist," began to conduct "ye big choir," after a stirring overture by the High School orchestra, which furnished the accompaniment; those who took part were attired in old time costumes, and even the ushers wore perukes tied with a ribbon.

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CITY GOVERNMENT.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN PASS THE ELECTRIC LIGHT ORDER.

All the members were present at the meeting of the board of Aldermen Monday night, and also a large number of prominent citizens, among whom were ex-Alderman Fiske, J. W. Stover, W. E. Plummer and A. F. Upton.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Business from the Common Council was received and disposed of in concurrence, with the exception of the order appropriating \$84.00 for repairs on the old Williams school house, which after some debate, was laid on the table, until the lease of the building to the Village Improvement Society could be examined and their duties in the matter determined. The repairs, as stated by Alderman Grant, are the replacing of the old decayed sills and gutters.

A petition was read from E. O. Childs and 18 others, asking that Daniel T. Perkins be appointed a member of the police force; referred to the police committee.

Alderman Johnson reported from the License committee that a sixth class liquor license had been granted to Hubbard & Procter.

Simon Mahan gave notice of his intention to erect a house on Adams street, Ward 2.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PETITIONS.

Alderman Hollis read a large number of petitions from citizens, asking that the principal streets and squares of the city be lighted by electric lights. The petitions were headed respectively by E. M. Hall, D. W. Gilbert, A. Greenwood, Wm. E. Boston, Hubbard & Procter, James T. Allen.

Upper Falls was heard from in a long petition, headed by H. W. Fanning, stating that the streets in that village were poorly lighted, and asking that they be partially illuminated by electric lights. Most of the business men in the village were represented on the petition.

Alderman Harwood presented a petition from E. W. Gay, J. W. French, S. L. Powers, A. S. March, Jr., and some 40 other prominent citizens and tax payers of Ward 7, asking for electric lights.

Four other petitions from citizens and tax payers were also handed in by Alderman Johnson.

Alderman Grant presented petitions headed respectively by George E. Allen, Clas. T. Pulsifer, J. B. Turner and others, asking for electric lights and better lighted streets. The petitions were received, but not referred, as the committee had finished their consideration of the subject.

OTHER MATTERS.

Alderman Harwood read a communication from the Globe Gas Light company of Boston, stating that they were prepared to furnish street lights equal to the best coal gas lamps, and asking that before a new contract was made they be given a chance to be heard. The communication was read by D. W. Lee, the agent.

Alderman Johnson read the petition of the Wax Paper Company of Upper Falls, for permission to erect a wooden building, 132 by 40 feet, on Boylston street, for a wax paper factory. The permit was granted.

W. S. Richards and others asked for a permit to erect a rifle range at Newton Highlands; referred to the license committee.

Alderman Grant reported on the petition of the Newton Natural History Society, for the use of the Armory Hall one evening a month, for eight months, for their lectures, and favored granting the same, on evenings when the Armory was not used by the military company. The petitioners were given leave to withdraw on that part of their petition asking for the setting apart of a room at the public library for the exhibition of their collection of specimens. The report was accepted and its recommendations adopted.

Alderman Harwood presented a petition from residents of and property owners on Hunnewell avenue, asking for the laying out, grading and acceptance of the street, from Washington to Coply streets, and asking that it be made 40 feet wide; referred to the Highway committee.

Alderman Hollis presented an order which was passed, that \$500 should be appropriated for the use of the committee on claims, to be expended in settling small claims against the city, and charged to the miscellaneous appropriation.

Alderman Nickerson presented an order, which was passed, authorizing the Mayor to convey a lot of land on Chapel street, to Wm. Sullivan, at a price not less than 3 cents per square foot. Mr. Nickerson stated that the city had taken all the gravel from the lot that could be taken, and the city had no further use for the land.

Alderman Nickerson presented an order authorizing the Highway committee to remove the stone crusher from the old pit on Homer street to the new one on Murray street, and also to exchange the old engine for a new one, at a price not to exceed \$1,800, to be charged to the appropriation for highway repairs. The order was passed.

Alderman Pettee presented the petition of Ann Eliza Burston, administratrix of the estate of Eliza W. Cushing, setting forth that the said estate was over-assessed, and asking for an abatement; referred to the committee on assessors.

Alderman Pettee presented an order authorizing the fire department to purchase five fire alarm signal-boxes, at an expense not to exceed \$625. Mr. Pettee said that 25 more signal stations could be established to advantage, and that they would add to the efficiency of the fire department, but probably only five or six would be asked for each year. The order was passed.

An order was passed authorizing the fire department to purchase 60 cedar fire alarm telegraph poles, at a cost not to exceed \$250, said poles to take the place of those that were decayed and in danger of falling.

A copy of the act authorizing the city to issue \$100,000 in water bonds, was read and accepted. The act has just passed the legislature. This will make the water bonds of the city amount to \$1,150,000.

An order was passed, authorizing the Mayor and City Treasurer to have blank certificates prepared for the bonds, to draw 3 1/2 per cent interest, and to be payable 30 years from date, to be properly signed and registered, and authorizing the city treasurer to sell the same or pledge them for money borrowed. It was stated that some of the bonds would be needed very soon,

and as the old plate would have to be re-engraved, it was necessary to take immediate action, as it would be at least two months before they could be made ready for use.

Alderman Hollis presented the petition of residents of Maple street, Ward 4, to have said street from Central street to Riverside avenue repaired and regraded, and the gutters repaved; referred to the Highway committee.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT ORDER.

Alderman Hollis presented the report of the committee on fuel and street lights on the order resubmitted to them, to see what number of lights would be needed to light the principal squares and about the depots with electric lights, on the moon schedule and until 12 o'clock. It would take 28 lights to do this, in Wards 1 and 7, 3 in Ward 2, 3 in Ward 3, 4 in Ward 4, 5 in Ward 5, and 6 in Ward 6, and the Electric Light Company would furnish these 28 at \$1 per night, burning them until 12 o'clock, on nights when the moon did not shine. The cost of these 28 lights a year would be \$6,720 on the 240 dark nights.

Alderman Hollis submitted an order from the committee, recommending that a contract be made with the Newton Electric Light and Power Co., for 30 lights from April 1st to June 1st, and for 71 lights from June 1st to Jan. 1st, 1888, to be lighted from sunset to sunrise, on 20 nights in the month, or when the moon did not light the streets, at a cost not to exceed 50 cents a night; the Electric Light Company to make a rebate equal to the cost of 100 gas lamps, for the 40 nights for which the city would be under contract with the Gas Company, some \$296.

Alderman Ward asked where the lights would be placed.

Alderman Hollis replied that it had been proposed to put 12 lights in every ward, but the number would have to be scaled down proportionately. A map had been prepared by the city engineer showing the proposed location of each light.

Alderman Ward asked if the price was not a large one. Somerville, he had heard, only paid 35 cents a night.

Alderman Hollis said that the Somerville lights only burned till 12 o'clock; 50 cents was lower than the average paid, but the order reads that the price was not to exceed 50 cents a night, and the company might make the price lower than that. The 30 lights for two months would cost \$600; the 71 for the balance of the year would cost \$4,970, and deducting the rebate given by the Electric Light company for the 100 gas lamps for two months the total the electric lights would cost would be \$5,274.

The 213 gas lamps to be replaced by the electric lights would cost at the present rate \$2,205, and they were only burned until 12 o'clock; if they were burned all night the cost would be much larger.

The electric lights would thus cost \$3,069 more than the gas lights to Jan. 1st, but if the gas was burned all night, there would probably not be a great difference in the cost of the two.

Alderman Pettee made a somewhat length speech, in which he said he was not a champion of electric lights or any other lights, he only represented those who had to pay the bills. He had thought it best to wait and see if the tax-payers wanted to pay for the lights, and the petitions presented showed that some of them at any rate did. He thought the whole question of lighting the streets of Newton ought to be decided, and arguments presented why they should be a more brilliant illumination. Some cities

— Lawrence and Concord for instance, are using the incandescent system of lighting, and he would like to hear about that, and find out whether lights were better than any other. He desired an honest presentation of the subject. He did not know the amount of extra light needed, but if the tax-payers wanted the appropriation for lighting the streets increased, and were willing to pay the bills, he would not complain. Since the last meeting he had got the cold-shoulder from people who did not think as he did, but he was willing to stand as it he had been honest in the matter, and had said what he thought. He thought the appropriation for electric lights this year were but an entering wedge, and more would be demanded every year. Some had suggested cutting down the other department appropriations to pay for the electric lights, the highway department for instance, but that would be merely cutting down the laborers in the department, or throwing just so many out of work, and that was a kind of economy he did not believe in. He did not think any of the other departments ought to be cut down. Electric lights were a radical change, and he did not see any necessity for a change. He had got along so far, and could get along just as well in the future with gas lamps. Mr. Pettee closed by saying that there were a number of gentlemen present, and he would like to hear from them on the subject, and a motion was passed to that effect.

Mr. J. W. Stover was called upon, and said he did not think it was fair to take the debate away from the board, but he would be glad to answer any questions. Being a manufacturer of incandescent lights he said that they gave a uniform light, but of small power, and the experience of all cities had so far been in favor of gas lights, where large space was to be lighted. Incandescent lights on streets had so far been merely an experiment, and they had proved more expensive than gas lights. The question of electric lighting in Newton turned on this point: Do the tax-payers want more light? It went without saying that so far the streets of Newton had not been creditably illuminated. On dark nights when the moon was supposed to shine, there had been no lights at all, and it was almost impossible for a gas company to get out their lamp-lighters and have the streets lighted at short notice. With electric lights it was different. The light could be turned on at a moment's warning. The electric light company had offered to light the streets at a very low price. The gas company asked more than was asked in other cities but for a good reason, the city was so scattered, that they had to have many miles of pipes. Boston is paying 65 cents a night and you are only asked to pay 50 cents. There was no doubt of what the citizens wanted, and fully two-thirds of the tax-payers were in favor of electric lights. What had been done in the past was no excuse for not making a change. New times demanded new men and new measures.

Mr. Pettee asked how many electric lights would be needed in 10 years from now. Mr. Stover replied that he hoped the city would have 500 or 1,000, but that was no reason why we should not take 50 or 100 now. It was an improvement we must have. Mr. Pettee asked why a change was necessary now? Mr. Stover replied that it was no more necessary than a year ago. Everybody knew that so far the city had been very poorly lighted. The gas company are very willing now to make premises and tell what a brilliant light they intend to give, but they had not done it with the field to themselves. Let them drive the electric light company out of the field and what assurance have we that the gas will be any different from what it is to-day?

Mr. Henry F. Ross was called on and said he thought the petitioners expressed the sentiments of the citizens of Newton. He had found scarcely a man who did not express himself in favor of electric lights. People who come to Newton to property, ask the first thing about the lighting of the streets and whether we have electric lights. Such things tend to bring people to the city, and increase the number of tax-payers.

Mr. W. E. Plummer said he came down to get some light on the subject. He had made the first proposal to light the streets of Newton, and it was opposed by the old city committee, but they had bought the posts by subscription and the city only paid for the lighting of them. He had come down to the meeting expecting to hear that it was only proposed to light Washington street from the Woodland Park Hotel to the Boston line and to

the Spring Hotel, Watertown, the route night travel took mostly, and then to have the whole city pay for it. But as it was proposed to have lights in every ward, and so many solid citizens had asked for them, he thought the city ought to grant their request. Newton would be the last city of its size in the state to adopt electric lights, which was owing to the large conservative element in the city which always opposed every change. What the city needed was the waking up of the mug-wump element, and to have them take charge of affairs. Mr. Plummer closed his very witty speech with an apt quotation from Saxe,

Ex-Alderman Fiske said that he had circulated a petition in Ward 4, and he had been surprised at the readiness with which all the men he had asked had signed it. Newton had the poorest lighted streets of any city he knew of, and the gas company had so far had a very fat thing. Only one man had refused to sign, and he was an elderly man who objected to the bright light.

Mr. A. F. Upton was called on and said he had started a radio in this city, because he wanted Newton as well lighted as other cities. It was the hardest city to light for the state, on account of the way in which it was scattered, and the many miles of streets. All the electric lights in Wards 5 and 6 would be lighted by the company at a loss, even if they received a dollar a night. The lights used in Newton were of the latest pattern, and the best expert could not tell the difference between a 1,200 candle power light of this pattern, and the 2,000 candle power light used in Boston. It was the same light as was used in Waltham.

Alderman Hollis here objected to any more persons speaking in favor of electric lights, and moved that the hearing be closed unless some one wished to speak against them. He had told Mr. Goodrich, counsel for the gas company, that there would probably be no public hearing, and the testimony so far seemed to be all on one side.

Alderman Ward said that he did not wish to oppose any improvement, if it could be made with out increased expense. He supposed he represented the old fogey element, but he was told when he was nominated for the office, that the people wanted him because he had been in office before and would oppose extravagant schemes. This order seemed only the beginning of what would prove a very costly thing. With the sewerage question coming up, which would involve a large expenditure, he did not believe that we should increase the expenses of the city. He thought the gas company might have a chance to be heard and see what they would do. He did not think Ward 6 wanted electric lights, and had noticed 6 names on the petitions.

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Alderman Johnson said that at the last meeting he had said that the city had been parsimonious in lighting the streets. Perhaps that was a little strong; he would take it back and say that its economy in lighting streets had been excessive. (Laughter.) The city demanded more and better lights, and the way the streets were lighted now was criticized by citizens as an outrage. The streets should be lighted all night. Other cities are lighted all night, and the extra expense involved in the order would be less than 10 cents on a thousand dollars of taxable property. He thought the citizens would all be willing to pay that.

Alderman Pettee read an article from a Greenfield paper in regard to street lighting, and suggested that it would be a good thing to let the order lie over, and discuss it in joint convention next Monday night.

Alderman Ward moved to lay it on the table, and his motion received only one vote.

Alderman Hollis said there was no necessity for any more delay. The action of the board had been published, and if citizens desired to remonstrate they had abundant opportunity, but no one had appeared in opposition, and as far as he could learn, all the citizens were in favor of electric lights.

Alderman Harwood said that in Ward 7 the feeling was that electric lights were better than gas lights.

The vote was then taken and the order passed. Alderman Ward voting no, and Alderman Pettee having left the room to catch his train.

A number of small bills were approved, and the city engineer reported, in answer to a question of Alderman Grant, that he would be ready to report on the radio for a bond between Walnut street and the Boston & Albany railroad in Newtonville at the next meeting.

The board then adjourned.

TO MY MOTHER.

H. T. SNOW.

Yes, I note the winter's sunshine,
The twitter of birds in the air,
The blue sky overhead, mother,
And all things bright and fair.

But to you it is desolation,
The earth seems shrouded and drear,
Though I try to comfort you, mother,
And tell you that I am near.

O, think of me still as living,
Think of me always as near.
We shall be to each other
As we have ever been, dear.

Oft at the hour of twilight,
When the work of the day is done,
I shall sit beside you, mother,
And joy in the triumphs won.

The triumphs over self, dear,
Gained in the battle of life,
Where grief and loss and pain, mother,
Are vanquished in the strife.

Death is in truth an angel,
Though coming in sad disguise,
For the larger vision it grants us
Is a beautiful, grand surprise.

The mist that obscures your sight, dear,
Comes from a crystal stream,
On which the heavenly sunlight
Casts many an enchanting gleam.

And whence'er you launch your bark,
To cross its shimmering tide,
I will be close beside, mother,
I will be close beside.

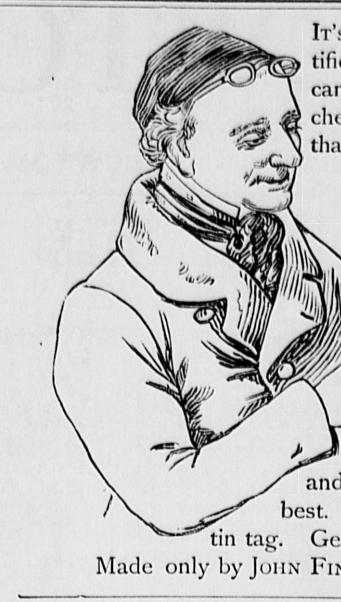
And when you touch the happy shore,
Where the heavenly mansions are,
I shall be there to complete, mother—
I shall have heaven and thee!

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Great Battle
is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. A good reliable medicine like H. T. S. Sarsaparilla will help to defend the body, and drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore peace and bodily health for many years. Try this peculiar medicine.

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Dexter Block, — Newtonville.

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(Pupil of F. A. Whitney),
RECEIVES PUPILS on the PIANO-FORTE.
At home Wednesdays from 2 to 6.
Residence CENTRE STREET, between
Boyd and Morse.



It's a very simple and yet scientific fact that the same tobacco can't be equally good for both chewing and smoking, any more than bread can be good to satisfy thirst, or water to satisfy hunger. A smoker wants tobacco for smoking, and a chewer for chewing; and for chewing there is no tobacco equal to FINZER'S "OLD HONESTY." It contains 20 per cent. more than any other brand of similar quality; and so it's the cheapest as well as best. Every plug has a red "H" tin tag. Get the genuine of your dealer. Made only by JOHN FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

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PLAQUES, CRAYONS, CABINETS, CRYSTAL MOUNTS, &c., &c.

PROFIT SHARING.

MISS CALKINS DESCRIBES ITS RESULTS IN FRANCE.

Miss M. W. Calkins, daughter of Rev. Dr. Calkins of this city, who is now in Europe, is writing an interesting series of letters in the Boston Herald describing the practice of profit sharing with employees, recently inaugurated by the Boston Herald. The writer has visited a large number of concerns in France which have adopted the system, and gives the results of personal observation and inquiry. She says in her first letter:

"The discovery was made at the outset that profit sharing is not a charitable or philanthropic enterprise, but a matter of business quite as useful to the proprietor as to the workman. It has never been introduced as a concession to trades unions or any other combination of laborers. It is a provision made by capitalists themselves to secure permanence, economy and eventual accumulation, by observing the laws of justice in the rewards of labor. It is the best practical method, in actual operation at the present time, of combining the interests of capital and labor."

The organization of the system in all the profit sharing firms of France is similar in general features. The gross gains of the year are applied first to the necessary repairs and renewals; next to pay interest on the capital invested; third, to pay wages at market rates, including a salary—the wages of superintendence—to the employer, as financial manager of the business. And, finally, a fixed per cent. is usually subtracted to form a reserve fund in case of loss. The net profit which remains is divided among all those who have united to produce it; that is, the employer and his workmen.

Over a hundred European firms practice profit sharing, and of these about one-half are French. The system has endured the test of age, for, by three of these French firms it has been successfully employed for more than 40 years. It is evidently growing in favor, for it has been adopted by 15 firms since 1879. It would scarcely be possible to suggest a direction in which the principle has not been experimentally tested.

ALL VARIETIES OF BUSINESS are organized on this basis; small firms which employ only a few men and large industrial establishments whose financial standing is secure; manufacturers of pianos, furniture, mathematical instruments, steam engines and chocolate; large distributive enterprises, foundries, printing establishments, insurance companies, railways and farms. The "Au Bon Marché," one of the largest shops in the world; the Maison Léclaire, the celebrated establishment of house painters; the publishing house of A. Chaix et Cie., which prints railroad, literature and official time tables of France; the foundry of M. Godin in Guise, which employs 1,300 men; the Paris & Orleans railway and the company of the Suez Canal are well-known business firms, administered on this principle.

The details of its application are very diverse. The amount of profit allotted to labor varies from 2 to 75 per cent. This share is sometimes paid entirely as a money premium, sometimes capitalized for each workman to form a pension of retreat, or, more often, divided and applied to both these objects.

The advocates of the participating principle do not quarrel with the present wage system, and they admit that the rate of payment will always be determined by competition; all the workmen of these establishments receive wages at the ordinary rates. It is merely claimed that a laboring man, as part producer, is part owner of material values, and that he has, therefore, over and above his wages, a right to a share in the gains of a business, just as the employer, beside his interest-money and his salary of management, has his clear right to a profit.

BUT JUSTICE TO THE WORKING MAN is not the only object of profit sharing in France. These employers are very practical men, and adhere to the system because of the stability, harmony and working power which it lends to a business. They believe that by this incentive to the ambition and industry of the laborer the quality of his work will be improved, and his fidelity to the interests of the business secured. The results have justified all these expectations. A careful use of tools, an unquestioning obedience to directions, a saving of time and materials have become the fixed habits of the work-people. The cost of superintendence has been greatly reduced, for each man keeps watch over himself and over his fellows, knowing that loss to the firm entails loss to himself."

Miss Calkins then gives facts and figures in regard to the success of the movement, its practical workings, and the freedom from any trouble with their workmen of any firms who have adopted the profit sharing plan. The letter closes as follows:

"But the consideration with which profit sharing is regarded by the legislators of France is the least of the causes which should commend it to the attention of American capitalists. On account of its practical workings, it merits study as a potent means of overcoming industrial evils, and a feasible method of conducting a business. To organize it requires wise forethought, skillful regulation, and a faith in the workings of justice on earth; but that it will succeed, once started, the experience of these French firms seems to demonstrate."

CRIME AND ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

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"Unquestionably!" was the prompt reply.

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the city for lighting the streets. The number was increased from year to year until at the present time 501 lamps are used, 59 having been added last year and 44 in 1885. Of these, 5 are in Dorchester, 50 in Roxbury, 37 in East Boston, 74 in South Boston, 39 in Charlestown, and 296 in the city proper. They are distributed along the main thoroughfares, but are not used much for lighting narrow streets, as a large part of the light is wasted in such places. But at many corners on the important streets these electric lamps throw out their rays; in the approaches to the northern railroad stations,—Washington, Causeway, Portland and Green streets,—the bright lights protect pedestrians bound for late trains; Hanover and Commercial streets and Atlantic avenue furnish safe approaches to the ferries; South, Federal, Beach and Kneeland streets are so brilliant with the electric lights that a walk through those parts of the city at night is attended with little more danger than a stroll in Temple place.

Known criminals shrink from a glaring light in which they may be recognized, while criminals of all classes are kept in restraint by an illumination which makes their movements so clearly seen. And even if a desperate man does attempt a violation of the law, identification by any person in the vicinity is much surer.

The following table, taken from the report of the Board of Police for the year ending Nov. 30, 1886, shows the number of arrests in the years in which electric lights have been in use:

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By this it will be seen that not only was the percentage of arrests smaller last year than in several years preceding, but, in spite of the growth in population, the actual number of arrests was smaller than in the preceding years. And it cannot be urged that this was due to a failure properly to enforce the laws, for it cannot be denied that the Boston Police Department is today in better condition for efficient work, and is more disposed to enforce the laws than at any previous time in its history.

Last year there was a decrease in the percentage of arrests for serious offences, as compared with 1885. The arrests for murder decreased 43 per cent.; manslaughter, 50 per cent.; robbery, 24 per cent.; simple larceny, 8 per cent.; felonious larceny, 38 per cent.; simple assaults, 3 per cent.; felonious assaults, 36 per cent.; assaults on officers, 72 cent. Of course these statistics do not furnish tangible evidence of the efficiency of the electric light in preventing crime, but they do indicate a healthier moral condition of the city; and, as previously stated, the police authorities are fully convinced that the use of the electric lights is of great help in restraining the criminal classes.—Boston Transcript.

Baker Gets Eight Years.

In the superior criminal court at East Cambridge, last Friday afternoon, Freeman E. Baker, found guilty of setting fire to three barns at Newtonville last December, was brought in for sentence. Chief of Police Hammond had testified that Baker had lived in Newton for about a year. While Baker lived at Newton Upper Falls two barns and an outhouse were set on fire and burned, and he was suspected as being the incendiary, but no evidence could be obtained against him. The district attorney put in evidence showing that Baker was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the state prison by Judge Bacon in March, 1878, for setting fire and burning the dwelling house of George Hawkins at Lynn, the prisoner being tried and convicted under the name of Edward F. Baker. Several witnesses testified to the good character of the prisoner since his release from prison. The prisoner made a statement, saying that he is 28 years old, and came out of prison three or four years ago. He said: "Since I have been out of prison, I never had trouble with anybody. I have tried to do the best I could, and have worked steady and hard. I take my oath before God that I am just as innocent of the crime of setting the fires at Newton as any man in this court room. Mr. Charles Bartlett, counsel for the defense, made an appeal to the court, setting forth that the verdict was accompanied with a recommendation for mercy from the jury, and also urging the good character of his client in prison and since he had been released from prison. Dist.-Atty. Stevens said he had no disposition to urge justice to the working man.

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By this it will be seen that not only was the percentage of arrests smaller last year than in several years preceding, but, in spite of the growth in population, the actual number of arrests was smaller than in the preceding years. And it cannot be urged that this was due to a failure properly to enforce the laws, for it cannot be denied that the Boston Police Department is today in better condition for efficient work, and is more disposed to enforce the laws than at any previous time in its history.

Last year there was a decrease in the percentage of arrests for serious offences, as compared with 1885. The arrests for murder decreased 43 per cent.; manslaughter, 50 per cent.; robbery, 24 per cent.; simple larceny, 8 per cent.; felonious larceny, 38 per cent.; simple assaults, 3 per cent.; felonious assaults, 36 per cent.; assaults on officers, 72 cent. Of course these statistics do not furnish tangible evidence of the efficiency of the electric light in preventing crime, but they do indicate a healthier moral condition of the city; and, as previously stated, the police authorities are fully convinced that the use of the electric lights is of great help in restraining the criminal classes.—Boston Transcript.

Baker Gets Eight Years.

In the superior criminal court at East Cambridge, last Friday afternoon, Freeman E. Baker, found guilty of setting fire to three barns at Newtonville last December, was brought in for sentence. Chief of Police Hammond had testified that Baker had lived in Newton for about a year. While Baker lived at Newton Upper Falls two barns and an outhouse were set on fire and burned, and he was suspected as being the incendiary, but no evidence could be obtained against him. The district attorney put in evidence showing that Baker was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the state prison by Judge Bacon in March, 1878, for setting fire and burning the dwelling house of George Hawkins at Lynn, the prisoner being tried and convicted under the name of Edward F. Baker. Several witnesses testified to the good character of the prisoner since his release from prison. The prisoner made a statement, saying that he is 28 years old, and came out of prison three or four years ago. He said: "Since I have been out of prison, I never had trouble with anybody. I have tried to do the best I could, and have worked steady and hard. I take my oath before God that I am just as innocent of the crime of setting the fires at Newton as any man in this court room. Mr. Charles Bartlett, counsel for the defense, made an appeal to the court, setting forth that the verdict was accompanied with a recommendation for mercy from the jury, and also urging the good character of his client in prison and since he had been released from prison. Dist.-Atty. Stevens said he had no disposition to urge justice to the working man.

These employers are very practical men, and

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

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THE ANNEXATION QUESTION.

The legislative committee on towns did not take long to make up their minds in regard to the petition of the residents of Watertown, this side of the river, for annexation to Newton. They listened attentively to the evidence and the arguments of the learned counsel on both sides, and must have learned a good deal of ancient history, but as has been the case a dozen times before, the petitioners wasted their efforts.

Ex-Alderman Powers made a brilliant plea, and handled the case so as to gain hearty praise from the petitioners, but the skill of the opposing counsel, gained by many years experience in this same contest, told with the committee, and they decided in his favor. If the petitioners really wish to carry their object, they should outbid Watertown and get Mr. Goodrich to conduct their case. He knows all the strong and weak points of the cause so well that he could take a committee by storm. No counsel that Watertown could engage would have a chance against him, and the "ancestral" town evidently knows it, as it monopolizes his services year after year, and there is never a murmur heard from our friends the other side of the river at the payment of the bills.

It is a matter of business with Watertown, which does not care about the territory itself so much, as the handsome revenue it derives from it. Nevertheless, its citizens should have some regard for the ordinary rules of courtesy in its town meetings, and not deliberately insult a respected clergyman and his whole parish, as it did by electing Rev. Mr. Lamb to the position of "Field Driver." Such action as that ought to have caused the committee to have decided in favor of the petitioners, even if no other evidence had been presented. The action was significant of the feeling which the citizens of Watertown have towards the residents on this side of the river, and it is not strange that the two sections can not live together in harmony.

The action of Senator Morse, in moving to table the committee's report in the Senate, has roused up a good deal of hope among the petitioners, as it places them nearer success than they have ever been before.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

After a good deal of discussion, the board of aldermen have adopted the order for electric lights, and the number of petitions received on Monday night proved that it will be a popular measure. Of the 16 petitions, one came from Ward 1, seven from Ward 2, two from Ward 3, and two each from Ward 4, 5, and 7. The petitions contained 340 names, of which 153 were those of residents of Ward 2, 21 from Ward 3, 56 from Ward 4, 40 from Ward 5, 27 from Ward 7, and 43 from Ward 1. Among the list were many heavy tax payers, and a large number of members of the Common Council, and the list could probably have been largely increased.

There is said to be some opposition to the order, and Alderman Ward called attention to the fact that no petitions were handed in from his section. He and Alderman Petree represent the conservative element of the city, but their opposition is more from the fear that the introduction of the electric lights means a heavy expenditure in years to come, than from any opposition to the small sum the lights will cost this year.

The Gas Company naturally opposes the order, as they hope to get permission to furnish electric lights themselves. The city would be much more apt to get better and cheaper service in the end, out of the two companies, than they would if one company enjoyed a monopoly. The gas company, of course, could afford to furnish electric lights for nothing for a year, if by that means they could get rid of this new company and have the field to themselves. The real struggle will come in the Council next Monday night, and an interesting meeting may be expected.

The Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister of England, has written an article for a late number of the London periodical called "The Hospital" on public charitable duties. He says: "I would urge upon all that this claim of the hospitals is prior to any other claim that can be made. It is the only philanthropic kind of charity against which the sternest and most rigid professor of political economy has never ventured to raise his voice. If you relieve the misery that you see in the streets you may be said to be encouraging beggary and pauperization. You are always exposed to the risk if you try to relieve suffering, of seeming to discourage the individual effort by which that suffering should have been attacked. But the sufferings which the hospitals relieve are those which no foresight can prevent, and no industry or energy can cure, entirely of themselves. It is a kind of work which has no drawback; a kind of charity which leaves no evil behind it, and it is precisely perhaps for that reason that it requires more effort to advocate it than is the case with other charities."

THE public property committee must have misunderstood the petition of the Newton Natural History Society, in regard

to room for their valuable collection of minerals and specimens, in the Public Library building. They did not ask to have a room set apart for the collection, but to have the privilege of putting up cases around one of the rooms, as the reading room or reference room, wherein the collection could be properly arranged and labelled. The cases would take up very little space, and would be both an ornament to the room and a great attraction to those who visit the library. It is a matter for regret that the petition was not granted, as now this valuable collection, one of the finest in the possession of any society of its kind, is now packed away in boxes, and of no use to the public or students.

In regard to shaving down some of the other appropriations, so as to afford more and better lights for our streets, a city official says that that is impossible, and instances the Highway department, where the committee are "snowed under" with applications for new streets and repairs. That is hardly a valid reason, for the majority of the applications come from citizens who, seeing that the committee have a large appropriation at their disposal, think that they might as well have a slice of it as any of their neighbors. As the appropriation has a well defined limit, a large number of citizens will probably be disappointed. The committee are determined this year to do the work that is absolutely necessary first, and then if there is any balance, the side streets will receive attention.

THE experience of this city in the Belger case, just decided against it, would seem to indicate that we ought to have some kind of a building ordinance which can be enforced. It is hoped that when the Council have got through discussing the electric lights and street railroad matters, they will pay some attention to this urgent need of the city. At present, there would seem to be nothing to hinder the erection of any kind of a building upon any street, if the builder wished to disregard the commands of the city government.

AN item in the Congregationalist calls attention to a practice in our churches which has grown to be an unmixed evil, which is the reading of all sorts of notices from the pulpit, often of those which have no connection with church work. A church is referred to which has all the notices desired to be given printed, and handed to the congregation as they pass out. This, as the paper referred to says, prevents the use of the pulpit "for a bulletin board."

EDWIN A. STANT, under whom the Franklin Sentinel has become one of the brightest of the state papers, is to become the night editor of the Rutland, (Vt.) Herald, although he still retains his interest in the Sentinel.

THE BOSTON HOME JOURNAL seems to have the courage of its convictions, when discussing the Boston city officials.

THE recent Newton Boat Club Fair made a net profit of \$1200.18, which is very satisfactory to the managers.

THE ANNEXATIONISTS HOPEFUL.

THE SENATE TABLES THIS REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

The Legislative Committee on Towns reported in the House on Tuesday, giving the Watertown petitioners who desire to be annexed to Newton leave to withdraw. The house accepted their report, but when it came up in the Senate on Thursday, it was tabled, on motion of Senator Morse, and is still pending. The petitioners are greatly encouraged by this action, as it is a step in advance of any progress they have made before. It is said that the committee stood 7 to 3 against the petitioners, with one member absent, who would have voted in favor of the petitioners. It is certain that the action of the Watertown Town meeting, in deliberately insulting Rev. Mr. Lamb and others of the petitioners, by electing them "Field Drivers," has helped the cause of the annexationists, by showing the real animus of the citizens of Watertown towards them. Certain new developments are expected before the legislature gets through with the matter.

The hearing on the petition closed on Tuesday, with the arguments of the council before the committee. The usual large audience was present, a large number of ladies filling the seats reserved for the petitioners, and the Watertown officials being out in force. After the submitting of some additional testimony by Mr. Powers for the petitioners, Mr. Goodrich began his argument, and gave a clear and logical presentation of the reasons against the division. Mr. Goodrich's long experience as counsel for the town gives him a great advantage, as he knows just the arguments likely to be effective with the committee, the kind of evidence to introduce, and when to put in a sarcastic observation to have it tell on the committee. With a less skillful lawyer against them the petitioners would probably have succeeded years ago, but as long as Watertown retains Mr. Goodrich the annexationists will have a hard fight before they can succeed.

He began his argument by saying that only a grave public exigency would authorize the division of a town, and then proceeded to demonstrate that no such exigency existed in this case. The petitioners, he said, had utterly failed to prove that a majority even of the citizens in this district desired to be set off from Watertown. The north half of the district was opposed to being annexed to Newton, as all their interests were in Watertown. The residents of the south half wanted to live in Newton for purely social and sentimental reasons. They had no municipal burdens or grievances to complain of, and the only reasonable ground of complaint they had was a wet spot on Boyd street, and another on Water street, for which the City Engineer of Newton had admitted that Newton was just as much to blame as Watertown. The petitioners had been able to agree on no common statement of reasons for being set off from Watertown, and they had made rather a pitiful showing; non-residents own most of

the property, and people who rent houses or who board in the district are largely represented on the list of petitioners. The district composed one-eighth part of the taxable property of Watertown, now the oldest incorporated town in the state, having been given a charter on Sept. 7, 1630. Watertown had always owned the land on the south side of the river, and regarded these 94 acres as the most precious part of her territory. It was now almost the smallest town in the state, and the most populous. It had lost largely in wealth during the past few years, by the death and removal of a number of wealthy families. The town offices and High School were nearer to the district than those of Newton, and Watertown had done as much for the residents on her side of the line as Newton had done for those on the other side. The interests of the town were paramount to those of individuals. The town received \$1400 in taxes from this district, and expended about \$5,000. The town would have about the same expenses if this district were taken away, but it would be less able to meet them. Newton was willing and wealthy, and its Mayor had been hovering over this hearing, ready to welcome as citizens those who would bring such rich gifts. The talk about the river being the natural boundary had not been heard when a large slice of Newton had been set off to Waltham. A good deal of the talk about annexation to Newton came from recent comers to the district, men who had bought cheap and hoped to sell dear, if the land was set off to Newton, but he did not think the committee would recommend such an act of injustice, and deprive an ancient town of one eighth of its revenue for social and sentimental reasons.

Mr. S. L. Powers began his summing up for the petitioners, by saying that the argument of the learned counsel for Watertown reminded him of the speech so popular with school boys in regard to the dismemberment of Poland. He had been fighting the matter for 12 years and had got the idea that a great principle was involved. It was not a question of sentiment at all, but of straightening the boundary between two towns, and of whether a natural boundary should be made a political boundary. These 94 acres were given to Watertown for purposes which no longer existed.

The principle that governed in such cases was whether the general good, or wants and necessities of the case required a devision. The people in this district had grievances. The boundary line ran through all the estates on the line, and cut up houses so that parents slept in Newton and their children in Watertown. There was not another case like it in New England. It was foolish for the other side to talk about ancestral mansions and patriotic motives. Watertown wanted this district because it made \$10,000 a year out of it. If it expended all the money it received, it would not come here to protest against the division. It was not the province of the committee to protect a town in its financial affairs. The people in the district belonged in Newton, all their interests were in Newton, they traded at the Newton stores, patronized the Newton churches, and their names were in the Newton Directory. In name alone they were citizens of Watertown. Only one man in the district signed the remonstrance, and he was a town officer. The town collector had carried the remonstrance around the district and he ought to have got every man, as he had all the influence of the town to back him up, and the influence of a collector of taxes was considerable. Who have attended the hearing on the side of the remonstrants? The officials of the town of Watertown. It was singular that if so many of the residents in the district opposed annexation, they should not come to the hearing. The fact that the town appropriated money to defeat the petition was an outrage upon the residents this side of the river, who helped to pay for the opposition to their own wishes. Their money helped to pay the counsel, and such use of money was illegal. For the last twelve years the south side of the river had had less than one-tenth of the offices, and less belonged to them. At the town meeting on Monday they had elected a minister as Field Driver, because he had taken an active part in favor of this petition, with the intention of insulting both Rev. Mr. Lamb and all the petitioners. They could not show respect enough to this hearing to refrain from this fling at one of the petitioners. The only legitimate outcome of this contest will be a division, for the fight will not stop here, but will continue until the end is gained. The reason why half the residents in the district do not appear is easy to learn. Men who are behind in their taxes can easily be restrained from taking any action displeasing to the town officials. It is singular that the town officials could get up no stronger remonstrance than they have presented. The public welfare would be the gainer by the annexation, as Newton and Watertown have for years been at loggerheads over the drainage of this section, and neither party will act until this question is definitely settled. The district is losing yearly in valuation, and has now \$50,000 less than in 1879. Its growth has stopped, no improvements are made, no new houses are being built, and none are repaired. It is a sort of desert, right by the side of the most prosperous part of Newton, and no prosperity will come to it till it is annexed to Newton, where it belongs. The welfare of the section demands that the natural boundary shall be made the political boundary. Newton occupies a position not to be criticized on this matter, it does not ask for the section, but if you annex it to Newton she will give it a welcome and soon make it as prosperous as the rest of the city. Newton is the best governed municipality in the state, and you ought to give relief to this district, and let it enjoy the prosperity it desires. If you do not decide in favor of setting off the whole district, set off part of it, and remedy some of the grievances of which the petitioners complain. It has been proved that this district and Watertown can not live together in peace, the district is a mere tributary province of Watertown, and it wants to keep it for what can be made out of it. It is simply a fight for revenue. Annex it to Newton, and you would make the district as harmonious as the rest of Newton.

The ladies followed Mr. Powers' speech with the greatest interest, and at the close rewarded him with applause for his brilliant effort in their behalf.

Watertown's Election.

The fight at Watertown's town meeting on Monday was on the line of license and no license. It is said that from the Brewers' Association of Boston and other sources \$2600 was subscribed to carry license, this money being used by certain leaders to pay for poll taxes and other expenses. All surrounding places are no license this year, and the temperance and

workingmen united to continue Watertown no-license. The tickets for town officers were made on this issue and were two in number, although having half a dozen names as headings.

A committee of 25 was appointed to consider the estimates, with a view of retrenchment, and report at an adjourned town meeting to occur next Monday evening at 7.45 o'clock. The article relating to the town's purchase of the water company's franchise was dismissed from the warrant, as was also an article relating to the adoption of the park act. Town officers chosen: Selectmen, Charles Brigham, H. D. Skinner, E. F. Porter; town clerk, W. H. Ingraham; treasurer, J. K. Stickney; assessors, S. S. Gleason, W. H. Ingraham, W. E. Farwell; school committee (for three years), J. C. Stone, J. D. Mahanah; auditor, Howard Russell; collector of taxes, William E. Farwell; trustees of public library, A. O. Davidson, C. S. Ensign; board of health, J. J. Sullivan, Dr. G. A. Tower, G. H. Gregg. License—Yes, 417; no, 517. The entire election was a victory for the temperance men and Knights of Labor, who united on the ticket for town officers and the no-license vote.

The Fire Department Exhibition.

A member of the committee on towns, who, by the way, is something of a wit, described to me the visit of the committee to Newton and Watertown last week. A small portion of Watertown wants to be added to Newton, while Watertown proper says no. "When we reached Watertown," he said, "the women all looked at us in wonder, the men quarreled to see who should carry us, and our hosts prepared a swell dinner. The whole fire department was rung out, the horses harnessed and the town turned upside down. Now, what did they suppose we cared how quickly their horses could be harnessed?"

"Well, we went over to Newton, and, bless me, if they didn't do the same thing. A portion of the fire department turned out and ran two miles to Watertown! You would have thought the existence of the city was at stake. I suppose they thought we would vote for division if the horses and men ran fast enough. But somehow or other we didn't see it in that light. I only smiled and turned for home."

Division of towns is the great issue in Massachusetts.—[Boston Record.]

DIED.

At her residence, Boston, suddenly, Mrs. Mary Louisa Stevens, mother of Mrs. E. C. Fitch of this city, aged 60 yrs.

At Newton Centre, March 2, Mary E. Giles, aged 9 mos 1 day.

At Nonanum, March 3, Ellen G. Pendegast, aged 1 yr 9 mos 2 days.

At Auburndale, March 4, Annie Thornton, aged 5 mos 2 days.

At West Newton, March 4, Daniel Condrin, aged 65 yrs.

At Newtonville, March 5, Calvin P. Sawyer, Jr., aged 8 yrs 10 mos 3 days.

At Auburndale, March 5, Mary L. C. Howland, aged 41 yrs 1 m. 2 days.

At Auburndale, March 7, William S. Howland, aged 40 yrs.

At Oak Hill, March 7, Amos Esty, aged 84 yrs 11 mos 7 days.

At Worcester, March 6, Edward L. Brimblecom from Newton, aged 29 yrs, 11 mos. 2 days.

TO LET—In Ward One, Newton, the south side of a double frame dwelling house. Contains ten rooms. Has all the modern improvements, including, in ground floor, gas, etc. Is very desirable, located in a good part of town, within three minutes' walk of the B. & A. Station. Rent moderate. Possession can be given on or before April 1st if desired. Apply to P. O. Box 563, Newton.

LESSON IN COOKERY—The subject of the next lecture on Cookery given by Miss Barnes at Newtonville, on Tuesday, March 15, at 2.15 p. m., will be Roasting and Stuffing. The following dishes will be prepared: Larded Grouse, Bread Sauce, Boned Quail, Chicken à la Tartare, Tartare Sauce, Baked Bananas, Norfolk Cream. Tickets for the remainder of the course, \$3.25.

OST—Friday, March 4, on Centre Street, Newton, between Sargent Street and Post Office, Lady's gold case, open face WATCH, with blue dial, "H. L. F." on case, silver Langtry attached. Finder will be suitably rewarded by notifying P. O. Box 314, Newton, Mass.

WANTED—Five or six rooms for housekeeping, for three ladies, or a small house, rent not over \$275 a year. One of the Newtons preferred. Address B. Station A, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—A baby carriage. Price \$15. Address, Box 224, Newton Centre, Mass.

FOR SALE—A new milk cow, two-thirds Jersey. About 6 years old. Especially desirable for those who have no time to care for her. Price \$150. Address Box 360, or 4th house, Allston street, Newton.

FOR SALE—At one quarter of its value, a first-class beveled billiard table. Used only in private family. Address box 12, Newtonville.

FOR SALE—A kind horse suitable for family or business use. Safe for lady to drive. Can be used either single or double. Color chestnut, weight 1200 lbs. Apply to L. A. Hall, Waltham street, West Newton.

The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the Ladies of Newton and vicinity, to her

NEW SYSTEM

OF

DRESS CUTTING AND FITTING,

Which takes the lead of all others in combining a Sleeve Chart, which gives a Perfect Sleeve.

This System also gives the

NEW LONDON SIDE-BACK,

Which insures that Symmetrical Fit so desirable in tailor-made suits, etc.

The unprecedented demand for this System compels the Subscriber to confine her hours of instruction at her residence from 7 to 9 p. m. each day; balance of time will be devoted to outside instruction.

Testimonials from Leading Modistes in Boston and suburbs, will be shown, and all questions cheerfully answered. Terms for System including Instruction \$10.

MRS. D. B. HODGDON,

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. W. J. Towne has been spending a few days in Danvers this week.

—H. P. Dearborn is agent for the famous Belmont pork products.

—Miss Ethel West will entertain about fifteen of her young friends tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon and evening.

—Mr. Geo. H. Snyder is no longer a resident of Newtonville, as he has gone to South Boston to live.

—Mr. Charles E. Adams of Otis street is visiting in Greeley, Colorado, for a month or more.

—Mr. and Mrs. Scott Davis of Worcester have been visiting their father, Mr. G. H. Loomis, this week.

—A charming progressive euchre party was enjoyed by some of the friends of Mrs. Fillebrown on Wednesday evening, at her home on Mt. Ida.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Towne of Springfield are visiting their daughter, Mrs. James L. Richards, on Newtonville avenue.

—Messrs. Atwood & Weld have made business arrangements with Mr. Fred A. Hills, whereby he attends to certain parts of the Newtonville business.

—Miss Belle Upton does not gain in strength, and expects to leave the last of this month for Colorado, where she will remain during the summer months.

—Mrs. Austin Sherman gave a very enjoyable tea party to a number of ladies and gentlemen last Monday evening at her home on Washington Park.

—The Rev. George L. Perrin of Boston will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. "The Church" is the subject of his discourse.

—The house owned by Mr. Crane on Bowers street, which was formerly his barn, is about ready for its new tenants who are to be Mr and Mrs. C. E. Roberts, we understand.

—Mrs. William Davenport left for New York last Saturday forenoon, and expects to sail from New York Saturday, March 12, on the "Werra" of the North German Lloyd Line, for Germany.

—Dame Rumor says that the old Roberts mansion is not to be demolished after all, but knowing how apt this visionary personage is to be mistaken, we hardly dare to grasp at this straw of hope.

—One had scarcely realized how inadequately our streets were lighted until the electric light had been taken from the streets of Newton. Now there is no question in the matter.

—The children's service, which was to have been held last Sunday morning in the Universalist church, was postponed until a week from next Sunday morning, on account of the violent storm.

—The Parlor Literary Union met at Mrs. Soden's on Wednesday evening. "Switzerland" occupied the evening, in conclusion of the theme taken up at the last meeting. It was thoroughly enjoyable and instructive.

—The Vesper Service which was to have been given last Sunday evening at the Universalist church did not take place on account of the combined causes, the ferocious storm and the illness of Mr. Pinkham.

—The new house on the corner of Beach and Court streets, built by Mr. Smead, is about finished and ready for occupancy. It is one of the most attractive and cosy small houses that have been put up here for a long time. It will not long remain in the market, as it is too desirable.

—We hear that Ensign Walter G. Richardson and wife are very pleasantly located in one of the century old mansions of Annapolis. He is connected with the Naval Observatory, and is stationed in Annapolis for three years and perhaps longer.

—The Ancient History class of the High School were most pleasantly entertained by their teacher, Miss Davis (at Mrs. Emerson's), on Tuesday evening. Stereopticon views of Mahomedan and other oriental architecture were most successfully shown by Mr. J. R. Prescott. The evening was an enjoyable and profitable one.

—The concert to be given in the Universalist church vestry the evening of March 21 promises to be a most excellent one; when the name of H. O. Johnson of the Ruggles Street Quartet fame appears upon the program, supplemented by the Arclamene Ladies Quartet, and an accomplished reader, there seems to be no need of an elaborate description in detail. A good entertainment is usually the result.

—It is said that the committee who have in charge the erection of the new brick block have made some alterations in their plans, which will make a material change in the building. The suites of rooms will be omitted and in their place will be a large and handsome hall which is greatly needed here, and the remainder of the space will be fitted up for offices.

—A Prohibition League was organized last Saturday night with the following officers: President, Dr. Levi Parker; vice-president, Horace Dutton; secretary, Lyman Snow; treasurer, David B. Fitts. It was voted to meet monthly in the hall over Williams's drug store. The members say that they mean business, and that instead of the 53 votes cast last year they hope to cast four times as many this fall, as they think it demonstrated that there can be no relief through either of the old parties.

The Cooking Lessons.

Miss Barnes's cooking lectures are steadily gaining in popularity. The ladies in Newtonville and near wards understand the advantages attending her demonstrations, and the class of Tuesday was much increased in numbers. The subject was "Frying and Broiling," explained by Lobster Croquettes, Banana Fritters, and Crème Frîte. The next lesson is on "Larding and Roasting," and will be Tuesday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock. Tickets for the remainder of the course are \$3.25.

The New System.

Of Dress Cutting and Fitting, invented by Mrs. D. B. Hodgdon, is proving an unprecedented success, and in another column the attention of the ladies of Newton is called to it. Its features comprise a sleeve chart, the new London side back, which insures a symmetrical fit, and it is easily learned. Mrs. Hodgdon has numerous testimonials from the leading modistes of Boston and vicinity, and her terms and hours are given elsewhere.

Picture Frames.

In great variety and of the latest styles can be found at Eben Smith's, 182 Lincoln street, Boston. Mr. Smith pays particular attention to making frames to order, and probably no store in Boston is so well equipped for this work as his. See his advertisement in another column.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. H. E. Woodberry's little son, who was run over by a hack two weeks ago, is now able to attend school again.

—The friends of Mrs. John Bliss will regret to learn that she is very ill from a stroke of paralysis, which is attended with dangerous symptoms.

—Meetings to consider the enlargement of the Unitarian church are being held, the accommodations being inadequate to the increasing size of the congregations.

—An old fashioned supper and a spelling match were the attractions at the social given by the ladies of the Congregational church, Thursday evening.

—A boys chorus choir has been organized in the Congregational church, under the management of the organist, Mr. J. E. Trowbridge.

—At the Congregational church on Sunday morning, there will be a sermon to the young by the pastor. At 6 p.m. there will be a Sunday School service, with exercises arranged by Deacon Putnam.

—The paper at the meeting of the Woman's Educational Club on this (Friday) afternoon will be upon "Sanitary Science in our homes," by Ellen Richards of the Institute of Technology.

—Rev. H. J. Patrick spoke at the Boston Minister's meeting on Monday, in regard to the West Medway church quarrel, which has now been settled by Evangelist Sayford.

—The members of the New England Water Works Association lunched at Young's Hotel on Wednesday afternoon, and listened to a paper by Albert F. Noyes, city engineer of Newton, on "The Driven Well System as a Source of Supply." Mr. Noyes gave many valuable facts gathered from his experience with the wells at the pumping station.

—The annual inspection of the police force was held at City Hall, Tuesday afternoon.

—Mayor Kimball, Judge Park, Clerk of Court Cate, and the new police committee were present. Mayor Kimball made a short address, which was followed by an excellent one by Judge Park, who complimented the force highly, and gave them some very sensible advice. Mr. Cate and Alderman Ward also made remarks.

—Mr. John Mead, who has been superintendent of F. F. French & Co's carriage factory on Sudbury street, Boston, for the last five years, was given a diamond Masonic emblem, Saturday last, as a token of the esteem and friendship of the employees of the firm. The occasion marked Mr. Mead's retirement from his former office to take a more responsible one with the same firm.

—The exhibition to be given in the Myrtle Baptist church, Thursday evening, March 17th, should receive the encouragement of all, as it is to be given by Messrs. Hunt and Waldron, two young men who are seeking an education at the Baptist Seminary at Newton Centre, and who take this way of procuring the means. The exhibition consists of views from the life of the Savior and from countries and cities all over the world.

—The Old Folks' supper and entertainments in the parlors of the Unitarian church Friday evening last, was a great success both on point of numbers and enjoyment, the rooms being crowded to excess; most of the company, quite in the spirit of the occasion, were finely attired in the costumes of their great grandfathers, grandmothers, and great aunts; the young ladies officiating as waitresses bearing off the palm. After the elegant old style supper served in the dining room, the guests descended to the parlor, and arranged themselves for listening to an old fashioned singing school, conducted by Mr. Joseph Allen of Medford, who is an adept in all musical matters. His class consisted of both old and young, and his instructions on the rudiments of music were eagerly listened to, many evincing great aptitude in learning. After an intermission, the advanced class, to illustrate their progress, sang several fine tunes and anthems, which were well appreciated by the audience, ending in all joining in singing "Old Lang Syne," deaconed off by Mr. Nathaniel Allen. In response to a loud encore, "Aunt Abby" was led on to the stage, as the leading spirit of the occasion. Following this, old and young joined in the old fashioned dances, Mr. Geo. D. Clarke acting as master of ceremonies. Several pieces of music were furnished by Carter's band of Boston, finely accompanied by Mr. Estebrook on the piano.

Second Lecture on Venice.

Rev. Francis Tiffany's second lecture on Venice an even larger audience than his first, and was listened to with great interest.

—Mr. Tiffany began with an account of the destruction of all the earlier cities of the Venetian people, through malaria, passing on to the great advantages Venice itself had through being anchored off several miles from the main land, and surrounded with a perpetual tidal change of salt water. Then its gradual growth to power and territorial extension through the acquisition of Istria and Dalmatia was described. This large accession of hardy warriors added great force to the Venetian marine, and enabled it to cope successfully with the Normans and Saracens. Now followed the period of the crusades, in which Venice bore such a striking part, and which secured her, through the conquest of Tyre and Constantinople, such a number of ports. Venice then concentrated in her hands almost the whole carrying trade between the East and West, and grew fabulously rich. The splendid use she made of this wealth in building the most beautiful city the world ever saw, was then described. For centuries no conqueror ever set foot within the city, and so it was enabled to go on illustrating in magnificent churches, palaces and public halls, all the styles of architecture, Lombard, Byzantine, Arabic, Gothic and Renaissance. The peculiar features of these various orders of architecture were then analyzed, and some of the noblest buildings illustrating them described. All round the room were hung beautiful photographs, which fully speak for themselves.

—The building of a city worthy of all the needs and aspirations of man, he declared to be one of the highest and rarest of all achievements. Venice alone did it, because Venice alone put down all private vulgarity and ostentation, and summoned genius to the front and sent mediocrities to the rear. Everywhere the spirit of order and subordination reigned. Bunglers and fools were not allowed to mar things, but made to keep their place. There is no other way to build a glorious city, and for one in the world, thank God, fabulous wealth was put into the hands of those who knew how to use it grandly.

The Boston Wall Paper Co.

Invite the attention of Newton people to their new store, 20 Summer street, Boston, where will be found a varied supply of all styles of paper hangings, Linerusta Walton, drapery materials, window shades, etc. The collection of the above goods is one of the largest to be found in Boston, and special attention is given to the furnishing of private residences. See advertisement.

Buy your Collars and Cuffs.

At Ingall's, 508 Washington street, Boston, where can be found the latest styles of hats and men's furnishing goods.

AUBURNDALE.

—Miss Starbuck of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Sprague.

—Mr. J. Willard Rice is still confined to his house with the injury to his ankle, caused by a fall on the ice.

—Letters have been received from Prof. Bradson and party, announcing their safe arrival in Rome.

—Mrs. Albert C. Warren returned on Saturday from a visit to her sister at Amsterdam, N. Y.

—Mrs. S. B. Parker and Miss Evelyn Parker have returned to their home on Auburn street.

—Mrs. Ennis of Newport is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Peirce, at Lee's Hotel, where she will pass several weeks.

—Rev. W. L. Haven of Newton Centre preached in the Methodist church last Sunday evening, exchanging with the pastor, Rev. W. R. Newhall.

—A fine concert will be given at Auburn Hall, next Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Riverside School. See advertisement for particulars.

—Mr. Wm. B. Angle, who has been occupying Mrs. J. H. Paaker's house on Auburn street the past year, has removed to New York with his family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Howells have been passing a few days at Lee's Hotel, where Mr. Howells went for a much needed rest.

—Mr. W. C. Strong will speak on "Ornamental Trees," at Auburn Hall, next Tuesday evening, at the Newton Horticultural Society's last winter meeting.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Almy gave a very pleasant progressive euchre party to about twenty of their friends at their residence on Woodbine street, Wednesday evening.

—A very enjoyable concert was given by the Orpheans Club, in the gymnasium at Lasell Seminary, Thursday evening, before a large number of invited guests.

—A piano forte and song recital will take place at Chickering Hall next Monday at 3 o'clock, at which Miss Jennie Ninde and Miss Winnifred Adams, both of the class of '87 at Lasell Seminary will appear. They will have the assistance of Mrs. Charles F. Webber, Mrs. Marie Hester and Joseph A. Hills.

—It is now reported that the death of Rev. Mr. Howland was caused by poison candy which he bought in Montreal, and that the same poison caused the dangerous illness of his two children, as they also ate of the candy. Some of it has been sent away for analysis. Mrs. Howland's death was due to pneumonia; many sensational rumors are afloat, but the above are facts.

—A series of entertainments have been given in Auburndale this winter, under the auspices of the Village Improvement Society. As several of the evenings were stormy, the attendance was not as large as was desirable, but those present were well repaid for their efforts in coming. There was a reading, a concert, and two lectures by talent from abroad. Three evenings the lectures were given by residents of our village, the first being a fine one on William Tyndal, Translator and Martyr. Two of our young men gave papers on Electricity and the Electric telephone, which were made exceedingly clear and interesting by many experiments and illustrations. The last of the series was by no means least interesting, being a paper on Fermentation, also by one of our young men, with diagrams illustrating the discoveries and researches of Koch, Tyndall, Pasteur and others in relation to bacteria and the germ theory of diseases.

—The sad death of Rev. William S. Howland and his wife, within two days of each other, has been a painful shock to their friends. Mrs. Howland died on Saturday evening of pneumonia, and Mr. Howland on Monday evening of fever. Two children, a girl of 5 and a boy of 12, are now very sick with fever. Mrs. Howland, whose maiden name was Mary L. Carpenter, was the daughter of Chas. Carpenter of Monson, and was born Feb. 3, 1846, graduated at Monson Academy and at Mt. Holyoke Seminary in 1870. In 1873 she was married, and for 14 years she and her husband have been working in Madras, returning last summer for a vacation. It is supposed that she caught cold while tending a sick child. Her husband was a missionary of the American board at Madras, India, and was the oldest of six sons of Rev. W. W. Howland, for 40 years a missionary at Ceylon. How was born in 1846, graduated at Monson academy in 1866, at Amherst college in 1870 and at Andover theological seminary in 1873. In June, 1873, he married Miss Carpenter, and sailed for India in September following. During his 13 years of work in India he had charge of a large field and built a number of churches. He was an earnest and practical man, thoroughly consecrated to his work. Of the remaining children of Rev. W. W. Howland, Samuel W. and Susan Reed are missionaries in Ceylon, and John is a missionary in Guadalajara, Mex. while Henry Martyn is in his senior year at Andover theological seminary. Prayer service for Mr. Howland and his wife was held at the Missionary home in Auburndale, at 1 o'clock, Tuesday, and the funeral service on Friday. During his 13 years of work in India he had charge of a large field and built a number of churches. He was an earnest and practical man, thoroughly consecrated to his work. Of the remaining children of Rev. W. W. Howland, Samuel W. and Susan Reed are missionaries in Ceylon, and John is a missionary in Guadalajara, Mex. while Henry Martyn is in his senior year at Andover theological seminary. Prayer service for Mr. Howland and his wife was held at the Missionary home in Auburndale, at 1 o'clock, Tuesday, and the funeral service on Friday.

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—IS SALESMAN WITH US, AND WOULD BE PLEASED TO GIVE ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO ANY ORDERS FROM HIS NEWTON FRIENDS.

—ENTRANCE, 48 CANAL STREET.

—MR. H. A. INMAN,

Residence: Perkins Street, - - - - - West Newton,

—ASSISTED BY —

MRS. ABBIE CLARK FORD, Accompanist,

AT AUBURN HALL, AUBURNDALE,

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 17, AT 7.45.

TICKETS, 50 CTS.

All seats reserved. For sale at the School; at Brush's Drug Store, Auburndale; at Ingraham's Drug Store, West Newton and at the door.

—EDWARD B. PERRY, Pianist,

—ASSISTED BY —

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MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

She's as pretty as a picture in a frame,
And all I did not even know her name,
Still I couldn't help but love her just the same.

Her papa, I found, was not a man of rank,
(He is only just a cashier in a bank.)
And to me he seemed a little bit too frank.

For when I called upon him yesterday,
And asked him if a wist I might pay,
To my love—what did the fellow say?

Why, he shut me up as if I were a knife!
And I really feared that he would take my life,
When he shouted: "Why, you rascal, that's my
wife!" —Somervile the Journal.

DICK'S DARLING.

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

Author of "Cavalry Life," "Boots' Baby," etc.

Without doubt, the very greatest piece of good fortune which ever fell to Dick Wolfe's lot was his meeting with little Miss E'Estrange, for he immediately fell in love with her—over head and ears—and, after a brief period of very violent love-making, asked her to marry him, and—was accepted.

It was a grand piece of luck—simply grand—for Ethel L'Estrange was an orphan, with a comfortable fortune bringing in fifteen hundred a year. Not that the money, however, was the chief part of the luck, as Dick was quick to remind every one who congratulated him on his engagement. "There was plenty of rich girls ready and willing to share their dubs with a clever and handsome young man, of good family and literary tastes; nay, something more than 'tastes,' for Dick was a promising journalist, and a very neat critic.

But the rich girls generally had some serious drawbacks to set against the charms of their handsome "dots"—either it was downright ugliness, or perhaps a squat; or this one had insanity in her family, or the father of that had gone in for the twopence in the pound method of arranging with his creditors and meeting his liabilities; objectionable once, fishy twice, thrice, and beyond the pale of decent society.

In one case, where an eligible young woman was recommended to Dick's notice, the drawback took the shape of a dab of the tar-brush, and, for the life of him, Dick could not fancy her; in another it was something just below her left ear, which Dick said made his flesh creep. There was always a something till he met with Ethel L'Estrange—she was different. She stood out, a red letter among girls. So pretty, so gentle, so graceful, so fond of him! Soft, silky, sunny hair, framing such a sweet little face, with eyes like two blue stars, and two red lips like a ripe cherry. Then it was such a dear little nose, and such a provokingly dimpled chin; and, besides, she had such a well-proportioned, plump little figure, and oh! two such soft and white little hands, pink-tipped, and clinging like a baby's.

No wonder that Dick raved as he did, and found his way daily at some time or other to the pretty house out of Park Lane, where his enchantress dwelt.

There was only one ghost, one shadow of a drawback, which was, that by the term of her father's will, she could not marry until she came of age; and, as she was not yet twenty when they met, their engagement was necessarily to be of rather more than a year's duration. This difficulty, however, being unsurmountable, except by time, Dick had to make the best of it.

Perhaps in his heart there lurked a slight uneasiness lest "some other fellow" should see and court his prize; but he might have made himself thoroughly tranquil about it, for Ethel loved him dearly, and believed in him unreservedly as one of the rising men of the day. Moreover, she had no taste for flirtation, and had been brought up with great simplicity, so that she would as soon have thought of really changing her mind as of making believe to care for any one else; while she would sooner have thought of making a hole in the bosom of old Father Thames than changing her mind.

Besides, she was completely fascinated by the glimpses her engagement afforded her of the bright and polished world of letters, in which, to her inexperienced and simple mind, her Dick seemed to cut so great a figure. To her, society was nothing, save the society of that world where ever body had achieved something with pen, or pencil, or brush, or has set his mark upon the age by reason of God's lovely gift, the human voice.

To her it was no distinction, or, at least, no merit, to have as many, or half as many thousand pounds as there are days in the year, to be the exhibitors of half a million's worth of diamonds, or to claim descent from Norman William, or, still further back, to British Bulstrodes. "As if we didn't all come from Adam!" Miss Ethel was accustomed to say, with a scornful wrinkling of her short upper lip.

But a man or woman who could paint a picture, or carve a cabinet, or write a book, or sing—ah! there was real distinction, if you like. A picture which need no pointing finger as it graced the Academy walls—a picture before which an eager and fascinated throng would press from morn till eve; a cabinet whose dainty and intricate carvings would bid defiance to the cleverest fingers and preserve triumphantly the secrets of its bolts; a book which would claim the attention of all readers; a singer who would hold spell-bound as large a portion of the world as could be crammed under one roof.

It was a marvel to her to see these wonderful people as they moved about the world; for she had not lived long in London; to hear Dick say suddenly when riding with her in the park, "See that lady over there in black silk; that's Miss Braden. By Jove, she's a clever woman," or "Ethel, that's George Eliot in that carriage; or to say, "Dick who was that?" as a lady bowed to him from a victoria. "Oh! Mrs. Brancroft, of course. I wonder you did not know her; she looks just the same off the stage as on it."

And once when she and her aunt, accompanied by Dick, were going down to Brighton, a lady got into the same carriage, a lady whom Dick knew, not the white Mrs. Chippendale of the stage, but the "Mrs. Chip" of every day life, with her great bright eyes and the charming manner which has fascinated many a man, woman and child before simple Ethel, and no one more than the unworthy writer of this story.

Well the end of it all was that Ethel came to the conclusion that she, too, ought

to be able to do something, something that would reflect credit on Dick's choice, and prove her not unworthy of him. But the question was, what?

She thought, and thought, and thought, till she was well-nigh distracted. All these artistic people seemed to do things so naturally, so easily; to her it seemed as easy for Mrs. Kindal to force tears from all eyes as for Mrs. Bancroft to cause those little thrills and waves of laughter which run from end to end of the Haymarket whenever she is upon the boards; it seemed an easier matter still for Albani to subdue an immense audience to absolute silence, that they might not miss a note of some simple balad, say, "Robin Adair," or "The Blue Bells of Scotland." Yet both these lines were out of Miss Ethel's reach; for she had no louder pipe than a canary, and could she have found herself upon a stage, would assuredly have died of sheer fright before she had uttered a single word. Talent for piano or pencil she had none, none whatever; yet, oh! happy thought, she might write a book.

The more she thought about it the more did the idea grow and take root in her mind, till she grew completely fascinated by it. If she could do that and it proved a success, how proud and pleased Dick would be. Sweet visions spread themselves before her mind of a study of her own, and of herself the literary wife of a literary husband, a Mrs. Alma Tadema in another line, poor dear little innocent!

And then, oh! supposing Dick had to review it without having a suspicion of the author! She would call it "Dick's Darling," and afterward how they would laugh together that he had found her out. She began at once! I need, perhaps, hardly say, as she was so very young, and this was her first attempt, that she began in the first person and in the present tense. The characters included a very young and beautiful girl—sixteen, if you please; a dangerous and ill-tempered but handsome sister of twenty-three, intended to be quite a *passer* person; a guardsman loved of both, who married the sweet sixteen, and was found out by the jealous elder sister as having married before. This unpleasant person also unearthed the first wife, who was tired of her handsome guardsman husband, and had gone respectably to church with a fine, healthy, well-to-do farmer of her own class, and had written herself down in the books as a widow, the low distinction to which the young guardsman believed himself in all sincerity to possess. Such were the principal characters, such the plot, which, without the death of any one, came to a highly satisfactory conclusion all round!

It was filled in with much elaboration of detail, dresses being carefully described, and love making not deficient. For instance, as thus: "Gladys has perfectly washed all traces of tears from her eyes, and she enters the boudoir softly, her haughty golden head held as proudly as a stag's." She wears a fresh and dainty robe of white muslin, richly embroidered with silks and decked with laces, which sweep the polished oaken floor with a soft *frou-frou*. Her slender throat is clasped by a string of great pearls, and her golden hair, like an imperial diadem upon her regal head, has great clasps of pearl. Upon her left hand blazed Dick's ring of great diamonds, the guerdon of her betrothal."

Well, after a fortnight's hard work Ethel's novel was finished. Laugh, if you will, my gentle reader; but be indulgent.

It was a very small volume, and the girl worked late and early.

Then she had to find a publisher—no such easy matter. One firm replied that they made a rule of never accepting a first work; another that they found novels in one volume did not pay; a third was overstocked with manuscript, and could not entertain the idea for at least six months; a fourth informed her that his reader did not encourage him to make her an offer for the work in question.

Poor Ethel began to get sick of the literary trade, when, oh, be joyful! the fifth offered to produce an edition of five hundred copies for the sum of fifty pounds—under certain conditions; it seemed to Ethel such that if the book succeeded the publishers would get all the profits, while if it failed, she would lose her fifty pounds. But to a young lady with a large allowance fifty pounds does not seem a serious sum, and she was quite willing to pay for her footing. She therefore sent a check by return of post, with directions to get the book out as early as possible.

By another return of post she received a promise that it should be out by the first of July; that was in rather more than six weeks. How that secret did burden the girl's soul! It, so to speak, burnt a hole in her heart—but she kept it; she never told a single person, not even her aunt. She corrected the proofs in secrecy, and smothered the importance of the proceeding as best she could; and, at last, she received the first copies.

How she gloated over them. How she turned them over and over and admired the binding; how she read and wept over the story!

And then she wrote on the title-page of

"To dear Dick,
With the Author's best love."

But not yet was Dick to receive it; not until the review in the Wednesday *Slasher* had appeared. One week went by, but there was no notice of "Dick's Darling" by Evelyn Eversley. Yes, that was her *nom de plume*.

A second week dragged its slow course along; there was no notice of "Dick's Darling."

A third passed—a fourth—a fifth began, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday; Ethel began to feel desperate—she felt she could not hold out much longer. However, Dick was coming at eleven to take her for a ride, a long ramble on horseback, miles and miles away from Hyde Park. She almost made up her mind that she would tell, and get the weighty secret off her conscience. But when the time came, and she, in her habit, was watching the horses waiting in the street, wondering why he was late, a note in his well-loved writing was brought to her.

"My darling," it said, "I am very, very sorry that you must go for your ride without me. I have just had a note from our editor to say Chatters is very ill, and I must write the reviews of novels for this week. I will come about five o'clock. By the bye, one of them is, oddly enough, called what you are—'Dick's Darling.'"

The girl was nearly beside herself with delight. What a day it was! Twice as long as it ought to have been. She went for her ride simply as a means of killing so much time. Over and over again she wondered had Dick found her out already. Oh, surely—surely! There were whole scenes, long and of a very tender character, which he must have recognized in a minute—there were incidents he could not

by any chance fail to know again. There was that one with the flower-girl, who had offered them fresh roses the very day they became engaged. Ethel had them still.

How well she remembered it; the girl said she had a little baby dying at home, and Dick gave her half-a-crown in the flush of his new happiness.

"God bless you, sir," said the girl, brokenly. "You don't know what that coin means to me. I can go home now," and then Dick dropped another among the roses in her lap, and passed on with an unsteady laugh.

Being July, it was naturally hot weather, and London was simply stifling. Ethel's aunt went for a drive during the afternoon—to get air if she could—but Ethel stayed at home, lest Dick should chance to come earlier than he had said.

But Dick did not do so; it was, indeed, more than half-past five when he appeared.

"Oh, my darling! I hope you are not awfully angry with me," he cried.

"Not a bit. I went in the Park."

"That's right. Well, you see, I had these beastly books to review."

Ethel gave a great start.

"Wasn't it a good one, Dick?" she asked, piteously.

"Good? Oh, you mean 'Dick's Darling'; a perfect insult to its pretty title—of all the insane, namby-pamby, wishy-washy, senseless and vulgar rubbish—but there, why talk of it? It has bored me enough for one day. Miss Evelyn Eversley will see my opinion on Wednesday. Ev-elyn Eversley! Eliza Stubbs, more likely. Well," with a complete change of tone, "I have stalls for the opera to-night. Will you go?"

"I don't know," said Ethel, in a frozen voice.

Dick turned and looked at her. Saw the dumb pain in her eyes—saw the crushed look on her face, but—guessed nothing; he exclaimed. "Have you a headache?"

"I think—I must have," she returned uncertainly, passing her hand across her eyes.

"The sun was frightfully hot this morning," he said anxiously. "I wonder did you ride too long?"

"About an hour and a half," in the same strange tone.

So Dick petted and made very much of her—not staying to dinner, but ordering her, in the husband-like tone which she had always found so sweet, to go very early to bed—which she did. There also she remained all the following day, on the plea of a headache; thus avoiding meeting him till she had seen the Wednesday *Slasher*.

And on Wednesday morning, the *Slasher* came, and she held Dick's written verdict of her story in her hand—here it is:

"'Dick's Darling,' by Evelyn Eversley. This is evidently a first attempt. The story is written in feeble imitation of the most pernicious school of modern writing. The characters are very weak; the grammar is very bad; the plot confused and poor, and the tone of the book essentially vulgar. Miss Evelyn Eversley's French is like her English, faulty; and she is apparently utterly ignorant of the ordinary usages of polite society. Vulgar is the heroine's description of herself—more vulgar her bitter invectives against her sister—most vulgar of all, the hero, Dick, guardsman; of course a fearful and wonderful creation of the modern novelist, whose only idea of good breeding is consummate insolence; who pulls his moustache—as the heroine faints—continually. And, by-the-bye, we should very much like to see a young lady who is capable of blushing down to the tips of her fingers—we never have, as yet.

"We cannot recommend the author of 'Dick's Darling' to continue her literary efforts, as we never remember to have read anything more weak and trashy in the whole course of our experience."

And that was Dick's opinion of the story she had written to please him—that was his written verdict of the creation of her brain.

She would have passed it all over, for Dick was so clever, and of course, impudent of other people's ignorance; she would gladly and willingly have forgotten all the opprobrious terms; not only forgotten, but acknowledged the truth of them—but, oh! that Dick should call her vulgar!"

She could not get over it—she knew she should never, never get over it. She forgot quite that when he had read the story he had been smarting under the annoyance of not being able to ride with her. She did not know that though men in love are very ready to make what ill-natured people call fools of themselves, they are rather often very contemptuous about the same line of conduct in others, and certainly would not relish reading a careful report of their own love-making a year after date.

No, she could never get over it—that one word—for a horrible suspicion crept into her mind, and grew and grew and grew until it was as big as her love had been, a suspicion that Dick had never really loved her, only her fortune; that he had but tolerated her, the vulgar girl, because she had some money.

No, she could never get over it—that she had been smarting under the annoyance of not being able to ride with her. She did not know that though men in love are very ready to make what ill-natured people call fools of themselves, they are rather often very contemptuous about the same line of conduct in others, and certainly would not relish reading a careful report of their own love-making a year after date.

That horrible word! It pierced her gentle heart like a thorn, and stayed there—turning all the sweet into bitter—casting out love. Poor little Ethel! From that moment the bright world of art and letters faded away out of her visions of the future and she gave Dick up as completely as if he were dead.

Now, like most soft and gentle little women, Ethel, upon occasion, could be both decided and firm, and she proved it then.

"I am not going to marry Dick," she said to her aunt, to the great surprise of that lady.

"Why?"

"Well,"—trying to speak carelessly—"something has come between us; and I want to get away—a long way off—where I can never hear of him again. Let us go to—America."

"To see the Ansons? Oh! yes; if you wish it, my dear. But what will your trustees say?"

"Neither of them ever liked—him," her tongue refused to say the name, though she spoke so bravely. "I should like to stay a year or more—for good, if you like it," passionately; then added, "I want to go to-night!"

"Very well," Miss L'Estrange answered, "It can be done, I daresay."

"I will have the brougham and go and see them at once. I'll go with you if you wish. No, dear auntie, I'd rather go alone. And—and—have me denied—if—any one comes."

To tell the truth, both Ethel's trustees were delighted, and supplied her with the necessary funds at once, and promised to see everything in the house was cared for. So, with certain letters of introduction, the two ladies, with a maid, went down to Liverpool that evening, and, in less than twenty-four hours were steaming down the

Irish Channel on board of an Inman Liner—Miss L'Estrange and the maid were both very sick, and Ethel lying with her face buried in a pillow wet with the first tears she had shed since the blight of the word "vulgar" had fallen upon her soul.

As for Dick—bewildered, perplexed, innocent Dick—he passed that Wednesday evening with a mind in state of chaos, which lasted until noon the following day, when he received a packet addressed to him in Ethel's hand.

He opened it. "No note; no word; only a box, in which, upon a bed of cotton-wool, there lay a locket, engraved "L. L.S." a broad chain, three rings, and a little horse-shoe brooch with "Good Luck" upon it; a box containing a bracelet. It was strange. But underneath the box there was book.

"What does it mean?" cried Dick.

He took the book in his hand; the title was "DICK'S DARLING." Within the cover was pasted a cutting from the last number of the Wednesday *Slasher*—his notice—and upon the opposite page were written three words:

"From the Author."

In an instant he realized the truth, and cried, "I have lost her!"

But it was no use bewailing himself then—no use to jump into a bansom and tell the man to drive like the wind to the house out of Park Lane.

JAMES was evidently engaged in putting away his silver, and informed him blandly, "The ladies is out of town."

"Where have they gone?"

"To America, sir," said James, imperiously.

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[Written for the Graphic]

WAR PICTURES.

No. XI.

BY S. A. RANLETT.

"Odors of orange-flowers and spice
Reached them from time to time,
Like airs that breathe from Paradise,
Upon a world of crime." —Longfellow.

"Snyder's bluff,—who was Snyder and how came he to have a bluff?" said one facetious fellow, as our boat steamed up to the landing bearing the aforesaid title. The name smacked of the Dutch, and a little game that some of the men had become initiated into on the Great River. But however it came by its name, it was a hot, dusty and busy place that June day, and looked little like the "promised land."

As our boat had rounded into the mouth of the Yazoo river, and the heavy booming of the cannon and mortars swung off to our right, we at once guessed that we were to land on General Grant's right, commanded by General Sherman, and which rested on the Yazoo River, at the terminus of a range of ridges called Walnut Hills, the actual point of impact with the river being Haine's Bluff. This position had been abandoned by Pemberton when he was driven into Vicksburg, and had been at once occupied by General Grant, as a base for his army.

It was a position of great natural strength, and if any mishap had befallen the army it could have held this point, in conjunction with the iron-clad fleet, against any attack. Great guns looked over the earthworks from the highest points, commanding the river and country in every direction. The place of our landing was a short distance below; like most of the western rivers the banks of the Yazoo are steep, falling off at once into deep water, and the boats lay up to the shore, fastened by cables to trees or posts, a gangway planks affording landing facilities.

Little time was lost in getting ashore, and uninviting as it looked, all were glad to be on land again, for the hot sun and high pressure engines of the boat had made the air for the past few days like the blast of a sirocco. As soon as the horses of the field and staff were led ashore we marched away from the river, under guidance of a staff officer, taking a road south towards Vicksburg. All were at once impressed with the peculiar features of the country; the tropical plants and luxuriant growth of vegetation, so different from anything we had ever before seen in our northern homes; the planters' houses with broad verandas, and negro cabins; and the plantation blacks who looked over the fences at the invading Northmen or "Massa Lincum's sojers" as they called us. It was the height of summer, but the heat that would soon follow had not yet checked the growth of the foliage or withered it. The air was redolent of the magnolia blossom; fig trees, hedges of the Spanish bayonet-plant, and plants we had been used to seeing only in conservatories grew wild all around us.

It was indeed the land of "The quadroon girl," of Longfellow's poem. In the heavy woods of the bottom-lands we could see the dark draperies of the Spanish moss, which our practical Yanked boys soon made use of for their beds, and there is nothing better for that purpose. I slept on a bed of this moss during all the time we were in a permanent camp in Mississippi. Along the roadside grew an abundance of wild black berries, which the men were not slow to sample during the halts. But they soon learned to approach the bushes cautiously, after seeing a few times the bright eyes of the black berries, flashing viciously among the shining berries, and a new use was found for rammers not provided for in the "manual of arms." Reptiles of various kinds were soon found to require constant vigilance on our part, and I shall have something to say upon this subject.

Our first camp in Mississippi was in a grove of magnolia trees, and the odor of their flowers was so powerful as to be almost sickening. But we remained there only a short time, moving about three miles nearer to Vicksburg, and occupying a position which had been held by the 114th Illinois Regiment, who went down into the trenches at Vicksburg. This point was at a junction of the Benton and Jackson roads, and was considered an important one. The camp of the regiment was so arranged as to surround the junction, and Captain Durell's Pennsylvania Battery was placed in position to command the roads in every direction; a strong line of rifle-pits was constructed, and a line of pickets was thrown out on the road which led through a forest of heavy timber in the direction of the Big Black River, from which quarter we were liable to an attack.

On the day of our arrival here, not long after we had halted, and while the men were busy pitching tents, and the field and staff were awaiting the arrival of the head-quarter wagon with the tents, &c., we heard the galloping of a squadron of cavalry coming up the Vicksburg road. As it reached the field where we were, it turned in, and the leader, who was riding some yards in advance of the rest, rode up to our group, while the squadron halted, save two general officers, who continued on and joined the leader. This officer was riding a magnificent horse, and the only thing by which we could tell the rank of the rider was the two stars on the horse's saddle-cloth. He was dressed in a common flannel blouse such as any private soldier wore, without sword or shoulder-straps, wore a black slouched hat, and was smoking a cigar. The keen blue eye and calm, resolute face told us at once that we were in the presence of a leader of men, and it needed no introduction to tell us we were face to face with the remarkable General Grant. With him were Major General John G. Parke, our own corps commander, whom we of course well knew and General Sooy Smith, whose division of the Sixteenth Corps had been temporarily assigned to General Parke's command. In a few pleasant words General Grant addressed our colonel, and spoke of his pleasure at receiving a reinforcement of men from the Army of the Potomac, and especially men from New England. With a quick, searching glance he seemed to take us all in, and we, it need hardly be said, eyed sharply and critically the man who was now the arbiter of our fate; but we could not then know that this unassuming man was to stand on the highest pinnacle of glory in our country's history.

And now we settled down to the business of making our position as strong as possi-

ble, and our camp as comfortable as circumstances would permit. The men cut cane-pole in the woods and erected shades over their tents, which were so pitched as to admit a free circulation of air, the corners being looped up. The air was reeking with miasma, and tempting as it was to lie out in the night without shelter, we knew it was fatal to health to do so. We raised our beds up from the ground by a frame-work of cane-pole, partly to get more air, and partly out of respect to the snakes, lizards, *et id omne genus*. The only way to keep the lizards out of our beds was to wear them all the time, and if a man took them off to sleep, he soon learned the necessity of shaking them before putting them on. We ditched our tents to keep snakes out. The headquarter tents stood near the edge of a ravine in which there was a den of rattlesnakes and they had a disagreeable habit of crawling up in the night and making the "grand rounds" among our tents. I never dared to step out of my tent in the night without my riding-boots on, and one night while going around to visit the guard, I think I made the best high-standing jump on record (though it was not measured) when, hearing a peculiar fluttering sound near me, I looked down and saw a pair of diamonds glistening about two feet from me. It was a "rattler" giving his signal, and I stood "not on the order of my going."

There was a report in camp that one of the 114th Illinois had been bitten while they were at this place, but I do not know whether it was a fact. If so, no doubt a small dose of commissary whiskey cured him, for snake-poison could have been no match for such an antidote. One morning, hearing a peculiar noise and confusion in the tent next mine, I went to see what was the matter. There stood our regimental quartermaster with his eyes fairly sticking out, and the quartermaster-sergeant was laboring a "rattler" that had been comfortably sleeping under the inflated rubber pillow of the quartermaster. When he arose Mr. "rattler" being disturbed, came out and showed fight, but was no match for the doughty quartermaster-sergeant. That day I noticed that cane-pole was going into my neighbor's tent, and a bed was built up that no snake of this species could aspire to, for a merciful decree of Providence, the rattlesnake cannot climb.

Flies and gnats of all kinds beset us night and day. At night we would often be driven to sit by a fire of damp wood to make a "smudge," the only way to keep them off. Those Mississippi gallinippers were something terrible. Any exposed part of the head or hands was bitten until all the men looked as if they had chicken-pox. There was a kind of insect the natives called a "jigger" that ate into the flesh while one was asleep and had to be cut out by the surgeon, making a very painful sore.

But all these were visible enemies, and could be fought. What shall I say of the enemies we could not see—that lurked in the air, the water, and the very ground under our feet?

Water! How little they who have never suffered for it can realize what it is to be deprived of it. This was one of the seals of woe that was broken for us.

The residents of this region depend upon wells and cisterns for their supply. We had to send long distances for it or drink the swamp water, reeking with poison from decaying vegetation. One method adopted was to sink an empty barrel in a damp place, which would slowly collect a little water, but this had to be boiled in iron kettles before it was fit for use. A shower was a bonanza, and fortunately they were frequent. Rubber blankets would be spread, the corners staked up, and a good supply was sometimes caught in this way, every drop of which was sacredly saved. We adopted the plan of chewing the leaves and inner bark of the gum-tree to allay thirst. The sudden change of climate began at once to affect all, and sickness increased at an alarming rate, "chills and fever" beginning their fatal work. Our surgeons were ill-supplied with medicines, and we were forced to resort to simple botanical remedies, that the native blacks used, and often very efficaciously. Small-pox broke out, but was stamped out by a rigorous system of quarantine of every one who showed symptoms, but not before one officer and several men died of it, and we lost by death or discharge for disability from this disease almost our entire band of drummers and buglers.

The firing at Vicksburg had ceased and all eyes were turned in that direction.

Suddenly a cloud of dust rose from the Vicksburg road, the galloping of a horse was heard, and an officer appeared urging his horse to his greatest speed. He dashed up to our quarters, saluted, and without dismounting, said: "Colonel, Vicksburg has surrendered, and General Logan's Division is now moving into the city. You are ordered to move at once on the Black River road. The first brigade is already moving."

"Adjutant, order the bugler to sound the 'general,' and call in the picket."

Suspense gave way to action. We bivouacked that night ten miles from Vicksburg, a part of General Sherman's 40,000 that moved against Johnston, and drove him out of Mississippi.

It had indeed been a glorious Fourth. We had bagged 32,000 of our adversaries, and had as many more "on the run."

the rebel forts for the slightest movement, and a constant fusilade was kept up, the striking of our bullets kicking up a continual dust along their parapets.

Occasionally, with a quick movement, a rifle would be thrust over this parapet and fired at random, only the hand and arm of the enemy appearing. But these did no harm, for our men were perfectly covered by their works and bomb-proofs, and there were few casualties. I saw the crater of one of the explosions which General Grant tells about in his "Century" paper, where a black man was blown alive into our lines.

In some places our lines had approached so near the rebel works that work had to be stopped, for the opposing pickets could converse in an ordinary tone of voice, and the enemy countermined along their front to stop our mines. The working parties under ground would get so near they could hear each other's picks. At several points along our line trestle-work towers were erected, from which the best riflemen on our side kept constant watch, men who never failed to hit their mark and who could "bark" a squirrel every time. Add to the musketry the constant booming of the siege artillery, and some idea can be formed of this busy and noisy "picture."

As the great national holiday drew near, dark rumors floated about of a determination in the mind of "the old man," (as the men called General Grant) to make the day a second time glorious in our history.

It gradually grew into a settled conviction in our minds that the siege was to end on the 4th of July if it cost thousands of lives. We well knew that famine was busy in the beleaguered city and was our best ally.

About the 1st of July our regiment was ordered to make a requisition on the division master of ordnance for enough ammunition to provide every man with sixty rounds.

From an entry made in a diary at the time, I find I sent in a requisition for 12,684 rounds. If every one of those rounds had hit the mark it was intended for, it might have settled the war in the southwest, but strange as it may seem, we burned it all up at the battle of Jackson and the war went right on just the same.

The evening of July 3rd it rained hard, which forced us to keep in our tents, but there was a very uneasy feeling, caused by the state of suspense that pervaded the whole army, and the air seemed heavy with great events at hand. Was it that our country felt from its ocean coast to the centre, the fearful shock of arms at Gettysburg, and had our brave comrades of the Army of the Potomac who had been mustered out on that glorious field, come over the hills and valleys to inspire our arms and spirits with hope and courage?

We knew nothing of the tragedy that had transpired at that little town in Pennsylvania, nor did we for even a week later. But the sun that rose upon that 4th of July found us braced for action, and ready to execute any order at any price. Horses were saddled and stood picketed to tent-poles at head-quarters. The men rolled up their blankets, got equipments ready, and seemed to expect the sound of the bugles.

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Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year, to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore healthy tone and vigor to the whole physical mechanism. Remember that quality, not quantity, constitutes the value of medicine.

The peculiar purifying and building up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla make it the very best medicine to take at this season.

But while we are suffering all these annoyances that made the days wearisome and the nights hideous, the steady booming of the cannon and mortars at Vicksburg was a never-ceasing reminder of our business there. Our corps had established a strong line from the Yazoo river at Haine's Bluff to the Big Black river, along a range of hills called Oak Hills. By rifle-pits and slashing of timber, which makes a formidable abatis, we had a line of defence which we should have been only too glad to have had Johnston attack. The larger part of General Grant's army was on this line, facing outward from Vicksburg, for there was more fear of Johnston than Pemberton. We knew where the latter was, and the lines of investment were so strong that we had no fear of sorties. With Johnston the case was different. Well knowing the importance of this place, which virtually closed the river, we did not believe the Confederate government would give it up and permit the capture of a whole army without a desperate effort to raise the siege, and it was believed that a portion of Lee's army might be sent by rail to re-enforce Johnston and render him strong enough to attack our lines, in which case the garrison at Vicksburg would co-operate by a vigorous sortie, and we would have to fight a battle in two directions. Altogether, the situation looked a little dubious. Johnston had, as nearly as we could learn, from 30,000 to 40,000 men, and could choose his own point of attack, and though we had a strong defensive line, it was pretty long, and there were weak points in it.

Our regiment had established a line of picket-posts out on the road towards the Big Black River, a road that led through the woods and swamps—a pretty skittish place at night, and the men would get very nervous.

In the line of duty I had to go out along this road, and it would sometimes get late and night would shut down and find me perhaps a mile from camp.

Approaching one of the pickets at a walk, I would hear the click of a trigger before the challenge and rein up my horse. "Halt! who goes there?" "Adjutant 36th Massachusetts." "Dismount and advance." It is no joke to approach a picket in the night, and I always felt relieved when I had passed the last post. I went over one day into the lines of General Logan's Division to see the rebel works. Through traverses I worked my way into the very front. It was a busy place, and I could compare it to nothing but an ant-hill, with men for ants, working under ground. Many were busy making gabions and filling them with earth; others were watching the crest of

the rebel forts for the slightest movement, and a constant fusilade was kept up, the striking of our bullets kicking up a continual dust along their parapets.

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre,
is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also Real Estate to sell and to rent.

NEWTON CENTRE.

Judge Lowell has bought Samuel G. Snelling's house, 24 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

Comrade Spaulding, who has been very ill since the carnival, is now a little more comfortable.

Mrs. Dr. M. E. Bates entertained Mrs. Mary A. Livermore at dinner one evening this week.

The Neighbors' Club was entertained by Mr. George E. Gilbert, at his residence on Centre street on Monday evening.

The Toboggan club endorses Mr. Fred. T. Stuart's petition for a street lamp at the corner of Ripley and Knowles streets.

A party of young people tested the door of the new hall, with "the light fantastic toe," on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Robert R. Bishop and Miss Bertha Forbess have been chosen on the board of managers for two years, of the Boston branch of the McAll Mission.

A giant calla-lily that has a sunny window to itself, displays a blossom eight inches from tip to tip, and leaves from 12 to 15 inches in length.

The funeral of Mr. Amos Esty, who died on Monday at his residence on Dedham street, Oak Hill, was held on Thursday at 2 o'clock. A large number of relatives and friends were present.

The March full moon shone on Newton with the snow eight inches deep, and roads in good condition for sleigh-riding. Yet, last week it was said in Boston: "It is time to regild the signs 'Keep off the grass.'

There is a brisk demand for land at Chestnut Hill, and many new houses will probably be built there in the spring. A number of very handsome and costly houses are being erected on the other side of the Brookline line.

The March social gathering of the Baptist society was held on Wednesday evening, at the house of Mr. Daniel B. Claffin, corner of Chase and Station streets. The full moon shone on the fast-vanishing snow, and large numbers gathered to greet the genial host and hostess.

The Newton High School Battalion, Major E. A. Crockett, '87 commanding, will hold their annual prize drill in Associates Hall on Saturday, March 19th. The battalion is favored with the instruction of Captain F. N. Brown, Summer street, drill-master.

Mr. Sydney P. Clark has nearly completed another convenient medium-sized dwelling house on Ripley street. It is offered for sale. Mr. Clark has added largely to the taxable valuation of this locality within the last seven years.

The Rev. Horace L. Wheeler preached at the Boston Young Men's Christian Union Sunday evening, on the subject: "The Purpose and Method of Life." The meeting was a very large one and the sermon made a deep impression.

Many housekeepers will be surprised to learn that the little innocent-looking lady-bug, (so called) which has been seen in so many houses this winter, is of another family altogether, and entitled to no consideration whatever, as it is the male confidante bug.

The Parish gathering of the First church was held in the chapel on Wednesday evening. A bountiful supper was served from 6:30 to 7:30 p.m., the attendance being very large. The evening was passed in conversation as a family gathering, where all ages mingle, in cheerful and helpful converse.

The death of Mr. Amos Estes, farmer, Dedham street, near the West Roxbury line, which occurred this week, removes one of our oldest inhabitants. He was in his eighty-fifth year. Mrs. Estes survives her husband. Their home has been with their son, Mr. Chas. Estes, on the homestead.

The chairs for the seating of the new hall arrived last Friday. They are from the Harwood Chair Co., 91 Summer street, Boston; are of good size and very comfortable. Five hundred and fifty chairs can be placed in the hall. Four hundred and fifty will be used for the Sunday services.

In Associates Hall on this (Saturday) evening, the operetta of "Golden Hair and the Three Bears," which was given on the evening of Washington's Birthday, will be repeated, by the same chorus of children, under the direction of Mr. H. M. Walton, musical instructor in the Newton schools. This concert is not in the Improvement society course, but is given to gratify those who were not able to secure seats at the first performance.

At the First church on Sunday morning, the pastor alluded to the life-work and exalted closing hours of the Rev. Alfred Goldsmith, whose departure was recorded last week. At the Lord's supper in the afternoon, Rev. Dr. Furber spoke of Mr. Goldsmith's implicit faith in, and following of divine truth, and of his passing from the church militant, to the church triumphant. He served most faithfully in the Christian ministry in Princeton, Mass., and in Southern New England his term of service covering more than a generation.

Mr. Thomas Woodward, the faithful janitor of the Mason school, suffers a reduction of \$100 a year in his salary by the recent action of the school board in readjusting the salaries of janitors. This is a retrenchment certainly not demanded by the public. To his faithfulness the lives and health of our children are largely in trusted. Fourteen years he has worked with vigilance and fidelity, and won well-earned "good name" in the service of one of the largest schools in the city. The salaries of such men should be the last to feel the pinch of retrenchment.

On Monday evening as Mrs. Verner C. Woodward, Centre street, was retiring to rest, she was seized with an attack of neuralgia of the heart and expired in about fifteen minutes after the first violent symptoms appeared. She had been in usual health through the day, and was at the time of her decease passing the night at the home of her sisters, the Misses Loring, Centre street, as Miss Mary Loring, who has been ill several weeks, was not expected to live through the night. Dr. Boothby was in the house, and everything was done for Mrs. Woodward that could be suggested. In the early morning the sad event was made known to Miss Hannah Loring, the blind sister. Mrs. Woodward was carried

to her home. Her husband survives her, also one married son, Mr. Joshua Woodward of Waltham.

The Gun Club met at Associates Hall on Wednesday evening for supper and dance.

The Young Men's Lyceum held their regular fortnightly meeting in the chapel of the First church on Thursday evening.

The Baptist church service will be held in the new Village Hall, on Sunday, and will include preaching services at 10:30 a.m., Bible classes at 12 m., praise and preaching service at 7 p.m.; prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. Dr. Hovey preached morning and evening on Sunday in the new hall, for the Baptist society, and at the communion service in the afternoon, gave the hand of church fellowship to four persons.

Mr. J. Astor Broad's beautiful cantata of "Ruth the Moabitess" will be given by the Improvement Society Chorus next Wednesday evening, March 16th, in Associates Hall. Mr. F. H. Wood, who has with untiring zeal and skill, led the chorus in its practice, will direct. The solo &c., will be sung by Mrs. D. A. White, soprano; Miss Whittier, soprano; Miss Consens, contralto; Mr. Harding, tenor; Mr. Cole, baritone. There will be other solos by prominent members of the chorus. Mr. Broad will be remembered by many as having occupied the position of organist at the Eliot church for a long time. He was also author of "Golden Hair and Three Bears." His death occurred some years since. He was connected by marriage with old Newton families.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Quite a large party of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Logan, Thursday evening, and had a delightful time, with progressive euchre, music and other amusements.

Few station agents are so popular with the traveling public as Mr. Corey, as he is always obliging and attentive, and the new station will soon give him much needed facilities for his work. From the way the Highlands is growing it will soon be one of the most important stations on the road.

A stranger worshipping with Rev. Mr. Phipps's church recently, writes: "I was much impressed with the large number of children in the congregation, but not surprised when I found that the pastor gave at the opening of his discourse an exposition of the text for the day, adapted by illustration and application to the youngest worshippers. Some had their Bibles and read the text, Psalms 31st, 19: 'Oh how great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee.' The discourse was full of the inspiration of hope and faith, based on the knowledge of the spiritual and physical reserve forces which God brings forth, for the help of those that fear Him, and included the beautiful legend of the Egyptian famine and the granaries of Joseph, of whom it is said that when a store-house became empty, he caused the grain to be strewn on the river Nile, that the people living far below on the banks might know that there was food to be found by going up the river. So God is ever bidding us seek Him, by messages sent from above."

WABAN.

This part of Newton is greatly indebted to Mr. Wm. C. Strong for many improvements around the station, as he has striven to have the grounds handsomely laid out and everything put in such shape as to attract the attention of the traveling public. His handsome new house is nearly completed, and will be a great addition to Waban.

Mr. Wm. R. Dresser's fine new house on Chestnut street is rapidly approaching completion, and he will prove a desirable addition to our residents. Mr. Dresser is cashier of the Broadway National bank of Boston and is spoken of as one of the most promising young men in the banking business.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

The Wax Paper Company are to have a large addition to their factory, and business seems to be booming with them.

Keeler & Co. have reorganized, having made a compromise with their creditors, and have started up their factory on the Needham side of the river, greatly to the satisfaction of many of our citizens who are employed there.

Mr. J. E. Trowbridge, who lost last fall his horse and a part of his stock of stoves, tin and other ware, is again making sales and repairs at the old stand.

Mrs. J. A. Gould, Jr., has resumed her place in the choir at the Newton Centre Baptist church.

Messrs. Phipps and Train have recently completed arrangements for lighting their silk mill by electricity.

Mr. William Roffe, who has been ill for a number of weeks at the residence of Mr. George Randall, was removed to the home of his brother, Mr. A. H. Roffe, Newton Centre, on Wednesday of this week.

—The friends of Mrs. Charles L. Bird are rejoiced to hear of her steady improvement from day to day.

Miss Annie Wallace, of Rochester, N. H., is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Hussey.

Mr. C. H. Hale has advertised for sale his estate on High street, either entire or in lots to suit purchasers. This is one of the pleasantest places in the village and has been greatly improved since he purchased it. It will doubtless find a ready sale.

The fine residence which Mr. W. R. Dresser is building on Chestnut street is nearing completion. It is in a very slightly and commanding position, and will be one of the finest places in this vicinity.

The familiar face of Mr. John Duggan is again seen in our streets, as he is employed by Mr. Spear to drive the depot barge.

Mount Ida Railroad Station.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—

I notice a recent letter in one of the Newton papers advocating a new station on the Boston & Albany railroad between Newtonville and Newton, and advancing very sensible reasons therefor. Not to minutely repeat the reasons, they are, in brief, that it is estimated that not less than two hundred passengers, perhaps more, would daily avail themselves of the new station, and that it would be an additional inducement for new comers to occupy this most desirable section of our city. I am quite of the opinion expressed in that letter that the time has arrived when a station called "Mount Ida," if you like, is needed at the point indicated. It is not to-day far more than for the wear, tear and expense of establishing it, and will in the near future be a source of profit to the Corporation, a benefit to the city of Newton, and a present accommodation to the public.

PROGRESS.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR NEWTON.

DO WE NEED THEM?

Editor of the GRAPHIC:

The board of aldermen have passed an order providing for a contract with the Newton Electric Lighting company, for 30 electric lights, from April 1st to June 1st, and for 71 lights after that, at a cost of 50 cents each per night. This order is somewhat more lenient towards the tax-payers, and a little less reckless and extravagant, than that originally reported by the committee on street lights, providing for 84 lights at an annual expense of \$15,330, or \$182.50 per light.

But still by the present order, the aldermen are plainly more considerate of the welfare of the Electric Lighting company, than of the city's interest.

Are more than 40 of these expensive lights needed for the lighting of the public squares? "And are they needed, or can the city afford them for ordinary street lighting?" And one out of the squares and central points of the villages with this light, where can the city consistently or in any decency stop, short of supplying all the principal streets with the same lights?

Do the city council propose to illuminate Washington street with all night electric lights, and leave our other principal highways with their present 12 o'clock one-burner gas light?

Why don't the street light committee make some inquiries, and give some estimates of the cost of lighting the principal thoroughfares, including Washington street, by the three-burner gas lights? Why did they assume in the discussion of this matter in the board of aldermen, that gas light would cost the same now, as when the present contract was made three years ago, when every one knows better?

Why are they in such a rush to get this business through, when the existing contract with the gas company does not expire until June next? Is it just the thing or business-like to have two contracts going on at the same time, for doing the same thing?

Suppose the Electric Lighting company does pay the expense of the gas lights for the remaining term of the contract, it is an unnecessary waste all the same, and not a very agreeable sight.

Suppose the Gas company, and it is not an improbability, should get, within the next few weeks, authority to compete for the street lighting by electricity, and should show that it could do it for 25 to 33 1/3 per cent, less than as proposed by the aldermen, would this harm the city?

To speak very plainly, is the proposition to take more electric lights than the city needs or than is good judgment to take, in the interest of the city only, or is a desire to help out the Newton Electric Light company, by taking its business off its hands, an element of the proposition?

When the Electric Lighting company was before the board of aldermen asking for a location, it protested that it would not have to depend at all on any street lighting for a business, but would be amply supported by private interests. It turns out that the company has nothing, or next to nothing, to depend on but a city contract.

It sends its president and attorney to the state house to protest, before the legislative committee, against gas companies being allowed to compete with them, and the president appeals to the people through your paper, over his own signature, for sympathy and support on the ground that the company had been encouraged by the mayor's inaugural address, to believe that the city wanted the light.

The mayor's back is broad, but it is presumptuous to say that he is going to do what he is going to do to carry the company on his back, unless he has agreed to something beyond what his inaugural says, which we do not believe.

This business must be decided with reference to the requirements of the city alone, and entirely apart from what any private corporation may need, it is likely to cost enough at least.

The proceedings of the board of aldermen last Monday evening were better fitted for New York city than for Newton, and were certainly rather suspicious.

It is not enough to do this in full force, to invite the friends of the company, who were out in full force, to express their opinions relative to the order then under consideration, and which proposed such a contract.

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in the mines. Mr. Woods then explained the placer mines and the various processes of mining—how the precious gold was separated from the earth and gravel, illustrating by pan, ricker, sluice, with streams of water, all of which implements he had constructed to enable the audience the better to comprehend these various methods of working. The pan was the first and most primitive. The earth, soil or gravel was put in this pan with water, and by a dexterous motion the refuse was washed out and the gold left behind. The ricker was like a cradle with a low foot-board into which the earth was shoveled, water added, and then rocked from side to side till the refuse was worked out, and the gold, being heaviest, remained. The sluices were long, narrow boxes, open at one end, having a narrow bar across at the other.

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NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XV.—No. 23.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1887.

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ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW

28 State St., Room 45, Boston.

Residence, Newtonville, Mass.

NEWTON.

—See advertisement of Harry Jordan, Locksmith, in another column.

—Mrs. Hobbs, mother of Mrs. W. D. Tripp, is very ill at the latter's residence on Boyd street.

—Mr. Benjamin T. Wells of School (Thornton) street, is to remove back to Newtonville, the first of next month.

Judge and Mrs. W. S. Gardner and Miss Mary Gardner sailed from New York for Europe last Saturday, in the Aurora.

The Sunday School of the Channing church is preparing for an elaborate Easter Service, with a number of Easter anthems, hymns and recitations.

The ladies of the Watertown Unitarian Society will hold another of their enjoyable coffee parties at the Town Hall, this (Friday) evening.

The Nonantum Cycle Club had a special meeting Monday night, and voted to hire the rooms in Masonic block, Newtonville, formerly occupied by the Newton Social Club.

—E. P. Burnham is the first to bring out a wheel this year, and on Monday he rode to Newtonville on his tricycle. It was not a long ride, but it was long enough over such roads.

—The vesper service at Channing church Sunday evening, will probably attract a large audience, especially as Rev. Mr. Hornbrook's subject will be "the Religion of Browning's Poetry."

—Dr. Bartlett has rented his house on Hunnewell avenue to Mr. George Macomber, brother of Mr. James Macomber of Copley street. The house has been thoroughly repaired since the fire of last December.

—On April 26 the anniversary of American Odd Fellowship will be generally celebrated by the various Odd Fellow organizations in this state, in accordance with the proclamations issued by Grand Master Hill and Grand Sire White.

—The dramatic club to be called "The Players," to which we referred two weeks ago, filled its entire list of 150 members within ten days from the date of sending out the invitations, and a large waiting list has been started.

—The policemen have been distributing the water bills with strict impartiality the past week, and the recipients can not fail to admire the esthetic color of the paper on which they are printed, as well as the size of the bill itself.

—Mr. Webster Hazlewood, brother of James Hazlewood of this city, was at first reported to have been killed in the horrible Providence railroad accident, but fortunately the report was not true, as he was not on the ill-fated train.

—At the missionary concert of the Eliot church last Friday evening Mr. Peter C. Jones of the Sandwich Islands, and Mr. W. P. Ellison made very interesting addresses, the former giving an account of the missionary work among the natives of the Islands, and the good that had been done there.

—The work of Mr. Sayford, the Evangelist, at the Mendon conference, is described in full and very favorably in the last number of the Congregationalist. Mr. Sayford began work in Milford, Feb. 23, and goes next to Woburn thence to the Union church in Boston—Dr. Meredith's.

—Next Tuesday afternoon Rev. Mr. Hornbrook will read a paper on "Brownings," at the Hotel Brunswick, before the Browning Club of Boston; the subject will be "The relation of Browning's Poetry to some Religious Questions of to-day." In April he will read a paper on a similar subject before the Young Men's Christian Union of Boston.

—The Iron Hall still lives. Branch 392 held its largest and most enthusiastic meeting last Tuesday night. Local Branch 34 of Cambridge, which numbers 544 members, sent a delegation to assist in the ceremony of initiation. The Tarbox circulars were discussed, and the date settled for the lecture, on the order of the Iron Hall, by Supreme Vice Justice F. D. Sowerby of Detroit, Mich., April 15. The collation furnished by Barlow of Newtonville was excellent.

—The last but one of the entertainments given by the Ladies' Sewing Society of Channing church was held Thursday evening, a large company being present. After the supper, to which gentlemen were invited, a series of tableaux were given, representing famous pictures, somewhat after the style of one of the scenes in the famous new opera "Ruddigore." A large picture frame was placed upon the stage, and when the curtain was drawn, some famous painting was found to fill it, the illusion in many cases being quite complete, particular attention being paid to costumes and accessories, which in many cases were quite elaborate. Charlotte Corday, the Neapolitan girl, Beatrice Cenci, and other famous paintings were represented. The next meeting in two weeks, will close the efforts of those who took part in so creditable a manner.

—Mr. E. J. Estabrooks of Boyd street sent a carriage after the aldermen during the thaw last week, and had them inspect the condition of things on that street; water in every cellar, water on the crosswalks nearly up to the top of a man's rubber boots, and several inches of water on the sidewalks, gave the aldermen a better idea of the situation than several hours of discussion at City Hall would have done. The Boyd street drain will probably be built this year.

At the meeting of the Newton Boat Club, last Saturday evening, it was decided to have the annual meeting and annual dinner on separate evenings, so that full justice might be done to both. The dinner will be at the Vendome, Boston, April 13th, at 6.15 p.m., and the corporation meeting will be at the office of R. M. Pulsifer, Boston, April 2nd, at 12m. The committee to nominate officers are Sydney Harwood, Geo. Collin, W. S. Eaton, Jr., Philip N. Perrin, Henry C. Churchill. The dinner committee are E. E. Hardy, W. T. Farley, Chas. P. Brown, Sydney Harwood, and Robert F. Herrick.

—The Sunday Record, in its sketches of the prominent men engaged in the West End Land Company, has this in regard to Mr. I. T. Burr of this city, who is one of the original five. Mr. Burr accidentally met Mr. H. D. Hyde in St. Louis last summer, and ready gave his consent to go in with the others. "He also subscribed for 12,500 shares and entered into the operation with a vim." Mr. Burr, as is well known, is one of the solid business men of Boston. When the Atchison road was in trouble Mr. Burr put well nigh every dollar into its stock, devoted his time and attention to the building up of the road, made a great deal of money and is now one of the directors of this great trunk line. It was here that he made his fortune and at the same time greatly benefitted the State of Kansas. Mr. Burr is a very wealthy man and a shrewd and successful speculator. His acquaintance with Mr. Hyde and his well-known financial standing are the reasons why he happens to be one of the leading men in the syndicate. He is a dark-complexioned, fleshy man, and wears a full

beard sprinkled with gray. He is very vigorous, perhaps 55 years old, and an ideal bank president."

—There is to be a meeting of the trustees of the hospital next Monday afternoon at the hospital building.

—Barber Brothers are now established in their new store in Brackett's block, and have fitted it handsomely.

—Mr. J. Q. Henry has rented his house on the corner of Elmwood and Baldwin streets, to a Boston leather merchant, who takes possession the first of April.

—The lectures on "Church History" are given in the chapel of Grace church, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons at half past four. Strangers are invited.

—The subject of Rev. Mr. Nichols Sunday morning sermon will be "Doing as you would be done by." In the evening "Who is a sinner?"

—Mr. John A. Pray, of the firm of John H. Pray, Sons & Co., was given a complimentary dinner by the salesmen of that firm, at the Parker House, Boston, Tuesday evening.

—The Rev. Mr. Hendley of Tennessee delivered an address in Grace church last Monday, and the Rev. Dr. Maura delivered two interesting sermons in Grace church last Sunday.

—Rev. Dr. Courtney, rector of St. Paul's church, Boston, will preach the annual sermon before the parish guild in Grace church Sunday night. Service begins at half past seven.

—Bishop Paddock will make his annual visit to Grace Church on Ascension Day, when the rite of confirmation will be administered. It is expected that there will be an unusually large class this year.

—Miss Annie R. Ceiley, contralto, and Mr. Arthur Burnett, tenor, two popular members of the Channing church quartet, have been tendered a complimentary concert, which will occur at an early date, many eminent artists assisting.

—The Y. M. C. A. meeting last Sunday was under the direction of Mr. Turner of Watertown, and was largely attended and very interesting. Mr. Stephen Moore of the Baptist church will conduct the services next Sunday; Praise Service led by Mr. Chase, will commence promptly at 3.45. All are welcome.

—The last assembly in the series given by Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held in Cole's Hall, Wednesday evening, and was the most successful one of the season. Over a hundred were present, the Waban City orchestra furnished music and H. S. Sylvester prompted. A fine supper was one of the attractions of the evening. The Lodge is contemplating closing the season with a calico party, particularly the ladies' trio "Peace I leave with you." This trio and the aria "They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him," are the gems of the work. Mrs. Allen's singing was somewhat of a disappointment to her many Newton friends; her voice had a hard quality which we have never before heard in this reliable artist's singing, and was doubtless due to indisposition. Miss Edmonds sang magnificently throughout the oratorio, and displayed her fine voice to its utmost advantage, especially in the lovely aria "They have taken away my Lord," in which her voice showed a sympathetic quality well suited to the words. Mr. Parker was heard but little in solo work, yet it was evident that his voice had lost none of its sweetness and purity. Mr. Hay evidently has a very fine voice, but it is very difficult, if not impossible, to understand his words, and he is a little uncertain in pitch on the high notes. As we have said, the ladies' trio was one of the gems of the evening, and in this Mrs. Allen regained her natural voice, and was heard at her best.

—The orchestra played and sustained the chorus well throughout, and save a slowness in the wind in the overture and opening chorus, and a tendency to hold the last note of a movement after the conductor's stick had gone down, kept well together. They were in excellent tune, for the most part, which is remarkable, considering that the players were obliged to tune to a very high-pitched piano. The orchestration of the work is very good, except in an excessive use of the drums in the choruses of the first part.

—In conclusion we would like to ask if there is not some way in which the last few numbers of a work can be given, without a large portion of the audience standing up and putting on wraps, overcoats, &c., and then going out with a great deal of confusion. The last chorus and the recitative preceding it were entirely lost to the audience, on account of this disturbance; we hope to see an improvement in this respect.

—Mr. Trowbridge is to be congratulated upon the success he has achieved. There seems to be a general wish that the Oratorio should be repeated at an early date, and many requests to that effect have already been made.

MR. TROWBRIDGE'S ORATORIO.

A SUCCESSFUL RENDERING OF HIS LATEST WORK.

The first performance of the Oratorio "Emmanuel," the music of which was composed by Mr. J. Eliot Trowbridge of this city, was a remarkable success, and a large audience was present at Eliot Hall on Wednesday evening. Their approval was unmistakable and the general verdict was that the oratorio would take a high rank with the works of American composers. The soloists paid the work a high compliment by the hearty manner in which they entered into the spirit of the music, and the chorus was equally as effective.

The chorus was composed of the West Newton Choral Union, of which Mr. Trowbridge is the conductor, and the society was ably assisted by singers from Waltham, by members of the Handel & Haydn Society of Boston, and by an orchestra led by Mr. C. N. Allen. The soloists were as follows: Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, Miss Gertrude Edmonds, Mr. George J. Parker and Mr. Clarence E. Hay.

Upon looking over the score of this oratorio it seemed to us at first that the work was hardly strong enough to be called by this name, and that the title of "A Sacred Cantata" would be a more appropriate one; but upon hearing the work it seems to be more than a cantata, but still not quite heavy enough to bear its present name.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

THE COMMON COUNCIL TABLES THE ELECTRIC LIGHT ORDER.

Both branches of the City Government met Monday evening, the board of aldermen having a special session. Every member of each branch was present. A large number of interested spectators were also present, including President Bacon of the Gas Company, Mr. Goodrich, its attorney, Mr. E. O. Childs, Ex-Alderman Powers, attorney for the Electric Light Company, Ex-Alderman Fiske, Ex-President of the Council French, Mr. A. F. Upton and others.

In the board of aldermen there was a long discussion over the electric light order, as to whether it was legally in possession of the board, or whether it was or ought to be sent down to the lower branch. It was finally decided to send it to the council and then request its return, a courtesy which is never refused in the State or National legislatures. The aldermen did not know the Common Council, however, as that body declined to return the order, tabled it, and adjourned, much to the delight of the Gas Company's representatives, who regarded it as a decided victory for them.

DETAILS OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

In the board of aldermen, Mayor Kimball read a communication from Alderman Nickerson to the city clerk, giving notice of his purpose to move a reconsideration of the electric light order, and requesting him not to send it to the common council.

Alderman Nickerson said that his motion was not made wholly on his own account; others had come to him and said the common council might call in question the legality of the order, as it had passed to a second reading without a formal vote, and this might make trouble. He wanted the order so fixed that it would stand fire. It had been said, also, that the board had entered into full fellowship with the Electric Light Company, but had given the Gas Company no chance to be heard, and therefore he had asked for a reconsideration.

Alderman Hollis rose to a point of order, and contended that the electric light order had passed out of the possession of the board.

Mayor Kimball said that the order was in the possession of the board when the request was made, as the council had not met, but if there was any question about it, it could be sent down, and the other branch would return it, in accordance with the courtesy always extended by one legislative branch to another. He had never heard of a refusal to return an order to the branch asking for it, and such requests were frequently made both in Congress and in state legislatures.

Alderman Hollis asked how long an order could remain before passing to the other board.

Mayor Kimball said the custom was that an order passed in one board was transmitted to the other board at its next meeting. The order in question was properly and regularly passed, and there could be no question of the legality of its passage. The order was certainly in the possession of the board until the meeting of the common council, and Alderman Nickerson had requested its reconsideration before the meeting. As the aldermen convened before the councilmen, that might be held to imply that the order was still in possession of the board.

The reading of the records was called for, and the clerk read that the order was passed and sent down. There was no rule in regard to the sending down of orders, and for anything the rules say the clerk can pocket an order indefinitely.

Alderman Grant said that according to the records the order was in possession of the other board and must be called back before the aldermen could take action upon it.

Mayor Kimball said that action in the matter would establish a precedent, which might work in two ways. It was a nice question, and he did not care to take the responsibility of deciding and would leave it to the board.

Alderman Nickerson said that possession was nine points of the law, and the board has the order, and that was the main point. After some further discussion the matter was temporarily tabled.

OTHER MATTERS.

The appointment of George H. Bourne to be Registrar of Voters for three years from May 1, 1887, was confirmed.

The report of the school board in regard to the two-room school house for Ward 6 (Thompsonville) was received.

Alderman Ward presented the report of the committee on assessors in regard to the petition of Ann E. Barstow, administratrix of the estate of Eliza W. Cushing, for an abatement of taxes, on the ground that the estate had been over-assessed. They found the facts as stated, the assessment was upon 140,430 feet of land, when there were only 121,866 feet. The error was due to a blunder made by an agent of the registrar of deeds at East Cambridge in making an incorrect record in 1879, and since then the estate had paid \$70,63 in taxes on land which had been sold. An order was passed for the payment to the administratrix of this sum, and have the same charged to miscellaneous expenses.

Alderman Johnson presented the petitions of John Mulligan for leave to erect a store and dwelling house, 36 by 24 by 29, on Adams street, Ward 2; W. F. Lucas, for leave to erect addition to planing mill, off Washington street, Ward 3, 40 by 50 feet, one story high; John Weber, to alter building on Lincoln street, Ward 5, by making an addition, 50 by 20 feet, for a baker shop; H. D. Kingsbury, to erect a private stable 30 by 36 feet, in rear of his house on Otis street, Ward 2; E. G. Pond, to make an addition to stable on Walnut street, Ward 5; James Cooley, to erect a stable on his land on Walnut street, Ward 5; G. H. and A. F. Ireland, to erect a stable on Centre street; Edward Miller, to move a building from Coral avenue, through Pearl and Needham streets to the city line. The license committee, after consideration of these petitions, reported in favor of granting them. Patrick Donovan of Watertown was granted a license for dealing in junk.

Alderman Harwood reported an order, which was passed, authorizing the city clerk to purchase for the use of the various city departments 35 copies of the new City Directory, at a cost not to exceed \$45.

Andrew Peters petitioned for the payment of damages caused by the city's pol-

lution and fouling of the water of Cheesecake brook; referred to the committee on claims.

Alderman Nickerson reported an order, which was passed, paying Mrs. Elizabeth C. Rogers \$250, for damages to her house by the overflow of Hyde brook. Mr. Nickerson explained that when the drain was laid through Eldridge street, last fall, the highway committee had permission to go through the land of Mrs. Rogers, and the cold weather came on before the work was finished. In some of the winter thaws, Mrs. Rogers's cellar and cellar kitchen had been overflowed, the water standing four feet deep in them. Some of the city men, when the water had been pumped out, built a fire in her furnace, and the steam, therefore damaged the upper part of the house, causing the gilding on picture frames to peel off, discoloring the wall paper, etc. He did not think the repairing of the damage would cost over \$150, but Mrs. Rogers claimed that the house had been rendered unhealthy, several members of her family had been made sick, and she asked for \$350 damages. The committee thought she would take \$250 rather than bring a suit, and so presented the order.

In the common council the order was non-concurred in, as there was no one to explain it, or to offer amendment for one board.

Alderman Grant presented the petition of James L. Richards, asking to have the sidewalk in front of his property on Newtonville avenue, Ward 2, graded and concreted, without edgestones. Chas. L. Crane, James L. Richards and H. H. Sacker asked to have the sidewalk concreted on Bowes street, they to pay one-half the cost; referred to the highway committee.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT ORDER

was then taken from the table; and after some fragmentary discussion, Alderman Nickerson withdrew his motion for a reconsideration, the order was sent down and Alderman Nickerson moved to ask for the return of the order, and also to ask the common council for a joint convention.

OTHER BUSINESS.

W. E. Scribner and others asked for two street lamps on Station street, Ward 4.

The committee on claims reported on the petition of H. S. Howland, for the payment of damages for injuries received by falling on the side-walk on Station street, Ward 6, giving him leave to withdraw.

Henry F. Ross and others asked for a side-walk on Walnut street.

William Dickinson and others asked for street lamps on Elder street, Ward 3.

P. M. Wilcox and others asked for side-walks on Blue street, and sidewalk across-walk at the intersection of Blue and Centre streets.

J. L. Ballantine and 25 other residents asked to have California street graded and put in a passable condition; referred to highway committee.

The petition of J. L. Ballantine and a dozen others for electric lights came from the common council referred to the committee on street lights.

Alderman Hollis moved to non-concur, as the committee had finished their consideration of the matter, and the petition was filed.

THE COMMON COUNCIL'S UNCOMMON DISCOURTESY.

A communication was received from the common council stating that they "respectfully" declined to return the electric light order, and also declined to accede to the request for a joint convention.

This rather discourteous treatment of the board of aldermen created considerable surprise, as such an action on the part of one branch of a legislative body towards another is almost unprecedented.

It was also stated that the common council had adjourned after tabling the electric light order.

Petitions in favor of electric lights were received from H. W. Mason and others, from George H. Ellis and others, filed.

The report from the committee on claims, authorizing the payment of \$65 to settle the claim of Mr. Bayliss against the city for services in the water department, was laid on the table at the request of the mayor.

The aldermen then adjourned.

In the common council only concurrent business was transacted, with the exceptions noted above. The electric light order was first tabled, on the motion of Councillor Gore, then reconsidered, and tabled again by one majority, some of the councilmen saying that they were not ready to vote upon it, as they had not heard it discussed.

WE CAUTION ALL AGAINST THEM.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and other diseases—has been the subject of a great amount of advertising, to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in its behalf. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable taste. Price 50 cents.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

LOOSENED TEETH.

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GENERAL VARIETY STORE. Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MARCH 10, 1887.

MIDDLESEX, 88. Taken and seized on execution and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday the 16th day of April, 1887, at 9 o'clock a. m., at my office in my dwelling house, on Washington street near Hoyne street, in said town of Middlesex, all the right, title and interest that I, McLeod of Malden, in consideration of the sum of \$1,000, paid to me on the 1st day of February, 1887 (being the time when the same was seized on execu-^{tion} to lot No. 33) to redeem the following described parcel of mortgaged land, the record or legal title to which then stood in the name of his wife, Margaret McLeod, of Malden, Mass.

A certain piece of pasture land, with the buildings thereon situated in said land, being lot numbered (32) thirty-two, the north part of lot numbered (21) twenty-one, and the south part of lot numbered 33, on a plan of building lots in Malden Center, M. A. N. S. Sargent, surveyor, Malden, Mass., 1884.

Bounded, beginning at a point on the east line of Tremont avenue, ten feet northerly from the north-west corner of said lot No. 32, thence running easterly on a line parallel with the north line of said lot No. 32, one hundred feet to lot No. 31 and lot 22, seven feet, thence westerly on a line parallel with the north line of lot No. 31 and lot 22, one hundred feet distant from the north line of said lot No. 21, one hundred feet to said Tremont avenue, seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing seven thousand square feet.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

Wellington Howes.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

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Water Street, Boston.

Residence, Cabot street, Newtonville.

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UPHOLSTERY WORK and

[Written for the Graphic]
WAR PICTURES.

No. XII.

BY S. A. RANLETT.

If the North had not been so shocked by the great battle of Gettysburg, just at the time of the fall of Vicksburg, this latter event would have received the attention it deserved, for in its results no event of the war compared with it in importance or was so vital a blow to the Southern confederacy. These results may be summed up thus:

First—the capture of an army of 31,600 men, 172 cannon, and war material enough to equip an army of 60,000.

Second—the release of an army of nearly 100,000 from debilitating siege duty, at a season when every day was fatal to scores of men, making them available for duty elsewhere, and for active and healthier field operations.

Third—the re-opening of the Mississippi River to the great commerce of the West, and

Fourth—the cutting off of the portion of the confederacy west of the Mississippi, and the great source of beef supply from Texas was no longer available. It was like cutting off an arm of the confederacy. These were the chief immediate results, but there were others,—among them the serious loss of prestige to the confederacy.

After Vicksburg fell, it was no longer a question of ultimate success, but simply how long the South could prolong the struggle. Europe was now convinced that it was not a revolution, but a rebellion.

There has been considerable discussion, and not of a very amicable character, as to the relative merits of the Eastern and Western armies during our civil war.

After Vicksburg surrendered, our Corps became the left wing of Gen'l Sherman's army, and for several weeks we served side by side with his men, veterans of Shiloh and other Western battles. We found them disposed to put on a great many airs and they talked very contemptuously of the Army of the Potomac; were fond of alluding to Bull Run, Chancellorsville, and mentioning Donelson, Shiloh, and Corinth at the same time. We let them brag, at the same time reminding them that we had lost more men at Antietam or in any one of the battles on the Peninsula than they had in a half-dozen of their vaunted victories. After service both East and West, and a critical study of the merits and faults of both, it was the writer's candid opinion that no army in the country was equal, in discipline and effective power, to the Army of the Potomac. And the same applies to the other side—the flower of the Southern troops and their ablest generals were in the Army of Northern Virginia. The Confederate Government naturally drew its best and most effective forces around its Capital, for every thing depended upon defending Richmond. The ill success of the Virginia army was due to no lack of bravery in the soldiers. It took years and many battles to develop the general competent to command the always brave and reliable Army of the Potomac. When the Western army had an opportunity at Chickamauga to meet one of Lee's Divisions, they learned for the first time what the Eastern army had to cope with; and didn't we smile as we asked them what they thought of Longstreet. And when this able general and his veterans, fresh from their victory over Rosecrans, came up to Knoxville, expecting to sweep all before them, they found there across their path our little corps, weakened and shattered by its Vicksburg campaign, but the same men who had faced them before on Marye's Hill and other Eastern fields—they met with a check and a bloody reverse.

The simple fact is that both Eastern and Western men were brave enough, but in discipline, drill, and military bearing, the Army of the Potomac was far superior to any one of the Western armies.

If Lee and Longstreet, Jackson and A. P. Hill had been at Chattanooga, there would have been no battle above the clouds, no such scaling of those heights by Sheridan's men. If Grant had been in command at Antietam or Gettysburg, it is probable that Lee's army would never have escaped across the Potomac except in squads, as our's did at Ball's Bluff. After our service in the West, and defense of East Tennessee, and the fighting of Hooker's 11th and 12th corps at Chattanooga, there was no more bragging by the Western troops, or sneers at the Eastern army.

The men who composed the Western armies were of a different type altogether from the Eastern soldiers—men whose occupations had been largely in the open air, pioneers—not men of school education.

Their manner of life had toughened and better fitted them for camp life than the training of Eastern men in factories or stores. It was hardly any change for them to take up the profession and life of a soldier. They were used to handling the rifle and mostly good horsemen, and in the early part of the war better fitted for the business than Eastern men. The average age of the Western soldiers was greater; they were mostly men grown and not boys of 18, as great numbers of our New England soldiers were. This fact was greatly to their advantage, as it made them less susceptible to disease from hardship and exposure than the youths who left comfortable homes to suffer all the rough experiences of a soldier's life. In fact, the advantages were all on the side of the Western troops at first, but after a year or two of seasoning in storm and heat and cold, the youths of 20 were veterans, and in enthusiasm and military spirit were equal and often superior to men a decade or more their elders. The war was fought by very young men, both in the ranks and as officers. Two of the colonels of my regiment took command when less than 24 years of age, and when one considers the responsibility that rests upon an officer in command of so many men, the good judgment required, and coolness in action, it seems impossible that men at such an age were fitted for such rank.—Yet both these young commanders proved fully able to take even higher rank, and both, under circumstances most trying and with marked gallantry, fell in battle at the head of the regiment, desperately wounded, one in East Tennessee and the other in Virginia; and both won the star of brevet—brigadier general for "gallant and meritorious conduct."

I have written these foregoing lines partly to redeem a promise made in a previous

(Continued on Page Seven.)

THE HARD TIMES.

THE CAUSE AND THE REMEDY—ANOTHER CALL FOR BONDS.

Editor of the GRAPHIC:

It is known to all acquainted with the subject, that the outstanding bonds are the chief basis of our circulating medium. To all such it is also known that retiring the bonds contracts the currency; also that seven years ago the volume of currency was not too large, every dollar was in use, and business throughout the country better than at any time since.

The cause of this change and the remedy are serious questions for statesmen and citizens to consider.

In the second message of President Arthur, he uses this language: "The three percent. bonds, to the amount of more than a hundred millions, have since my last message been retired by the treasury. The bonds still outstanding of that issue are about 200 millions.

As these bonds constitute the chief basis for the circulation of the national banks, the question how to avert the contraction of the currency caused by their retirement, is one of continually increasing importance."

Now despite this warning, proclaimed by the chief magistrate some six or seven years ago, the retiring of the bonds has kept strictly on, and business has steadily grown more dead, breeding in fact all the evils of a depression. The result of this for the last seven years would have been the most prosperous the country has ever enjoyed. The volume of currency, instead of being diminished, should have been annually increased.

Here lies our whole difficulty, and the remedy is simple, though not easy. First, the amount of capital, that experience has shown to be most advantageous to industrialization; say \$35 per capita, and maintain it by additions in the ratio of increase of population, and let the currency alone for at least a hundred years. The business of the country would quickly conform to this, and take care of itself in relation to currency. It is taken for granted, and we should have no more strikes or hard times, as currency itself being sound and legal tender of course. The best possible currency would be so much of the national debt floating as the currency, except so far as provided by gold and silver, the coinage of which would be free to all who bring it to the mint.

Before the war all banks of issue were under control of the several states, in most of which existed free banking laws, enabling citizens at any time to associate and devote more or less of their property to banking, as increase of population and business required, and maintaining the equilibrium between the volume of currency and need of it, and protecting against distinctions and extremes of all kinds.

While under our present banking system and laws, involving no rule or principle of adaptation, artifice, or the like, is often resorted to, to meet and comfort of 50 millions of people, apparently wholly unconscious of its saddening consequences.

This is the principal cause of existing strikes and conflicts between labor and capital. When general prosperity exists, no unsurmountable difficulties arise between them, but when the opposite are experienced, but at the present time not two-thirds of the productive power of this country is in full capacity. Business all over the country is sluggish, the profits of business reduced as never before, the most saleable goods being bankrupt stocks, misfits, job lots, &c., and many manufacturing establishments are obliged to reduce wages or suspend. This state of things is wholly calculated to check the wants of business. That is easy to adopt, and in its general operation is near enough.

In this connection we will speak of a fractional currency.

The business in cards and all kinds of merchandise done through the post office immense sum of money could ever have been entertained. At

Christmas and New Years we have noticed near half a peck of postage stamps, collected every few days by one firm, besides the postal orders. Consider a desk occupied half his time by a clerk in counting and disposing of postage stamps; consider the present cost of periodicals, &c., and subscriptions to which is \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Certainly 25 and 50 cent fractional currency ought to abound if no other.

It is a most profitable issue to the government, so much is never returned, yet its use is so great that this loss is repaid to citizens probably more than ten times over.

COMMON SENSE.

Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal." —Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

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38-IV

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Put in or the Old One Repaired.

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WEST NEWTON.

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Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture;
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PARLOR FURNITURE.
A Hair Cloth Parlor Suite

of seven pieces complete, consisting of two-part back sofa, Large Gents arm chair, Ladies patent needles, rocking chair, four large reception chairs. This suite is covered in a variety of materials, with black, white, and black walnut frames, and one of the greatest bargains in this city at the price, with this suite we include a nice marble top, black walnut center table, for only

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We have Seven-Five different styles of Parlor Suites with an endless variety of covering

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A beautiful seven piece embossed plush parlor suite. Seven pieces complete in one color or in a combination of colors.

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Also a large variety of OIL CLOTHS, in full widths, from 4-4 to 16-4. STRAW MATTING from 12-1 to 19-1. Over 5000 rolls fresh importation.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., MARCH 19, 1887.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Publisher.

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Telephone No. 2909.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT QUESTION.

The curious and rather disconcerting action of the Common Council, Monday night, in refusing to return the electric light order to the board of Aldermen as requested, has excited a good deal of unfavorable comment. The excuse is given by some of the members, that the hour was late, and if they acceded to the request for a joint convention, they would have had an all night session. The board of Aldermen had delayed so long in assembling and in sending in the order, that they thought they were justified in laying it on the table, and waiting until the joint convention could assemble at an earlier hour. They knew that there were a number of gentlemen present, representing both sides, all primed with more or less lengthy speeches, and considerations of personal comfort outweighed those of courtesy.

It is unfortunate, certainly, that they were frightened at the array of learned counsel, both in regular practice and out of it, who were present to represent the two corporations most interested. One would have thought that a case was to be tried, with the members of the city government for a jury, instead of the question being simply in regard to a much needed public improvement.

If the citizens, or a majority of them, desire electric lights for the streets, and are willing to pay for them, there is only one thing for their representatives in the city government to do, and that is to vote for the lights. It is not a question of the individual preferences or partialities of the members, but of the public good. So far, there has been a long list of petitions presented, signed by heavy taxpayers, all asking for electric lights, and not a single remonstrance. There have been cases, not so very long ago, when the council was flooded with remonstrances against a proposed measure, and if the sentiment against the introduction of electric lights was very strong, it is only fair to assume that remonstrances would have been presented.

Judging from the talk upon the street and in the cars, the public are in favor of a moderate number of electric lights, and of having the lighting of the streets done by two companies instead of one, as in that way it is thought that the city will be able to make more favorable contracts than if there was no competition. Owing to the peculiar situation of Newton, a larger number of lights are needed at first than in most other cities, but there need be no increase of the number now proposed for several years, as that number will light the places in the city where the light is most urgently needed. Out of regard for the reputation of the members of the council, it is to be hoped that the proceedings of last Monday night will not be repeated, although they furnished a very conclusive argument for the establishment of the one board system.

MANUAL TRAINING.

The Brookline Chronicle disagrees both with the GRAPHIC and Mr. John W. Dickinson, in regard to manual training in the public schools. It states that the sole object of the promoters of the new education is to make the pupils intelligent men and women, and then contradicts itself by complaining that the large majority of pupils who are compelled to leave school during the grammar school course, have learned absolutely nothing outside of the three R's, and have acquired no knowledge that will be of practical value in enabling them to gain a livelihood.

It would appear to the average reader that if children can only remain in school a portion of the grammar school course, they would make a far more profitable use of their time by devoting themselves to the three R's and the other subjects taught in grammar schools, than by dividing the time with more "practical studies," as the manual training theorists style instruction in trades.

It is not generally expected that children of 14 or 15 years, the age at which most of them leave the grammar school, will be equipped with much "practical knowledge" or be skillful blacksmiths, carpenters, or cabinet makers. The grammar schools will have enough to do to teach the rudiments of an English education, without, at the same time, trying to teach children means of gaining a livelihood.

Boys who have improved their time, and have a fair English education, are much more likely to succeed in life, than they would if the time had been spent in trying to make them "jacks of all trades" and good for nothing at any.

Manual training may be a good thing for high schools and colleges, because there the pupils remain long enough, and are of such an age that the training would have a chance to prove of some practical benefit, but the theorists should keep their hands off the grammar schools.

THE ELECTRIC MOTOR.

BROOKLINE has evidently given up all its opposition to the West End street railway project, as at a hearing before the selectmen on Wednesday, on a petition for tracks in Brookline avenue, Cypress and Elyson streets, no one appeared in opposition. At the hearing, Mr. H. D. Hyde

described the plan of tunnelling Boston Common from the corner of Beacon and Charles streets to Tremont street, and some of the other magnificent plans of the company. One point of especial interest in connection with the Newton street railway was that the cars are to be run by electricity, and it was stated that one of the foremost electricians in the country was at work for the company, investigating the best method of applying the power, and that an experimental track would soon be in operation in Boston. Henry M. Whitney testified in regard to the possibility of running a car from a storage battery underneath the car, and said the cost could be reduced much under that of horse-power. A car fitted with a storage battery and Sprague motors would be in operation in Boston in about a month, he said.

When such a wealthy company as this is investigating the subject of electric motors, the Newton Street Railway Company can afford to wait for developments, as the resources of the former company are practically unlimited, and they are abundantly able to spend both time and money in experiments.

MR. CHARLES P. CLARK'S election as President of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad is a greater compliment to his abilities as a railroad man, than his appointment as one of the interstate railroad commissioners would have been. The compliment is the greater as his election was unanimous, and the directors of that road evidently felt that he was the one man for the position. Our readers will be sorry to learn, however, that this appointment may lead to the removal of Mr. Clark and his family from Newton. Mr. Clark's office will be in New York, and it is reported that his family may go to Hartford, although they will remain here for the present. Mr. Clark is thoroughly familiar with his new duties, as he held the office of second vice-president of the same road, until he resigned to take the position of receiver of the New York and New England, but has since continued as a director. It is said that his election has no especial connection with the reported negotiations for further railroad combinations in Southern New England. All the Connecticut papers welcome the new president of their most important railroad, in the most cordial manner.

The series of "War Pictures," which Major S. A. Railett has written for the GRAPHIC, ends with this number. They contributed not a little to awaken an interest in the recent Grand Army carnival, and have been widely read and commented upon. The closing paper will be found to be one of the best of the series, as it treats of a very important part of the war. The whole series have aided the general reader to gain a better idea of the campaign from a soldier's standpoint than could be gained in any other way, and Mr. Railett has received many compliments from his brothers-in-arms, for the clear and graphic manner in which he has described events in which they were engaged. We should the more regret that the series has ended, were it not that Mr. Railett has promised to contribute occasional papers in the future, which will be pleasant news to the readers of the GRAPHIC.

The street railway matter has reached the following stage: The Highway committee have drawn up a form of agreement, under the supervision of the City Solicitor, which contains the conditions under which the railway company can operate, and it now awaits the signatures of the officers of the company. As soon as it receives these, the committee will report it to the board of aldermen. It is rather strict in some of its provisions, but the committee have acted on the principle that they should look out first for the interests of the city and see that they were protected. It is possible that the agreement may be presented next Monday night, in order to keep up the excitement.

REV. DR. B. K. PIERCE will retire from the editorship of Zion's Herald at the beginning of 1888, after a service of fifteen and a half years. Upon his nomination, Rev. D. A. Goodsell, D. D., of the New York East Conference, was offered the chair, and has accepted the position, to enter upon his new duties at the beginning of next year. The long confinement, says Zion's Herald in announcing the change, has begun to make itself seriously felt, and the hour of release to be looked for with much desire. The new appointment is an admirable one, as Dr. Goodsell is a very gifted rector and a gentleman in every way fitted for the position.

WATERTOWN is wide awake on the sewerage question and has already appointed a committee to appear before the legislative committee on sewerage and advocate the adoption of the metropolitan system. Newton has so far done nothing, although sewerage is as great a necessity here as in Watertown.

WATE meters will soon become as unpopular as gas meters, judging from the size of this year's water bills, which give an unwelcome surprise to consumers.

GOVERNOR AMES has appointed Thursday, April 7th, as the annual Fast Day.

Many Times

An article that is absolutely needed at home costs so much that families of limited means are not able to pay for them, that is, not cash down, so they wait to have for a cent what they want to buy now. Now, if you know I delay is useless, B. A. Atkinson & Co. will sell them what they want what they want. The method is simple: the total amount is divided into a number of equal parts, a first payment is made, and the balance is made at stated times. The only difference between this and a spot cash is that to the cash price is added the interest of the deferred payments, and surely the possession of the goods so much earlier is well worth this slight difference.

Electric Lighting.

Editor of the GRAPHIC:

As apropos to the discussion of the electric light question, will you kindly publish the following, taken from Ingersoll's article in the March number of the North American Review. Referring to railroad and other monopolies he says:

"Is there any remedy for this? None, except with the people themselves. When the people become intelligent enough to support the rival at a reasonable price; when they know enough to allow both roads to live; when they are intelligent enough to recognize a friend and to stand by that friend as against a known enemy, this question will be at least on the edge of a solution.

So far as I know this course has never been pursued except in one instance, and that is in the present war between the Gould and Mackay cables. The Gould system had been charging from sixty to eighty cents a word, and the Mackay system charged forty. Then the old monopoly tried to induce the rival to put the prices back to sixty. The rival refused, and thereupon the Gould combination dropped to twelve and a half, for the purpose of destroying the rival. The Mackay cable fixed the tariff at twenty-five cents, saying to its customers, 'You are intelligent enough to understand what this war means. If our cables are defeated, the Gould system will go back not only to the old price, but will add enough to reimburse itself for the cost of destroying us. If you really wish for competition, if you desire a reasonable service at a reasonable rate, will you support us? Fortunately an extremely intelligent class of persons does business by the cables. They are merchants, bankers and brokers, dealing with large amounts, with intricate, complicated, and international questions. Of course, they are used to thinking for themselves. They are not dazzled into blindfolded glibness by the present or the future. They are not duped by the sunshine of a moment or the promise of an hour. They see beyond the horizon of a penny saved. These people had intelligence enough to say, 'The rival who stands between us and extinction is our friend, and our friend shall not be allowed to die.'"

J. W. STOVER.

Third Lecture on Venice.

Rev. Francis Tiffany began his third lecture with a quotation from the Italian historian, Romanin, "Truly, this was the residence of a grand people." Surely, none but kings or nobles could have dwelt here! Is the inevitable feeling of the traveler when he first sets foot in Venice. And yet, what a mistake such traveller would make if, stopping before many a splendid palace in the city, he should fail to dream over the principal life that was once led in it. Very likely it will turn out that no prince ever lived in it, but that it is the superb guild hall of a fraternity of artisans. From this point the lecturer went on to describe the condition of the artisan classes in the palmy days of Venice. Wonderfully skilled in all kinds of beautiful work in glass manufacture, bronze casting, carving in wood and stone, and inlaid and mosaic work, they had no peers in Europe. A most rigid system of apprenticeship was carried out. The lazy and bungling had no quarter shown them. United in great confraternities, a system of strict subordination prevailed from top to bottom. Though excluded from the discussion of political topics, these confraternities were corporations, possessing great wealth, and able to build themselves club houses so magnificent as to be the envy of kings of France and emperors of Germany. In times of pestilence the brotherhood turned into armies of nurses in war, they poured out money and men; in sickness and infirmity they looked after the poor, the widows and the orphans of their body. One of their guild palaces, San Rocco, was then described. In it labored for seven centuries on the paintings and frescoes the great masters of the Italian school of Venice. No masterpiece of the ignorant or venal was allowed to determine who should be architect or painter, but this was decided by the competent alone. From this point the lecturer then proceeded to describe the arsenal, the great navy-yard and store-house of the Republic, the chief of which depended on the whole marvellous greatness of Venice. Such a system of mechanics as to be seen were nowhere else to be found in Europe. To such system was everything reduced that the putting together a new ship was as simple a thing as putting together the steamer of a Springfield market or of a Watertown wharf. The loyalty of these artisans to their Republic knew no bound. Indeed, there never was a state in which the idea of every individual living, not for himself, but for the good of the commonwealth, was so thoroughly carried out. After this, the lecturer described the great cathedral of St. Mark's Cathedral, the work of centuries of art on the part of noble and citizen alike. No ship that cleared the lagoons but was commissioned to bring back for this "Jewel of the city's eye," whatever of rare or precious in marble, bronze, gold, could be found in Constantinople, Syria, Asia Minor, Egypt. Thus through the devotion of ages had finally built a cathedral that on the whole has no rival in the world.

The lecture was attentively listened to by a large audience, which found the interest of the course increase with each successive lecture. The next and last will be next Tuesday evening and the subject will be "Striking Characters and Episodes in the History of Venice."

Amherst Glee Club Concert.

All those who did not attend the Amherst College Glee Club concert at City Hall last Friday evening, missed one of the most enjoyable musical programs that have been given in that hall. The concert opened with a song by the glee club, followed by the sweet college song "Old Mountain Tree." The club was encored several times during the first part of the program.

The banjo and guitar club played several beautiful and well chosen selections, and were encored three times. After a short intermission the program was resumed. The glee club sang several very amusing college songs which were loudly applauded. The rendering of the sad song "Peter Grey," was quite touching. Mr. Palmer's guitar solo was especially fine, and he was recalled three times by the audience. One noticeable feature of the music was the warbling of Mr. Richard's, whose voice was very sweet. The program closed, after being nearly doubled by encores, with a medley by the glee club, which ended with the Amherst College song, "Tis a way that we have at old Amherst."

After the concert the settees were removed and all those who cared to dance had an opportunity to do so. The two hundred and twenty-five people who composed the audience were very enthusiastic in praising the fine quality of the music. The leader of the glee club is Mr. W. F. Skeele, and the leader of the banjo and guitar club is R. M. Palmer. Some members of the class of '87, N. H. S., had the local management of the concert.

Flowers

of any variety can be obtained at the green-houses of John Irving on Pearl street. Special attention given to filling orders for parties, weddings and funerals, and the prices are always reasonable.

The Cooking Class.

Miss Barnes's cooking class met Tuesday afternoon in the Universalist church parlor. The lesson on roasting and larding was illustrated by larded grouse, chicken a la tarente and boned quail. The management of the larding needle was explained so simply, that no one present will need to hesitate if in their own kitchen they try for themselves to imitate what before might appear to be difficult, and classed with the highest art of the cuisine. The chicken was beautifully neat in its preparation for the roasting pan, the quail deftly and skillfully boned, also a difficult operation, made easy, though perhaps like skating, it is harder than it looks. Baked bananas were prepared, a toothsome viand to be served with the chicken. Sance tartare, somewhat resembling a mayonnaise with the addition of finely minced olives, capers and onions, was made.

Mrs. Barnes began the lesson with the receipt for Miss Green's Cream: Take a package of gelatin, half a cup of water, two cups of cream, a quart of cream, two spoons of wine, or half a cup of each together and half a pound of candied fruit. The cream had been whipped to a froth, the gelatin soaked two hours. In a cup boil some water and add a dash of bohea. When scalded the gelatin and sugar was added. Cool carefully; when slightly hardened pour it in the cream by degrees. A two quart mould had been lined with candied fruit (cherries and green and red fruits cut thin slices). Into this pour the cream, being sure it is of the right consistency; put on ice, let it stand until it is completely hardened and ready to serve. It was a beautiful dessert and elicited much praise from the ladies, and proved as good to the taste as pleasing to the eye. The next lesson, Tuesday at 2:15 o'clock, will be on "Puff-Paste and Ice Cream."

Vesper Service.

There will be a Vesper service at the Channing church, Sunday evening, at half-past seven o'clock, to which all are cordially invited. The following is the order of the exercises:

Organ Prelude in G, A. Bach Andante Expressivo in F, A. Dvorak Tenor in F, A. Kozelschmar Tenor Solo, "The Good Shepherd," Odoardo Barbi Prayer, "Come Unto Me," Wagner Offerto, "The Hymn of Nuns," Le teure Wely Hymn, 266. Harry Rose Shelley Remarks, Subject, "The Religion in the Poetry of Robert Browning." Anthem, "Father Refuge of My Soul," W. C. Hales Organ Postlude, Festal in C, Dr. Hales The next Vesper service, and last this season, will take place April 17th.

Card of Thanks.

The members of Charles Ward Post 62, G. A. R., hereby tender hearty thanks to the ladies of Newton for their earnest and generous endeavors in behalf of the Grand Carnival.

It is chiefly to their kind and generous co-operation that we are indebted for the noble addition to our Relief Fund; and as we minister to the wants of needy comrades, or bear relief to their widows and orphans, we feel that we are but dispensing charities which the benevolent ladies of Newton have placed at our disposal.

We would gratefully acknowledge our indebtedness to our Chief Marshall, Mr. H. E. Cobb, whose efficient services and generous aid much to our success.

Our thanks are also due to many citizens for contributions of money or other valuable assistance; and we can assure all who in any way aided us, that their kindness is gratefully remembered. In behalf of the Post

A. T. SYLVESTER, Commander.

E. BRADSHAW, Adj't.

DIED.

At West Newton, March 12, Sophronia K., wife of Harvey S. Brown; At Newton Centre, March 7, Eleanor C. Woodward, aged 70 yrs 9 mos 16 days. At Newtonville, March 10, Catherine F. Doyle, aged 70 yrs 11 mos 3 days. At West Newton, March 9, Edward J. Keegan, 30 yrs 1 mos 1 day. At Nonantum, March 11, Annie M. Haifray, aged 4 yrs 3 mos. At Newtonville, March 12, Mrs. Eldora M. Cotton, aged 70 yrs 11 mos 4 days. At Nonantum, March 14, Timothy Horrigan, aged 75 yrs. At Newton Centre, April 14, Mrs. Fidelia W. Leighton, aged 69 yrs 10 mos 2 days. At Battle Creek, Mich., March 17, Mrs. Louisa Sackett, widow of Mr. Richard Sackett of Newtonville, aged 77 yrs.

MARRIED.

At Newtonville, Feb. 22, by Rev. Pleasant Hunter, Jr. Fred S. Kallen and Mattie E. Mesney, both of Watertown.

At Newton, March 12, by Rev. H. F. Titus, William H. Dow of Bradford, Pa., to Edith L. Holman, of Newton.

At Nonantum, March 3, by Rev. Geo. W. Blount, Clarence N. West of Taunton, to Nellie B. Green of Newton.

At Newton Centre, Feb. 21, by Rev. Ernest D. Burton, Bradock W. Crocker to Amabel W. Hueston, both of Newton.

At Watertown, March 2, by Rev. Frances B. Hornbrook, Arthur S. Doane of Newton, to Sarah H. Rowan of Watertown.

TO LET.—In Ward One, Newton, the sunny half of double family house, ten rooms and all the modern conveniences. Situated at the corner of Newell and Avery Place, within three minutes walk of depot. Rent moderate. Apply to G. W. Crosby, Drift Street.

ROOMS TO LET.—In Ward One, Newton, Mass., three minutes walk from depot. Apply to Box 373, Newton, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A kind house suitable for family business use. Safe for safe deposit. Can be used either single or double. For chestnut, weight 1050. Apply to L. A. Hall, Waltham street, West Newton, tf.

TO LET.—In Ward One, Newton, the sunny half of double family house, ten rooms and all the modern conveniences. Situated at the corner of Newell and Avery Place, within three minutes walk of depot. Rent moderate. Apply to G. W. Crosby, Drift Street.

BEST AND MOST MODERN IMPROVED FACILITIES FOR

LAUNDERING BY STEAM.

Without Injury to Clothing of any Description.

No Chloride of Lime, Acids, Chemicals of any kind, or other injurious substances used.

Send postal and

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. Walter Chaloner is in Worcester.
—Mrs. A. W. Grant is visiting friends in Worcester.

—Miss Lillian Booth has returned from Lawrence.

—Mrs. W. B. Cheney has returned from her visit in Westboro'.

—Mrs. H. P. Dearborn is making her annual visit to Cape Cod.

—A petition is in circulation for the removal of Barlow's blacksmith shop.

—We are glad to know that the list of the Dramatic Club is full and will probably become an enjoyable reality.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Morse are now in Mexico, according to a letter received from them the past week.

—Mrs. F. S. Amidon gave a very pleasant lunch on Wednesday for Miss Davis of Cambridge, who is visiting Mrs. W. D. Blackford.

—"No star is ever lost we once have seen" we hope may prove true of the electric light; gas seems feeble in comparison.

—Mrs. Fred Hills has lately lost her mother, to see whom she went to Worcester some weeks ago, upon receiving news of her illness.

—The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Fay feel it genuine loss that they are to make Springfield, Mass., their home. Regrets and best wishes go with them.

—It will be "Children's Sunday" at the Universalist church next Sunday, if the weather is fair, which is hoped for, since they have already had one disappointment.

—Among recent real estate sales is that of the house of Chas. M. Webber on Prescott street with 23,580 feet of land, to John Martin. The price paid was \$4,750.

—Mrs. Frank Elliott was called suddenly last week to Wood's Holl, to her mother, who was seriously ill. Happily she is better and there is strong hope of her recovery.

—Art lovers of our ward should remember S. P. R. Triscott's water color exhibit at Chase's. His marvellous atmospheric effects and delicate harmony of color are delightful.

—Don't forget "little Mary," the one-armed flower girl in the B. & A. depot, Boston. She is making a brave fight for herself and orphan sister against sad odds. Buy a flower!

—Mayor Kimball was one of the guests at the Central club in Boston, Saturday evening, when the club entertained Speaker Carlisle and the other visiting Congressmen.

—A package valued at more than \$100, and belonging to a young lady of Newtonville, was stolen from a team driven by McAdoo's Express from Boston to Newtonville, on Monday afternoon.

—Councilman E. W. Redpath had the misfortune to fall while coming down Highland avenue, Tuesday morning, and injured himself so severely that he had since been confined to the house.

—The regular meeting of the Goddard Literary Union took place Tuesday evening. A pleasant program was given under the charge of Mrs. J. L. Atwood and Mr. E. Bradshaw. An unusually large number were present.

—Fales & Son of Framingham have the contract for Gov. Claffin's new block on Claffin court, in the rear of Masonic block, and E. P. Burnham of Newton has the contract for the brick work.

—Miss Florence Houghton entertained her little friends on Thursday afternoon, at her home on Lowell street. A very happy little company was present from 3 to 6 o'clock.

—Mr. Brown of East Boston has begun a house on Clarendon street, in the "Back Bay" district. The work of filling in there has been temporarily suspended until several new cellars are got ready.

—Mr. C. E. Roberts has rented the new house of H. H. Sacker, Esq., for a term of years. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts are boarding at the United States Hotel, Boston, where they will remain until their house is ready for occupancy.

—Mr. J. D. F. Brooks was run over in Waltham, Monday evening, by a rapidly driven team, but happily escaped with nothing more serious than some bad bruises on the head and face. He was able to come home after his wounds had been dressed.

—The party which closes the season of Mr. Sanford Sargent's dancing class here will be given tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, from 5 to 8 o'clock, and will be greatly enjoyed both by the young people and parents.

—Mrs. Fred Cotton, after a most painful illness of six weeks, died last Saturday, March 12, at 4 a.m. The services were held at 2 p.m. on Tuesday, and the interment took place at East Wareham. Mr. Cotton has the deep sympathy of his many friends in this trial.

—Rev. Mr. Perrin of Boston spoke in the Universalist church, Sunday evening, on the "Outlook of Society." He met the issues of the hour squarely, yet with large hope and courage, and with eloquent earnestness held the attention of his audience to the close.

—Rev. R. A. White's sermon Sunday morning was a manly appeal for earnest and true living, for moral and spiritual integrity and consistency, without cant or hypocrisy. Could a community act on the plan suggested, there might be improvement in even our moral city.

—Mrs. A. R. Mitchell received news on Thursday of the death of her mother, Mrs. Louisa Sackett, at the home of another daughter, Mrs. Cowles, in Battle Creek, Mich. She had been ill for a long time, and a fatal end to her illness has been apprehended for months. She was 77 years of age, and the remains will be brought to Newtonville and buried in the Newton Cemetery, beside her husband, Mr. Richard Sackett, who died so suddenly at Mrs. Mitchell's home on New Year's day.

—Last week Thursday the annual meeting of the Ladies Sewing Society of the Universalist church was held in their parlors, Mrs. Fillebrown in the chair. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows—For president, Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury; vice-president, Mrs. W. H. Sherwood; secretary, Mrs. A. B. Tainter; treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Parker. No special business came up before the meeting. The usual supper and sociable occupied the evening, and notwithstanding the terrible storm a good number were out. Charades

and music made up an impromptu program, which was enjoyed by all.

—Mrs. Henry Ross, who has been quite ill for some days, has recovered sufficiently to be able to ride out.

—Mr. A. G. Barrett has been quite seriously ill for ten days or more, but is some better now.

—Miss Amy Tenney of Williamstown, Mass., was here for a few days the first of the week.

—The Rev. R. A. White will speak next Sunday evening in the Universalist church on "Citizenship and Intemperance."

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—The Misses Cunningham moved into their commodious quarters in Mr. Beal's new block on Tuesday; they are getting well settled, and appreciate having better accommodations. Their patrons congratulate them.

—The Woman's Guild met with Mrs. Bird on Lowell street on Tuesday afternoon. Papers on "Pottery" were given by Mrs. Geo. Kimball and by Mrs. Brewer. A good number were in attendance.

—Chief Colman of the fire department paid a visit to Chief Bixby this week, for the purpose of inspecting our fire alarm system, as his city is about to introduce a similar system.

—The Second annual Tournament of the West Newton Chess Club, which is open to all members of the High School, will be held in Nickerson Hall, the last week in April. Entries are 25 cents and should be made as soon as possible.

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—The

TO KEEP A TRUE LENT.

BY ROBERT HERRICK, 1618.
 Is this a fast; to keep
 The larder lean
 And cleane
 From fat of veales and sheep?
 Is it to quit the dish
 Of flesh, and yet still
 To fill
 The platter high with fish?
 Is it to fast an hour,
 Or ragged go
 To show
 A down-cast look, or soure?
 No, 'tis a fast to dole
 Thy sheaf of wheat
 And meat
 Unto the hungry sou'.
 It is to fast from strife,
 From old debate
 And hate;
 To circumcise thy life.
 To show a heart grief-rent;
 To starve thy sin,
 Not sin—
 And that's to keep thy Lent.

THE TWO PRINCESSES.

AN ICELANDIC FAIRY TALE.

(Translated by J. M. Percival from the Danish for the Springfield Republican.)

Long, long ago a king and queen ruled over a great and powerful country. I don't know their names, but they had two children, a son called Sigurd and a daughter named Lineg. At the time this story begins the children had both grown up, and were as apt at study as they were in the use of their hands, so that one might seek long and far without finding their equals. They were so fond of each other that they could not bear to be separated, so the king had a large and splendid palace built for them and gave them as many servants as they needed. Time passed on without any special event, until the queen fell seriously ill. She summoned the king to her bedside and told him that she thought this sickness would end in her death.

"But there are two things I want to ask you before I die," the queen added, "and I hope you will remember them. First, if you think of marrying again, do not seek your small towns or on remote islands, but in great cities or populous countries—then everything will be as you wish; secondly, take care of our children to the extent of your ability, after to-day they will bring you more happiness, I think, than all the rest of the people in the whole world."

When the queen had said this she died, and the king mourned her loss so deeply that he paid no more heed to the affairs of state. At last, one day, the prime minister went to his majesty and told him that the people could not be treated so, the government was falling into confusion.

"It will be more royal," said the old minister, "for you to claim yourself and try to conquer your grief by finding some one from whom you may gain glory and honor."

"It will be a difficult matter," replied the king, "but since it is you who propose it, it will be best for you yourself to reap the honor and trouble. I will commission you to seek a wife who will please me. I make only one condition—that you do not bring her from small towns or remote islands."

Preparations were instantly made for the minister's journey; he received a splendid outfit and a goodly train of attendants and set sail. But when the voyage had lasted a short time so dense a fog gathered that he did not know where he was going. The ship drifted about on the sea for a whole month without sight of land, till at last one fine day the shore appeared close before her, but no one had the least idea where they were. The minister landed and had some tents pitched, but no human being was seen and all thought they had come to a desert island.

After resting a short time, the envoy went farther into the country. He had not gone far before he heard the most exquisite harp playing to which he had ever listened, and followed the sound until he reached a spot where a fog gathered that he did not know where he was going. The ship drifted about on the sea for a whole month without sight of land, till at last one fine day the shore appeared close before her, but no one had the least idea where they were. The minister landed and had some tents pitched, but no human being was seen and all thought they had come to a desert island.

The old minister respectfully saluted the lady, who rose and returned the greeting very graciously. Then she asked the cause of his journey, and on what errand he was going. He told her everything about the king and his commission.

"I am in the same position as your sovereign," replied the lady. "I was married to a noble monarch who reigned over this country, but the Vikings came, killed him, and conquered the whole realm, so I fled with this young girl, my daughter."

No sooner had the girl heard these words, than she exclaimed: "Is what you are saying true?"

But the woman gave her a box on the ear and answered: "Remember your promise."

The prime minister asked the woman's name. She was called Blaavor, she replied, but her daughter's name was Lineg.

They talked together a while, and the old minister soon perceived that she was clever and learned, so he thought he should hardly have a better opportunity to get his king's wife; in short, he sued for Blaavor's hand in his sovereign's name, and she made no objection, but said that she was ready to go with him.

"I have all my jewels with me, she said, and want no companion except my daughter, Lineg."

So Blaavor and her daughter went down to the shore with the old minister, who ordered the tents to be taken down, went on board and set sail at once. The fog had lifted and they saw that the land was a barren island, surrounded by steep cliffs; but who thought of that now? They had remarkably fair winds, and after a six days' voyage, saw land ahead, and soon recognized the capital of their own king's country. Ere long they anchored and went ashore. The minister sent a messenger to the city to announce his coming.

The king was delighted; he put on his finest clothes and set forth with a splendid train of attendants to meet his bride. Midway to the shore he saw the old minister between two women, both beautiful and magnificently dressed. The king was bewildered by this splendor and, when he learned that the older of the two was his future wife, he felt as though he were

catching the very stars in the sky; for he thought her the stately of the pair, and he was so absorbed in expressing his joy to the minister, mother and daughter, that he never thought of asking from what country they had come. Taking them to the city, he ordered the handsomest rooms to be prepared for their reception. Arrangements were instantly made for the wedding and invitations sent to the chief men in the kingdom; but poor Prince Sigurd and Princess Lineg were quite forgotten; the king thought of nothing but sitting and talking with his future queen.

So the wedding was celebrated with great pomp and splendor, and when it was over, all the guests were sent home with splendid gifts, and the king then set about ruling his country in peace and quiet. Some time now passed and nothing remarkable happened. The queen helped the king govern, but ere long people thought that mischief was brewing. The queen wanted to have her own way and rule everything, and the king soon perceived that there was less happiness in this marriage than he had expected. The new queen did not trouble herself about the brother and sister, Sigurd and Lineg; they never saw her but always remained in their own home. Her majesty had not been reigning long with her husband before it was noticed that the courtiers vanished one after another, without anyone's knowing what had become of them. The king thought nothing of the matter, but obtained new couriers to fill the places of the old ones, and so matters went on as before. One day the queen told her husband that it was high time for him to go out and collect the taxes due in his kingdom. "I'll attend to governing it while you are away," she said.

The king was not much inclined to take this expedition, yet he dared not do anything but obey; for she had now assumed command of everything and, when she was angry she was not pleasant to deal with. So he prepared to sail with a few ships, but he felt sorely troubled, and as soon as his arrangements were made, he went to his children's palace. They greeted each other very affectionately, but the king soon spoke heavily and said:—

"If I should not come back from this expedition, I fear you would no longer be safe here; so I advise you to fly secretly as soon as you have lost hope of my return. Go toward the east; you will soon come to a steep, high mountain, and when you have crossed it, you will find a long bay, at the ends which stand two trees, one green and the other red. They are hollow inside, and so arranged that one can look out without being seen from the outside. You get into these trees, then nothing can harm you."

He bade them farewell with a heavy heart, went on board of his ship and sailed off from the land. He had gone only a short distance when a terrible storm arose, against which he was helpless; lightning flashed, thunder roared, and no one had ever experienced such a terrible gale. The ships were soon shattered into fragments and the king, with all his companions, perished.

The night of the wreck Prince Sigurd dreamed that his father came to him in dripping garments, took the crown from his head and laid it at his son's feet, after which he silently went away again. He left the dream to Lineg, and they instantly concluded how matters were and hurriedly prepared to depart with their clothes and jewels, but took no attendants and, following their father's advice, secretly left the city.

When they had reached the mountain they looked back and saw their stepmother pursuing them, but the expression on her face was so frightful that they thought she resembled an ogre more than a human being. A large wood, through which they had just passed, stood at the foot of the mountain; they managed to set fire to it, and it was soon in a light blaze, so that Blaavor could not reach them. They climbed the mountain with great difficulty, but soon found the trees of which their father had spoken, and each crept into one. Fortunately they could look across at each other and pass away the time by talking together.

At this time a wise and powerful king reigned in Greece. His name is not known and he had two children, a son and a daughter, of whose names we know just as little. But one thing is certain, they were both very talented, and there were not many people in those days who could compare with them in beauty and all sorts of accomplishments. When the prince was of age he set forth on an expedition to win gold and fame, and in this way spent many summers, but during the winters he remained at home in Greece. On these expeditions he had often heard of Princess Lineg's beauty and other remarkable gifts, in which she surpassed all other women, and at last resolved to set sail and ask her hand in marriage.

When he approached the land, Blaavor, who knew the reason of his coming because she was familiar with all the arts of witchcraft, arrayed herself and her daughter in their handsomest clothes and went down to the shore to meet the prince. The latter greeted them courteously and asked what remarkable event had happened in this country. The queen, with tears and loud lamentations, told him that her husband had been drowned, with all his companions, while on a tour to collect taxes in his kingdom. There was no end to her grief.

"But where is Lineg?" asked the prince. "Oh," replied the queen, "here she is—this young girl I am leading by the hand." The prince did not seem to be greatly pleased by the answer, he had thought she was much more beautiful, he said. But the queen replied that it was not strange if she did look rather pale and sad, since she had had the great grief of losing both father and brother. No, it really was not strange, the prince replied. So he asked her to be his wife, and it may easily be supposed that he received a prompt consent.

Then he hastily made arrangements to depart with the girl, whom he believed to be Lineg. The queen wanted to go with them, but he would not permit it, so they were obliged to let him have his way. He had not sailed far from the land before he went out of his course in a dense fog, and ere he was aware of it, entered a long bay. The prince commanded a boat to be lowered and had himself rowed to the land, where, at the end of the bay, he saw two beautiful trees, whose like he had never beheld. He gave orders that they should be cut down and carried on board the ship and, as the mist fortunately happened to clear away, he had the sails unfurled and swiftly returned to Greece.

He took his bride to the capital city, paid her all due honor, and gave her his own rooms to occupy during the day, but she was obliged to spend the nights in his sister's chamber. The beautiful trees he valued so highly that he had them carried into his sleeping room and placed one at

the head of the bed and the other at the foot.

Arrangements were now made for the wedding. The prince brought Lineg—but it was really Lovo, you know—material for three robes, one blue, one red, and one green; these she was obliged to make before the wedding could take place. She was first to cut the blue garment, then the red one, and finally the green, but this last was to be the most magnificent of all, "and I will wear it on our wedding day," said the prince. Lovo took the stuff, and the prince went away. He had scarcely gone before she burst into violent weeping, for Blaavor, the wretched, had not taught her to use her hands; she had never held a needle in her fingers in her life, far less learned to sew on such costly material as this; yet she could easily understand that, if he received no garments from her, the prince would drive her from his palace doors with scoffs and insults, perhaps kill her into the bargain. Alas! This was real misery.

But, as has already been mentioned, the brother and sister, Sigurd and Lineg, were sitting inside of their trees, from which they could see all that was passing in the prince's chamber, and hear Lovo's sighs and lamentations. Prince Sigurd was greatly touched and said to his sister:—

Seest thou, Lineg,
 Her tears flowing?
 Help poor Lovo
 With her sewing.

Lineg answered:—

Hast thou forgot
 When backward gazing,
 We saw below
 The forest blazing?

But she at last yielded to Sigurd's coaxing, left the hollow tree and sat down to sew with Lovo. They finished the first garment, and Lovo was not a little pleased to see how pretty it was. Lineg went back to her tree again, and Lovo carried the robe to the prince. He examined it and said:—"I have never seen a garment so well made as this; now take the red one and make it as much handsomer as the material is more costly than this."

Lovo went back to the room, sat down and began to weep. Prince Sigurd again spoke to his sister, saying:—

Seest thou, Lineg,
 Her tears falling?
 Help poor Lovo
 With her sewing.

But she replied:—

Hast thou forgot
 When, backward gazing,
 We saw below
 The forest blazing?

Still, as before, he persuaded her, and Lineg left the tree and began to sew. She used more skill upon this garment than upon the former one. It was sewed with gold thread, and sprinkled with gems, and when finished she gave it to Lovo to carry to the prince, while she herself went back into the tree.

The prince took the robe, looked at it, and said: "It is too well made for it to be probable that you sewed alone. I have a suspicion that more hands than yours were at work upon it. Now go and finish the third garment. I will give you three days for the task, and as gold is more beautiful than copper, so this garment must outshine the rest, and I will wear it on our wedding day."

Lovo went back to the room, sat down, and wept. Prince Sigurd was so much troubled by her tears and lamentations that he again persuaded his sister to help; in short Lineg left the tree, though this time she was very unwilling to do it, sat down to sew with Lovo, and put so much finery into the garment that scarcely a spot of the material was visible for gold and gems.

But, on the third day, before Lineg and Lovo were aware of it, the prince slipped in. Lineg, terribly frightened, ran toward the tree, but the prince seized a fold of her dress, sat down by her side and said:—

"I have long suspected there was some witchcraft at work here; now tell me, what is your name?"

Lineg told her name and family.

The prince cast an angry glance at Lovo and said she deserved the most shameful death for all her deception and falsehood. But she threw herself at his feet and begged for mercy, saying:—

I did not deceive you about anything but the clothes and Lineg charged me not to tell who made them. You must remember that I never said I was Princess Lineg; it was my mother, as she called herself, who practised the deception upon you.

While they sat talking about the matter, Prince Sigurd came out of his tree. There was great joy at the meeting, and the Greek prince was not slow in asking for the hand of the true Lineg, but she answered that she would marry no one until her stepmother was put to death.

Lovo then told them that Blaavor was one of the worst witches in the whole world, and that she ruled the island where she lived in a huge cave with many other trolls. "I am myself a princess from a neighboring country," she added. "Blaavor stole me away and threatened to kill me, if I did not agree to all her words; I was obliged to promise this or lose my life."

While they sat talking about the matter, Prince Sigurd came out of his tree. There was great joy at the meeting, and the Greek prince was not slow in asking for the hand of the true Lineg, but she answered that she would marry no one until her stepmother was put to death.

Prince Sigurd and the Greek prince hastily collected a large army and set out. Nothing was known of their march, for they encamped outside of the capital, which was in Blaavor's possession. No one had noticed, and there were very few people in the city, the queen had killed a great many and others had fled to escape the wicked witch. So there was no resistance and Blaavor was taken prisoner. She now pretended to be very sorry, but received no quarter. She was stoned to death, and afterward burned on a funeral pyre.

Then they went back to Greece and a wedding was celebrated, for which great preparations were made and all the nobles in the kingdom were invited. During his visit Prince Sigurd asked the Greek prince to be his wife and, as she was willing, their marriage took place at the same time. When the banquet was over, the guests received superb gifts before they went away.

Prince Sigurd became king of Greece, while Lineg accompanied her husband to his own home, where he was made king and there was great joy and merry-making throughout the kingdom, because it was again pruned by the old royal family.

Lineg went with Lineg, and the new king and queen found her a good husband, with whom she took possession of her own country; for her father had died of grief for her loss.

All the monarchs reigned over their kingdoms many years and lived long in peace and happiness:—

Snip, snap, snover, now this story is over.

Literary Notes.

The late Mrs. Horace Mann, for many years a resident of West Newton, wrote a novel almost a generation ago, which was never published because its incidents were based largely upon actual events, and she wished to postpone the publication until all who might be affected by it should have passed away. The time at last arrived and arrangements for the publication through the D. Lothrop Company had been made, when it was discovered that the manuscript had strangely disappeared. During an ineffectual search, Mrs. Mann herself passed away, and thus did not have the satisfaction of seeing the work in print. We have not seen the manuscript, but we are informed that it contains many of the author's most profound observations, and shows in a powerful manner how her mind awoke to a sense of the spiritual equality of races. The book is said to have no moral purpose, but to be the forceful outpouring of the writer's soul on the great subject that was destined, soon after this story was written, to shake the whole fabric of American society. Stirred as she was to the depths by her theme, Mrs. Mann wrote to give vent to her feelings, and it is on this account that the book promises to stir the feelings of the reader. The title of Mrs. Mann's book is "Juanita; a Romance of Real Life in Cuba." It is to be ready in two weeks.

The March Wide Awake has for a frontispiece one of Hassam's "Sweet-day Pictures," entitled "A Late March Afternoon." Besides the richly illustrated articles there are the last of "the Longfellow papers," "Longfellow and the Children," by Rev. Samuel Longfellow; a delightful botanical paper by Grant Allen, entitled "A New England Flower;" a little Roman adventure by Mary Denish, called "Nan's Bambino;" a good story by Penn Shirley, "A Boy's Lawsuit;" also a sketch of a Western school-girl editor, "A Colorado Wasp." The number is bright, live and wide awake to the last line on the last page. Everybody, old and young, will enjoy it. \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop & Co.

The illustrations accompanying the unpublished letters of Thackeray, in Scribner's Magazine will be unique. There will be portraits, views of places mentioned, etc., but the principal illustrations will be Thackeray's own work. Many of the letters contain sketches, which will be reproduced in fac-simile; and others of his drawings, which are in the possession of Mrs. Brookfield, to whom most of the letters were written, will also be given.

The March Pansy opens with a capital story for boys, written by Pansy herself, followed by another for girls, "Fretting Lettie," by Mary E. Metheny of Tarsus, Asia Minor. The leading stories, by Mrs. G. R. Alden (Pansy) and Margaret Sidney, possess an unusual interest, while the sketch of Remarkable Women (Queen Victoria,) the poem for recitation, the shorter stories, sketches and verse, make up a number not to be excelled in reading for boys and girls. Illustrated. \$1.00 per year. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

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NEWTON.

—The will of the late Mrs. Sarah T. Leonard was presented for probate at East Cambridge on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fillebrown, and Miss Louise Smallwood, are spending the greater part of the present week in New York City.

—Mr. H. D. Degen of Orange, N. J., has leased the house of Charles E. Eddy on Newtonville avenue.

—Mrs. A. S. March is one of the matrons who are to have charge of the refreshments tables at the coming Homeopathic Festival in Boston.

—At Cole's Hall, this (Friday) evening, at Local Assembly, 4931, K. of L., will be addressed by John C. Short, E. S. Blaine and R. F. Grady.

—The parish of the Channing church will give a reception to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hornbrook, on Monday evening, from 8 to 10 o'clock, in the church parlors.

—Waban Lodge will wind up the season with a calio ball, to be given Thursday evening, March 31st, for which special attractions will be provided.

—The engagement of Mr. William L. Allen of Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, and Miss Margaret Converse of this city is announced.

—Four of the new Easter Carols to be sung in Grace church on Easter afternoon, were composed by Mr. G. M. Shinn, and a fifth is by Mr. F. H. Wood, the organist.

—The Rev. P. W. Cassey, a colored clergyman from Newbern, N. C., addressed the congregation in Grace chapel on Wednesday evening, on "The Assurance of Eternal Life."

—Rev. A. R. Nichols of West Somerville will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning. In the evening the pastor will preach, subject "The Narrow Place."

—Mr. George E. Pike has let one half of his new double house on Boyd street, to Wm. Coffin and will occupy the other half himself. The house will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks.

—Mr. H. F. Ross has the contract for Mr. L. B. Gay's new house on Franklin street, and the excavations for the cellar were begun this week. Mr. George F. Meacham is the architect.

—Mr. Cyrus J. Anderson, who bought the Bailey estate, corner of Fairmount Avenue and Centre street, is building a stable in the rear of the house. The Ireland Bros. of Newton Centre have the contract for the work.

—At the next meeting of the Nonantum Cycle Club on March 28th, every member is requested to be present as the amendments to articles 16 and 17, raising the dues and admission fees to be voted upon. Other interesting matters are also expected to come up.

—Rev. H. G. Spaulding, secretary of the Unitarian Association, was a guest at the meeting of the Universal Sabbath School Union in Boston, on Wednesday, and took part in the discussion on the use of the Bible as a text book in Sunday Schools.

—The Y. M. C. A. meeting in Eliot Lower Hall last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, was in charge of Stephen Moore, Esq., of the Baptist church, and was a meeting of much interest. Next Sunday J. Wesley Barber, Esq., will conduct a Gospel meeting, to which all are invited; Praise Service at 3:45.

—The Hospital Trustees at their meeting on Monday received a statement from the building committee to the effect that a new wing was needed and would cost about \$6,500 for the building and furniture. The general feeling was opposed to commencing the work until the money was subscribed. Here is a chance for some of our generous citizens.

—The choir of Eliot Society was assisted and sustained on last Sunday, by a new reed organ of good power and tone. Eugene Thayer's "My Shepherd is the living God," was sung in the morning, the bass solo being finely rendered by Mr. Edmund P. March, who has a phenomenal voice, and whose modest and unaffected bearing add to the pleasure with which he is always heard.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Marsh, and Mr. Ira S. Franklin of Mount Ida, were guests at the reception tendered by Park Street Society, Boston, to the new pastor, Rev. David Gregg, who, with his wife, received the congratulations of several hundred of parishioners and friends. The parlors of the church were transformed into bower of fragrance by a profusion of rare plants. The supper was furnished by Weber.

—The clothing store of R. J. Renton was entered on Sunday night by the burglar breaking a pane of glass in the rear window. The proprietor claims that \$400 worth of clothing and jewelry was taken. Monday afternoon a bundle of the clothing was found concealed near the railroad track below Hunnewell avenue, which Mr. Renton said was only a portion of the goods stolen.

—The building committee of Eliot church are still engaged in considering plans for the new building. Mr. George F. Meacham, who designed the Channing church building, has been chosen as the architect, and has already submitted several plans. The work of removing the debris of the burned building is going on, and probably by the time settled weather comes, work will be

—The Boston Post gives an appreciative notice of the paper read by Rev. Mr. Hornbrook before the Browning Society of Boston, upon "The Relation of Browning's Poetry to Some of the Religious Questions of Our Times." It says that the paper was "thoughtful, vigorous and almost every way an excellent piece of work. In the discussion which followed, Miss Hersey, who is well known as a student and editor of Mr. Browning's poetry, made the clever and very valuable suggestion that the poet draws no line between this world and the next. Or, to put it in another form, the supernatural thrill which makes itself felt in "Hamlet" (and we venture to suggest—although the form of course is quite different—in "Christabel") is absent from the poetry of Robert Browning. Miss Hersey aptly gave as an illustration "The Householder," a

poem which seems to be balanced between the most poignant pathos and the ragged edge of the grotesque.

—Grand Master Hill was unable to visit Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., Thursday night, on account of the death of his sister.

—The Rev. C. P. Mills, rector of St. Paul's, Newton Highlands, is expected to officiate in Grace church on Sunday night.

—Mr. J. V. Ramsdell has rented one of the houses in the brick block on Brooks street, and will move there the first of the month.

—The Wabans of Newton are ready to receive a challenge from any club whose average age is between 14 and 15. Address, P. O. Box, 508, Newton.

Munificent Gift to the Library.

The Trustees of the Newton Free Library were most pleasantly surprised at their meeting last Tuesday evening, by the receipt of a communication from their President, Mr. JOHN S. FARLOW, Esq., tendering the munificent gift of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the further endowment of the Library. This very timely and valuable acquisition in aid of an important public interest will be gratefully welcomed by the people of Newton, who have already been the recipients of generous remembrances from the same liberal and public-spirited donor. The annexed communication and accompanying resolves will explain themselves:

NEWTON, March 22, 1887.
To the Board of Trustees of the Newton Free Library, Newton, Mass:

Gentlemen:—The enlargement of your library building has enabled us to secure ample space for a separate room for the "reference department" of the library. To render that department properly useful to the citizens of Newton, it will become necessary to add largely to its present list of books and works of art, adapted to its use and purpose. This, for some years past, has been done, and, using a larger proportion of the annual appropriations made by the city council for the support of the library, than you would (in justice to the circulating department) feel warranted in expending therefor. In order to remedy this difficulty in part, and to aid you in your efforts to secure a gift of \$5,000 on the conditions named, I am ready to offer for your acceptance a gift of \$5,000 on the following conditions, viz: That the money be invested by the board of trustees of the Newton free library, and held by said board in trust; the income derived therefrom to be devoted to the purchase, from time to time, of books and works of reference for the uses and purposes of its reference department.

Should you consent to accept the gift on the conditions named, and will so signify to me in writing, by proper vote of your board, I will have you placed in funds at once. With much respect, J. S. FARLOW.

Rev. B. K. Pierce, through whom the foregoing communication was transmitted to the Board, offered the following resolves, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we gratefully receive the generous donation of our esteemed associate, JOHN S. FARLOW, Esq., of the sum of \$5,000 for the Reference Library, and accept the terms upon which it is deposited, preferring to do our duty for ourselves and in the best interest of Newton.

Resolved, That in recognition of this munificent gift, we have inscribed upon the walls of the Reference Room the title, "Farlow Reference Department."

Resolved, That Mr. A. E. Edwards be and hereby is, and is hereby appointed a member of this Fund, to receive and invest the amount thus bestowed in accordance with the request of the donor; the income thereof to be applied for the benefit of the Reference Department.

Resolved, That the letter of MR. FARLOW, with these Resolves be placed upon our records, and that a copy of the letter, signed by the Secretary, be forwarded to him.

At the same meeting of the board, it was voted, on motion of Mr. Pierce, that the newly finished room in the rear of Edmunt's Hall be called Jones' Hall, in honor of the late president.

JULIUS L. CLARKE, Sec'y Board of Trustees.

Grace Church Parish Guild.

The anniversary of Grace Church Guild was held on Sunday evening at the church, a large congregation being present. The annual sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Courtney, the eloquent rector of St. Paul's church, Boston, whose subject was "going forward in Christian work."

Rev. Dr. Shinn read an account of the labors of the Guild during the year. It was organized in 1885, its object being to promote the best interests of the parish by organized efforts, and all who attend the church and are willing to aid in any of the departments of work eligible for membership. There are eleven departments, called chapters, as follows: The Sunday school, the missionary committee, the Ladies' Missionary society, the committees on Hospitality, the Young Men's society, the Young Women's society, the Chancel committee, the Girl's Friendly society, the Industrial school, the Mothers' meeting and the festival committee.

At the annual meeting of the Guild the following officers were elected: President, E. M. Springer; vice-president, G. A. Flint; secretary, Miss Hannah Allen; treasurer, W. E. Holmes. The Sunday school has 175 members, and the last church year its contributions were \$69.02. The Ladies' Missionary meeting has held regular meetings during the year, and has contributed \$818.53 to the cause of missions. The Young Men's society is known as the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, and has now 35 members. It meets on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. The Young Women's society is called the Helping Hand, and it meets once a month; during the past year it has been busy making up book marks, altar-cloths and lecture hangings for mission churches. The Girl's Friendly society has 56 members, and meets every Thursday evening. It has done a good deal of sewing for missionary purposes during the year, and during Lent it has provided for services at Nonantum. The Mothers' meeting is held on the first Friday afternoon of each month, and has had during the past year courses of lectures on cookery and the laws of health. It will be seen that the Guild has been efficient in its work, and that it gives opportunity for any who desire to help. An invitation was given to all who were not members to join some of the different departments.

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City Government.

The board of aldermen met Monday evening, the only absentee being Alderman Petree of Ward Five, who was confined at home by illness. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Papers from the Common Council were received and referred in concurrence, including a half dozen petitions for electric lights from Job, F. Bailey and others, J. C. Farrar and others, J. S. Newell and others, and C. A. Seabury and others.

Alderman Hollis moved that the order for the payment to Miss E. B. Bayliss of \$65, for services in the water department, be taken from the table, and that the aldermen concur in the action of the council, which had passed it. The motion was passed.

The Board of Health sent in a communication, recommending that section 2 of the ordinances relating to the board of health be amended by striking out the words "without additional compensation," and substituting "or such other person as the board may elect." The city clerk now serves as the clerk of the board, and the amendment is to enable the board to hire a clerk, who shall at the same time serve as the agent of the board. The communication was referred to the committee on ordinances.

Chas. E. Hodges of Bowers street, Ward 2, petitioned for a license to keep a public carriage; referred to committee on licensers.

D. N. B. Coffin of Pelham street, Ward 6, renewed his petition, made last year, to have his houses on said street properly numbered; referred to the highway committee.

Mrs. Hudson of Nevada street, who fell on Church street, Ward 1, and fractured her leg, asked for the payment of damages for injuries received; referred to committee on claims. Alderman Harwood said that he visited the place where Mrs. Hudson fell, on the same day, and there was no ice on the sidewalk.

Thomas Foran gave notice of his intention to alter a barn on West street, Ward 6, into a dwelling house; R. J. Renton, an addition 26 by 14, to his house on Church street; Wm. Claffin, a block for dwelling houses off Central avenue, Ward 2, 120 feet by 31-10, and two stories high, with brick division walls; J. M. Viles, house on Nevada street, 36 by 28; Wm. Pettigrew, house on Otis street, Ward 3, 40 by 65; P. A. Murray, house on Washington street, Ward 7, 46 by 40.

Alderman Grant stated that Thomas Harney of Cherry street, Ward 3, had petitioned for a loan of \$250 from the Kenrick fund, and an order was passed authorizing the city treasurer to give him the money on a first mortgage loan on real estate, when the city solicitor had examined and approved the deeds and papers.

John Beal of Newtonville asked for the payment of \$300 damages for losses sustained by grading the sidewalk too low in front of his new block on Washington street; referred to the committee on highways.

Alderman Johnson read the applications of seventeen of the eighteen druggists of the city for sixth class liquor licenses (one having been granted a month ago) and an order was passed that eight of them be published in the *NEWTON GRAPHIC*, and the remainder in the *Journal*.

The Newton Centre Associates petitioned for sidewalks in front of their property on Centre street, and also on Pelham street, Ward 6; Harriet N. Walker petitioned for a sidewalk on Nonantum street, in front of her property; Caroline A. Russell petitioned for concrete walk on Williams street; William L. Murray asked that a gravelled walk be laid on the east side of Washington street, near the Woodland station, referred to the Highway Committee.

Frank R. Barker and others asked for a gas lamp on Prospect street, Ward 3, opposite the Catholic church; referred to the street light committee.

E. J. H. Estabrooks and other residents of Boyd street asked the city government to take into consideration their flooded condition, and give them relief. The water had entered their cellars the first of January, and there had been more or less there ever since; referred to highway committee.

A number of bills were read and approved.

E. C. Dudley was granted a permit for a 40 by 20 foot addition to his stables, corner of Beacon and Station streets, the same to be used for a carriage house.

Frank Sheridan of Watertown street was granted a license as junk dealer.

Wm. Pettigrew was granted a license to build a stable on Franklin street, Ward 7; E. B. Wilson, stable on Otis street, Ward 3; William Pettigrew, 35 by 40 foot stable on Otis street.

Alderman Grant, from the finance committee, read an order appropriating \$75 for clerical assistance rendered to the city auditor. Alderman Johnson amended by making the sum \$200. Alderman Grant said that the committee were unanimous in recommending this sum, and they thought that it was enough for the present. If more was needed at a future time it would be voted.

Alderman Harwood said that he agreed with Alderman Johnson and thought the amount should be \$200.

Alderman Ward said that he was not present at the meeting of the finance committee which considered the matter, and did not know the facts. He thought it would be best to vote the \$75 now and then if more was needed, another order could be passed. He hoped, however, that the auditor's annual report would be out before the end of the year, so that the members could have the benefit of knowing just what was expended last year, and have something to guide them.

Alderman Hollis said that there seemed to be a tendency, especially in the lower branch, to ignore the reports of committees and reject their recommendations. He believed in standing by the committees, as they had carefully considered matters on which they reported, and in this case he should favor voting the amount asked. In this case, the alderman ought not to let their sympathy for the city auditor, who was a hard-working official and perhaps required all the assistance asked for, to lead them to reject the report of the committee.

Alderman Johnson said that it was a good plan to treat all the city officials alike. At the beginning of the year the pay of other city officials had been raised, on the ground that the weekly payment system had added to their labors. But the increase of labor was greater in the auditor's department than in any other, and the natural increase of business, consequent to the growth of the city, had added largely to

his duties. It was simply an act of justice to vote him the \$200, as \$15 was not enough.

A vote was taken on the amendment and a tie resulted, defeating it. The original order was then passed.

Alderman Grant reported an order which was passed, appropriating \$39,100 to pay the expenses of the city during April.

Alderman Johnson reported in favor of granting the petition for a license to erect a rifle range at Newton Highlands. A license was also granted to W. H. Magne for the erection of a stable on Chestnut street, Ward Three.

The board then, at 8:50, adjourned.

Electric Lights.

To the Editor of the *GRAPHIC*:

Doubtless many of us have heard of the great expression of popular opinion by petition of the citizens of Newton, that the city be freely lighted by Electric Lights, and of their great willingness, nay, eagerness, to be taxed thereto.

It has more than once been impressed on my particular attention, that the public sentiment on this question was quite unanimous in its favor, and that in opposing it I was placing myself in direct opposition to the stream of the public will, and my attention was especially called to the numerous and lengthy petitions from all quarters of the city.

Whilst having my own opinion as to the worth of petitions in general, and being more than suspicious as to the worth of these in particular, I thought it worth while to examine them critically; and I lay before you, Mr. Editor, the result of my analysis, which, I think, will prove as interesting to your readers as it was to me.

Turning naturally first to the most thickly settled and wealthy part of our city, as here the unanimous expression of popular desire should reach its fullest proportions, and that it may appear at its best we will take Wards 1 and 7 together; we find from these Wards three petitions.

One contains two names, one of whom is a poll tax payer only, the other pays no tax at all.

The second petition contains 25 names, 2 of whom pay no tax, 9 a poll tax only, leaving 14 representing a property tax together of \$929.44.

The third petition contains 43 names, 5 pay no tax at all, 18 pay a poll tax only, 20 represent a tax on property amounting to \$128.16.

In Ward 2 seven petitions were circulated, and here certainly, if anywhere, the popular uprising in favor of this measure should reach high water mark.

On these seven petitions consequently appear 153 names, of these 153 names, 32 pay no tax at all, 74 pay poll taxes only, leaving only 47 persons representing taxes to the amount of \$4522.49.

From Ward 3 there are 2 petitions containing together 21 names; 2 of these pay no tax at all, 6 pay a poll tax, leaving 13 taxed on property. The property tax of these amounts to \$908.04.

From Ward 4 there are 2 petitions containing 56 names, 4 pay no tax at all, 23 pay a poll tax only, leaving 29 names only paying a property tax. The property tax represented by these names is \$631.91.

From Ward 5 there are 40 petitions, 1 paying no tax, 9 paying poll tax only, leaving 30 representing a property tax of \$1781.68.

Ward 6 sent no petition to the Board of Aldermen.

As well as I could I included the taxes paid by the wives of the petitioners, the omissions I believe to be few and inconsiderable in amount.

From all of which it appears that after raking the city with a fine tooth comb, the Electric Light Company present to the City Council as the expression of the wishes of this community, 340 names in all, 47 of whom are not taxed at all, 140 pay a poll tax only, (together considerably more than one half,) and 153 people are left on the lists out of this large and wealthy city, representing a total tax on property to the amount of \$16,707.19. Our appropriations this year to be met by the tax levy are \$562,080, therefore less than 3 per cent. of the tax paying part of the city appears as petitioners, 97 per cent. are silent. Mr. Editor, in this instance, silence is not consent, but dissent. Very Respectfully,

THEODORE W. GORE.

A messenger boy from Commodore Batten's Wall Street office was sent out recently to hunt up Mr. Harvey Durand, with the message that Commodore Batten wanted to see him. The youth returned and reported that Mr. Durand was in Delmonico's. "Anybody with him?" asked the commodore. "Yes, sir," replied the lad, "a gentleman and six brokers." —[New-York Sun.]

—Coal Dealer—"Where's John?" Driver—"He stayed up to Mr. Brown's." Coal Dealer—"Why on earth did he do that? Doesn't he know we're short handed?" Driver—"I suppose he does, sir, but he said he was weighed in with his load, and he had an idea he belonged to Mr. Brown." —[Harper's Bazaar.]

What you need is a medicine which is pure, efficient, reliable. Such is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses peculiar curative powers.

Have you a cough? Sleepless nights need no longer trouble you. Aver's Cherry Pectoral will stop the cough, allay the inflammation, and induce repose. It will, moreover, seal the pulmonary organs and induce repose.

We Caution All Against Them.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm, a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and colds, has led many physicians and manufacturers to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in highest commendation of it. A particle is applied to each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50 cents.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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RICHARD LANGTRY,

Carriage Painter,

Established in Newton in 1861.

Washington Street, Near Engine House,

[Written for the GRAPHIC.]
THE HULL FAMILY.SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE
EARLY HISTORY OF NEWTON.

A friend sent me lately a copy of the GRAPHIC, containing an account of a social gathering in the house of Mrs. Roberts at Newtonville, as a farewell to the old house, built by General Hull in 1814 on the Fuller farm, part of which now belongs to Gov. Claffin.

As the history of this house and farm is the history of the Fuller family, and indeed of Newton itself, perhaps you may be willing to insert some notice of it in your paper.

John Fuller, the founder of the family in New England, came to Boston with the younger Winthrop in 1635, being then 15 years old. He settled in Newton in 1644, and in 1658 he bought of Joseph Cooke 750 acres of land in the northwest part of Newton (then called The Newtowne) for 100 pounds sterling, about one dollar an acre. Other purchases increased his tract to upwards of 1000 acres. It was bounded north and west by Charles River, and is now part of Waltham where the watch factory is situated. This region has acquired great historical interest, since the discovery by Prof. Horsford of the long lost site of Norumbega, which he locates in the town of Newton, about the confluence of Stony Brook with Charles River. Early writers tell us that Norumbega was the head quarters of the fur trade, 100 years before the settlement of Boston. There was a fort, surrounded by a moat or ditch, the lines of which are yet to be seen. See Magazine of American History for Sept., 1886. Edward Jackson and John Fuller were the largest landholders in the town, and Fuller divided his farm among his five sons, with the promise that they should not sell to a stranger, until some of the family should have the offer of it. This was an English notion, as in that country position and respectability follow the ownership of land. Another ancestor of the writer, Thos. Clarke of Plymouth, 1623-1697, enjoins the same thing upon his sons. Joseph, third son of John Fuller, married Lydia, daughter of Edward Jackson in 1680, and with her received 20 acres of land from the west end of the Mayhew farm of 500 acres which Jackson bought of Gov. Simon Bradstreet in 1640 for 140 pounds, Bradstreet having bought it of Thos. Mayhew in 1638, for six cows.

So far as Joseph Fuller was concerned, the wishes of his father were respected, for this tract of 220 acres was held by him and transmitted to his descendants who made additions to it, until after the death of Mrs. Sarah Hull in 1826, the place was sold, after remaining in the family for about 150 years. On the above mentioned 20 acres Joseph Fuller built a house in 1680, which stood until 1814, added to by his grandson, Abraham Fuller, when this older part was removed to make room for the new house built by William Hull. The writer remembers it with its diamond shaped panes of glass, set in lead frames, in the fashion of that day. In the house hung a pair of antlers from a deer which was killed by Capt. Joseph Fuller from his front door, and the fine elm tree which stands in front of Governor Claffin's house was planted by the same man.

The writer's boyhood, this tree was a perfect specimen of its kind, but in the great gale in September, 1815, it was badly shattered, so that it was found necessary to cut off the four or five immobile limbs, but they have grown again into a shapely tree, which was measured by the writer about 1880, and found to be 18 feet 4 inches in circumference, three feet from the ground—as the tree is known to be 200 years old, the size indicates a growth of one inch to the year. This Joseph Fuller was captain of the Newton Horse Company, and his commission from the royal governor is in the possession of a descendant. He was succeeded in the old house by his son Joseph, in 1740. This Joseph 2nd was lieutenant in the same Horse Company of which his father was captain. He was a selectman of Newton for many years, and what is more remarkable, he was elected to the General Court in 1749, but declined to serve. In 1765, he was succeeded by his son Abraham, who became very prominent in Newton. He was town clerk and treasurer for 27 years; selectman 4 years; representative to the General Court 18 years; delegate to the Provincial Congress; a senator, councillor and Judge of the Court of common pleas for Middlesex Co., also major of the 1st Middlesex Regiment in 1775. The older part of the house, lately occupied by Mr. Roberts, was built by Judge Fuller about 1766-70. He was an earnest patriot, and although too old to take the field, he was enrolled in a company of the older men of the town, called "The Alarm List." The day before the battle of Concord, he rode over from Newton and took away the papers containing the returns of the military stores of the colony in his saddle bags to his own house. These were searched for by the British officers when they entered Concord, and if they had been found, and the destination of the provincials in ammunition made known to them, perhaps the British army would have been less quiet in Boston.

Three companies of Newton men, 218 in number, were engaged in the affair of the 19th of April, and when in 1777, 3000 pounds sterling were raised in the town to pay the Newton soldiers, Judge Fuller subscribed nearly one tenth of the sum.

In 1788 Judge Fuller was a member of the convention which assembled to ratify the constitution, and although he stated his objection to the clause which conferred slave representations, he voted for ratification.

Sarah, the only daughter of Judge Fuller, married in 1781, Col. Wm. Hull, who having been constantly in the field from the seige of Boston in 1775, was in 1781 sent to Boston on recruiting service, and there met Miss Fuller. Mrs. Hull went with her husband to the front, and lived in camp till the close of the war. After the death of Judge Fuller, in 1794, his wife retained the house and land until her death in 1803, when it came into the possession of her daughter, Mrs. Hull, but was not occupied by her and Col. Hull until after their return from Detroit, in 1812-13, he having been Governor of Michigan Territory from 1805 to 1812.

At the close of the Revolutionary War, Col. Hull was retained in the service as Lieutenant Colonel of the only regiment retained in the service, and was stationed at West Point.

In 1786 he resigned, and engaged in the practice of law at Angiers Corner, Newton,

where he lived for some years in the Coffin house, and subsequently in a large brick house built by himself, which now forms part of the hotel called "The Nonantum House."

In 1787 Col. Hull acted as Volunteer aid to General Lincoln in the suppression of Shay's Rebellion.

In 1790 he visited Europe, and was in Paris at the time of the 1st Revolution. On his return he was appointed Judge of the Court of Com. Pleas for Middlesex Co., and was elected Major General of the 3rd Division of the Mass. Militia.

The eminent historian, Benson J. Lossing, in the American Magazine, thus writes of this house, which he classes among "The Historic Buildings of America." "In that house General Hull lived during the remainder of his life, 'which he devoted chiefly to agricultural pursuits. In the darkest hours of his adversity, General Hull enjoyed the society of generous friends, outside of his loving family circle, who thoroughly believed in him. He was in continual correspondence with his old and sympathizing companions in arms, and men of high degree in social life, were sometimes his guests. La Fayette visited him when that distinguished Frenchman was the nation's guest fifty years ago. The conception of the campaign against Canada was a huge blunder. Hull saw it and protested against it. The failure to put in operation for his support auxiliary and co-operative forces, was criminal neglect. When the result was found to be a failure and humiliation, the administration perceived it, and sought a refuge. Public indignation must be appeased—I repeat it—General Hull was made the chosen victim for the peace offering—the sin bearing scape goat and on his head the fiery thunderbolts were hurled." Page 508, Potter's American Magazine.

S. C. C.

—Ajax, like other men, had his weak points; but he was never caught defying Jersey lightning.—[N. O. Picayune.

CURE YOURSELF.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent to you on receipt of three 2 cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Desperites can be made happy by using Chipping's Pills. Malaria can be avoided by giving them a fair trial. No need to suffer from sick headache any longer. Dr. Chipman's Pills have been tested for fifty years for these troubles. For Sale by all druggists.

CITY OF
NEWTON.

Sixth Class Liquor Licenses.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Elliot W. Keyes is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business, in the store occupied by him on Union street, Ward Four.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Frank W. Freeman is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Washington street, Ward Four.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Bernard Billings is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Chestnut street, Ward Five.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Eben J. Williams is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Lincoln street, Ward Five.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John J. Noble is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Centre street, Ward Six.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Charles A. Seabury is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Station street, Ward Seven.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
I. F. KINGSBURY, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Arthur Hudson is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Centre street, Ward Seven.

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Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that E. B. Blackwell is an applicant for a Sixth Class Liquor License, for use in his apothecary business in the store occupied by him on Congress street, Ward Six.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., MARCH 26, 1887.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Publisher.

OFFICE, Rear of Post Office, Newton. Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

Telephone No. 7009.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter

ELECTRICITY AND GAS.

There is considerable curiosity as to whether the common council will venture to take up the Electric Light order, at its meeting next Monday night, or whether the policy for smothering it will be successful.

The people are directly interested in the matter, and there is a pretty vigorous demand for better lighted streets among citizens who are interested in neither the electric light nor the gas company. On a cloudy night the streets of Newton cannot be outdone for gloom by the streets of any city in the state. Crossings are invisible or nearly so, and bad places in the sidewalks are only discovered by falling over them. But the pedestrian has a great advantage over those who have to drive for any distance, as the latter are continually in danger from collisions with other unfortunates.

The board of aldermen have attempted to remedy this by providing for light where it is most urgently needed, and it now remains for the common council to take action.

The Electric Light company have prejudiced their ease, somewhat, by letting it be seen that their existence depends upon securing a contract from the city, and for their rather open manner of seeking it. They allowed their zeal to provide Newton with all the modern improvements, to get the better of their discretion, perhaps, but after all is said, they are citizens of Newton, their company is a Newton concern, and the stockholders are just as vitally interested in the welfare of the city as any other citizens. Their plant is within the city limits, and not in Watertown or some other town, and all their taxes would be paid here. If this company is driven out of the field, another company will enter, for electric lights are bound to come, and a Watertown company is even now being formed, one of whose objects is to furnish Newton with electric lights. If the Newton company is favored and prospers, the city gets the benefit in taxes, but if a company in another town gets the work, the majority of its taxes will be paid elsewhere.

No one advocates or will, until electric lights are as cheap as gas lamps, the general illumination of the city by electric lights, but the business squares, the vicinity of the depots, and possibly a portion of the main thoroughfares, ought to be lighted by electricity. If the number of lights now proposed is considered too great, let it be cut down, but at any rate give us some of the improvements which all wide awake cities provide. Better lighted streets are as great a public necessity as sewerage.

The members of the council can vote for the electric light order without any fear of injuring the Newton and Watertown Gas company. That corporation will still have a large patronage from the city, and neither its profits nor its prosperity will be materially affected. Experience in other cities has proved that the introduction of electric lights is a benefit rather than an injury to gas companies, although as a matter of business they always oppose them vigorously. In this case most of the stockholders are citizens of Newton, a large portion of their plant is here, and they are entitled to just the same consideration as the members of the Electric Light company.

As for the intimation by a correspondent in another column, that the gas company has threatened to raise their price for gas lamps, if a contract is made with the Electric Light company, it is too absurd to be credited. All who know the honorable history of that company will know that they would not attempt to coerce the city government by any such means. They have been well paid for the work they have done in the past, and they will probably make the best bargain with the city that they can in the future.

As for the argument that the city can not make a contract with the Electric Light Company, because it would exceed the appropriation for street lighting, such a statement is absurd. The contract could be made, and there would still remain a large sum unappropriated. The appropriation is for street lights and not for any particular form of the lights, and the whole of it might be voted for electric lights, without exceeding the powers of the city government.

It is to be hoped that next Monday night will see this much-vexed question settled and some vigorous action taken. A certain amount of caution in favoring new enterprises is commendable in all legislative bodies, but there is such a thing as carrying the cautious policy too far.

THE SEWERAGE QUESTION.

There are a number of cases in the city where the houses are built upon such low ground that the cesspools are full of water in all but the driest part of summer. In the wet season, or about nine months in the year the cesspools overflow and endanger the health of all who live in the vicinity. It is time that some movement was made towards sewerage the city, but the policy of procrastination that prevails at City Hall does not give much promise of any action this year.

In the town of Framingham there is such a spirit of progress, due in part to the pre-

valence of malarious diseases there last summer, that the subject has not only been extensively agitated, but plans have been made, and the best methods considered.

As the Boston water supply would be affected by a sewerage system there, the Framingham sewerage committee and the Boston water board have had conferences, and the plan that seems to meet with most favor is to dispose of sewage by the filtration method.

S. C. Head of Worcester, engineer of the town board, endorses this plan, which is what is called an independent pumping system, by which the sewage is to be deposited on a filtration area near Hartford street. This filtration field, as proposed, is capable of extension, as there are 250 acres of land between Hartford street and the Worcester turnpike suitable for that purpose. The estimated cost of the plan is \$84,945.71, and the proposition is to have the town of Framingham pay \$50,945.71, the city of Boston \$10,000, and the state of Massachusetts \$15,000. This plan also embraces a branch to the Sherborn reformatory prison for women, the cost of which would be \$3600.

The city of Newton ought to make a beginning in the matter, and it could obtain some valuable hints from its more progressive neighbor. The absence of a system of sewerage is a great obstacle to the growth of the city, and the necessity for it grows more imperative every year.

COUNCILMAN GORE has an interesting letter in another column, in regard to the taxable property represented by the petitioners for electric lights. It is all right as far as it goes, but the petitions presented at the last two meetings of the city government are not included in the summary treated of by Mr. Gore, so that the statement is incomplete. It should be said, however, that the letter was intended for publication last week, but was not received in time. Mr. Gore is evidently strongly opposed to the introduction of electric lights into the city, but his statement that all who did not sign the petition are opposed to electric lights is probably intended to be taken with several grains of salt, as the number of petitions handed in at the last two meetings of the city government proves. Probably if the Electric Light Company should really raze over the city with a fine tooth comb, they would gather in a large majority, both of citizens and taxpayers, and it would be a matter for surprise if they did not, considering the progressive spirit of Newton people, who always want the best, whether in street lights or in anything else.

A grandson of Gen Hull has a very entertaining letter in the GRAPHIC to-day, describing the history of the Hull and Fuller families, which is so intimately connected with the history of Newton, and also giving some further facts in regard to the Roberts' mansion, which it seems is not to be pulled down after all. The writer spent a good deal of time in the Hull mansion in his boyhood, and has many interesting facts in his possession, relating to the early history of Newton and its prominent families, which he promises to write up for the GRAPHIC. The series will be of great interest to all who desire to know more of the early history of Newton, which has so far received but little attention from local historians.

The West End Land Company do not want quite all the earth, but they have asked for some very extensive privileges of the legislature. Newton is interested, as besides asking for leave to tunnel the city of Boston, they want the railroad commissioners to be authorized to grant them a location for their street railway in Newton, besides most of the other suburban towns of Boston. The company is reported to have already made \$20,000,000, and people are beginning to wonder how the public are to be benefitted by its operations. Cheap fares do not seem to be included in the designs of the company.

MR. JOHN S. FARLOW, to whom the city of Newton is already so deeply indebted for public benefactions, has generously given the Public Library a fund of \$5,000, to be used to furnish books for the reference department, in order that it may be provided with such works as are needed.

WATERTOWN is to have electric lights, as a company have secured a location in that town, and are pushing the matter forward. They generously announce that they will be willing to help illuminate Newton and Watertown.

A GENERAL law was reported in the Senate on Thursday, to allow gas companies to provide electric light.

The Cooking School.

Miss Barnes' cooking lesson, Tuesday afternoon, was well attended in spite of the unfavorable weather. The subjects to which attention was given were Ice Creams and Puff Paste. These dainties represent the luxuries of the table, prepared by Miss Barnes. It was plainly seen that with some care and time all pastries could be deliciouslyaky. She prepared from the pasty pastes, tarts, patties, Cupid's belts, cheese straws, Spanish candies. The coffee ice cream was the foundation of other combinations and flavors. A rule was given for orange sherbet. The next lesson, March 29, will be on Tea and Lunch Dishes; also Coffee.

Public Auction.

Charles F. Rand calls attention in this issue to the public auction next Tuesday, on the premises of Joshua V. Ramsdell, North street, near the Waltham Greenhouse, and near the Waltham Avenue, of a large variety of goods, including express wagons, carriages, carriages, horses, harnesses, cows, tools, printing tools, Whitehall boat and other goods. The sale begins at 1 o'clock p. m., if the day is fair, or in case of rain, at 10 a. m., and will be postponed to Thursday. Parties who wish to examine any of the articles can do so by calling at the place, and partakers will be furnished by Mr. Ramsdell or Mr. Rand.

C. H. Randall has opened an office and salesroom in Newton for the sale of Organs, Pianos and Sewing Machines.

Reception to Friends of Woman Suffrage.

Mrs. James P. Tolman gave a reception, Wednesday evening, at her residence on Highland street, to the West Newton Woman's Suffrage League and their friends. Some one hundred and fifty were present, and the number of prominent workers in the cause who were present, made the reception a very brilliant one.

The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Walton, who introduced Judge Pitman, President of the Newton Woman's Suffrage League, who made a pleasant speech. He said women to-day were quite abreast of men in education, in music, and in most things, and they ought to be given suffrage. They should not be limited; all their qualities should be brought out to make a full character; as in music we want the soprano, the tenor and all the other parts. The judge gave way to Mrs. Julie Ward Howe, who with her pleasant voice and earnest manner, was as usual, very logical, and amused the company by giving her experience in the Nineteenth Century Club in New York; what was philosophical became largely fashionable. But we have duties in this world, and let us be afraid not to do right. Col. T. W. Higginson said the Woman's Suffrage cause was never so strong as now, and the opposition never so strong. But with anti-slavery just before the war the opposition pushed hard for the front. Ignorance is opposed to truth, and yet many educated and cultivated people are opposed to Woman Suffrage. We need work, careful strong arguments; the world is too much advanced for the bow and arrow in warfare, we must use the needle gun. He gave the names of a line of educated women who were opposed to Woman Suffrage, and even Clara T. Leonard, who quelled Governor Birney, and many others, who else could, was one of them. There should be work among the young men of Boston, work outside of ignorance, selfishness and prejudice.

Miss Dr. Beecher said Woman Suffrage was important as a stepping-stone to woman's perfect independence. The responsibility of women as mothers and educators cannot be overestimated; let her have a seat that she fills every place nature designed her for.

Miss Alice Stone Blackwell said we had a mountain of prejudice to war against. She said many things, closing with one of Lincoln's illustrative and funny stories which brought down the house. A letter was read by Mrs. Ward from Mr. Blackwell, with regrets that he could not be present, and urging the ladies to have themselves registered and vote wherever they had the right. Mr. Lloyd Garrison, who was expected, was necessarily absent. After the speeches a social hour was passed with refreshments, etc.

Lectures on Venice.

Mr. Tiffany began his fourth and last lecture on Venice, at West Newton, Tuesday night, with a description of the imaginative dream-life one inevitably falls into, if long sojourning there. Under the mirage of the wonderful atmosphere of the lagoons, the islands and cities seem only of such stuff as dreams are made of. Along with this the marvelous pictures and paintings of the by-gone history of the Republic impress the mind so powerfully as to make the past as vivid as the present. The lectures on Venice would be complete. Mr. Tiffany then went on to say, that did not call up a series of images of the men and women who had illustrated the annals of Venice. In this he proceeded first to give an account of a great Venetian merchant traveller, Marco Polo, one of the tykes that could, so to speak, the commercial greatness of the Commonwealth. Next a great Venetian statesman noble was sketched in the personality of Marco Antonio Barbaro, the famous portrait of three remarkable women, Blanca Cattaneo, Isabella d'Este, Queen of Cyprus, and Cassandra Fedele, a highly interesting literary character. Along with these rapid sketches were made of Alidus Manucius, the great scholar, printer of Venice, of Fra Paolo Sarpi, the great ecclesiastic who defended Venice's position of neutrality in the League of Cambrai. See; of Piero Aretino, the type of the Italian adventurer and brigand. The lecture closed with a portrait of the character and genius of Titian, in whose physical vigor, cosmopolitan taste, and infinite devotion to beauty and occasion, and depth of animal本能, the last great representative man of Venice. The course has been a very successful one as regards the attendance and the interest manifested, and it is hoped the Rev. Mr. Tiffany will give another one on some Latin subject another winter. All who have attended are very enthusiastic over the lectures and the interesting manner in which the subject was treated.

Paine's Furniture Co.

Boston, have just placed on sale a much needed invention in the way of an invalid bedstead for the sick, rendering it easy to tend to the most helpless case with comfort to the patient.

Barber Brothers

are now settled in their new store, and invite the attention of their patrons to their advertisement in another column.

C. H. Randall repairs Sewing Machines.

C. H. Randall rents Sewing Machines.

Seventeen cents a day will purchase a good Organ from C. H. Randall.

The Rudge

company have issued a handsome new catalogue, which can be obtained at the wheel agency of A. A. Glines, who is agent for the Columbia, the Star and Quadrant tricycle.

A medium-priced estate in the Newtons is desired by a city gentleman. See advertisement of "Berkeley," in another column.

High Position.

Mr. Hardy, artist photographer, 493 Washington street, Boston, having been a close student and ever on the alert for the latest and best, has arrived and still holds an advanced position among the photographers of New England.

DIED.

At Newton Upper Falls, March 17, Mrs. Mary B. Nonantum, aged 82 years.

At Nonantum, March 17, Johanna Brumby, aged 52 yrs.

At Nonantum, March 18, Sarah J. Cannon, aged 1 yr 7 mos.

At Nonantum, March 18, William Pendergast, aged 6 mos.

At Newtonville, March 17, Johanna McCarty, aged 75 yrs.

At West Newton, March 19, Ira Brett, aged 80 yrs 7 mos 5 days.

At Nonantum Highlands, March 21, Gilbert H. Hamblton, aged 65 yrs 6 mos 12 days.

At Newton Centre, March 18, William A. Roife, aged 51 yrs 7 mos 23 days.

At Newton Centre, March 21, Collin Cady, aged 59 yrs 11 mos.

At Nonantum, March 20, Mrs. Adeline Houghton, aged 57 yrs.

At Nonantum, March 21, Joseph L. Perron, aged 2 mos 19 days.

MARRIED.

At Worcester, March 23, William Roswell Wilson, to Maria Bucklin Gill, daughter of the late George W. Gill of Worcester.

COOKING LECTURE.—A demonstration lecture on Cookery will be given at Newtonville on Tuesday next at 2:15 p. m. Subject: "Lunch and Tea Dishes." Illustrations—Oysters, Chartruese, Salad Sandwiches, Sardine Canapes, Cheese Cups, Jelly Omelet, Atlanta Apples, Chocolate Coffee.

ROOMS TO LET.—In Ward One, two connecting rooms, one could be used as a parlor and the other as sleeping room. With or without board. Within three minutes walk of depot. I require at

Graphic

Rooms to let, within three minutes walk of depot.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Comrade F. C. Hill is appointed on the staff of Commander Nash, of the G. A. R.

—Mr. C. C. Rice has severed his business connection with Mr. W. C. Gaudet.

—Mrs. Geo. F. Kimball is visiting Mr. Geo. H. Story, in New York City.

—Mr. H. B. Parker is enjoying the orange groves of Florida.

—Mr. Phipps is slowly recovering and will be out again before long.

—Mrs. E. G. Smead has been visiting friends in Worcester.

—Mr. S. F. Hatchard was married last Sunday to Miss Susan Hatchard of Hull.

—Strawberries and other delicacies make Mr. Dearborn's window a most enticing one to passers by.

—The Rev. J. J. Lewis of South Boston will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday evening.

—Mark Twain's "forty kinds of weather" stand no show compared with the record of the past six months.

—Mr. E. K. Wilson is putting up a new and attractive house on Walnut street, which is for rent, we understand.

—Miss Ella Leavitt entertained her friends very pleasantly on Monday evening, the occasion being her 18th birthday.

—The concert given in the Universalist vestry on Monday evening was a success, musically, and a failure, financially.

—Mr. Charles Cunningham has rented H. F. Ross's new house on the corner of Walnut and Watertown streets.

—Miss Belle Upton changed her plans about her destination, and went to Georgia instead of Colorado.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sylvester have a son born on Tuesday. In the language of another—"May he live long and prosper."

—Quite a number of young people gave a surprise party to Miss Susie Preston on Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable evening was the result.

—Rev. R. A. White, and Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Bradshaw, were present at the meeting of the Universalist Sabbath School Union in Boston on Wednesday.

—John McCarthy of Cold Spring City, convicted two years ago of the illegal sale of liquor, and find \$100 and three months in jail, had the last part of his sentence remitted in the Superior court on Thursday.

—The departure of the Rev. R. F. Hotway will be most sincerely regretted by not only his own society, but by the community in general; his kind courtesy and Christian helpfulness has endeared him to all.

—A prominent citizen has offered land for the site of a Baptist church in this Ward. He is a member of the Methodist church, but he wishes to have all denominations represented here.

—Ground was broken on Wednesday for Councilman Chadwick's new house on Walnut, near Edinboro street. It will be a large and handsome building, and be a great addition to that part of the Ward.

—Mrs. W. F. Kimball was "at home" on Wednesday afternoon, to upwards of a hundred of her lady friends. The affair was quite brilliant, and elegantly given.

—Rev. G. S. Butters of Jamaica Plain is expected to succeed Rev. Mr. Holway, who will probably go to Everett. Mr. L. R. Thayer's house on Court street has been secured for the Methodist parsonage.

—The household goods of F. L. Smith on Washington street, opposite Central avenue, will be sold at auction at 10 o'clock next Tuesday; Atwood & Weld are the auctioneers.

—Mr. J. G. Thompson has just returned from a trip to Chicago and elsewhere. While away he visited his daughter, Miss Grace Thompson, in Duluth, Minn., and brings pleasant accounts of her life and surroundings there.

—Mr. L. H. Cranitch is making arrangements for adding a large assortment of paper hangings to his shop, over Tupper's grain store, which will be a great convenience to people here. Orders will be received and work done promptly.

—We would here state that the package which was reported lost from McAdoo's express, last week, was stolen from the team while standing in front of No. 547, Washington street, Boston. Moral, never leave a loaded express team without some guardian, even though it be only a reliable watch dog.

—A. G. Barrett has lately sold his estate on Washington Park, to Messrs. Soden & Carter, who begin April first to alter the aspect of that vicinity, by changing about and putting into position several small and attractive houses facing those already there. It will be a great improvement in every respect.

—Everyone was surprised to hear that Mr. E. Smead had sold out his grain business, building and stock, to Frank H. Brown of Melrose, who bought it for N. W. Tupper. This is one way of getting rid of a successful rival. Mr. Smead will not engage in any other business for the present.

—Rev. Mr. White's talk to the children last Sunday forenoon, in the Universalist church, was forcible and simple, being based upon the building of character, with some of the elements which go to make up character dwelt upon in detail, such as truthfulness, self control, honor. And most assuredly could those of older growth profit by his words of warning and appeal.

—Mr. Wm. R. Wilson, son of Mr. Roswell Wilson, was married in Worcester on Wednesday, the bride being Miss Maria Gill, a former prominent and wealthy resident of that city. As the family were in mourning the wedding was a quiet one. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will travel in this country for a few months, after which, it is said, they will make a trip to Europe.

—Among the musical events that will take place after Easter is a concert at which Miss Gertrude Harris Cook of this place will make her professional debut. It will be given at City Hall, and the attractions, in addition to Miss Cooke, will be a quartette, a lady reader, a pianist, and probably some noted violinist. Miss Cooke is well known here, from her kindness in responding to calls to take part in private concerts, and at special occasions in the churches, and she has a beautiful and well-trained voice, having been a pupil of Walter Davis for several years. The event will be quite a notable one, and the many friends of Miss Cooke will be glad to have an occasion of showing their interest in her, and their appreciation of past favors.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. Chas. L. Berry is recovering from his recent illness.

—Rev. Mr. Jaynes will exchange with Rev. Price Colyer of Hingham next Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Felton have gone to Atlantic City, N. J.

—The Young Workers' Mission Circle met at Mrs. C. G. Phillips' last Saturday afternoon.

—Rev. H. J. Patrick presided at the Boston Congregational ministers' meeting on Monday.

—The many friends of Mr. F. A. Metcalf will be pleased to hear that he has nearly recovered from his attack of scarlet fever.

—A man was fined \$3 and costs in the police court on Monday, for profanity in the streets on the Sabbath.

—There will be a sociable for the Unitarian Sunday School children this (Friday) evening; the pupils of Mrs. Walton's class furnishing the entertainment.

—Local Branch 395, Order of the Iron Hall, seems to be flourishing. It has received several more applications for membership.

—Those harbingers of spring—robins and bluebirds—made their appearance during the last week in quite large numbers.

—Mr. J. Eliot Trowbridge and a large number of Newton people attended the production of "Elijah," at the Waltham Choral Society, Tuesday evening.

—Mr. Seth Davis is, we regret to learn, in a very feeble condition, but hopes are entertained that with a speedy return of warm weather he may be restored to comfortable health.

—There will be a children's sociable at the Unitarian church parlors to-day (Friday) at 7:30 p. m. The entertainment will be furnished by the young ladies of Mrs. Walton's class.

—Old folks and young met at Allen's Hall, Monday evening, to rehearse the old-fashioned dances. Mr. Chase officiated as master of ceremonies. Miss Plimpton and Mr. Estabrook furnished the music, and the rehearsal was very successful.

—Many of the friends of Mrs. Mary G. Pearson, a former resident of this Ward, attended her 80th birthday celebration, at the residence of her son, Henry C. Pearson, at Cambridgeport, on Thursday last. Mrs. Pearson is a sister of Mrs. Silas Stone.

—Petty thieves have again made their appearance in this village. On either Saturday or Sunday night they broke into A. J. Fiske & Co.'s store on Washington street, and took about five dollars. How they gained an entrance is not known. They left through the back door of the building, leaving that wide open.

—The house of Philip Carter on Otis street, was entered by burglars Thursday night. His sleeping room was visited, his clothes taken down stairs, and a gold watch, \$5 in money, some gold studs and cuff buttons taken. The family were not disturbed, and there is no trace of the burglars.

—Mrs. John Field and her daughter gave a reception on Thursday afternoon, at the former's handsome residence on Cherry street, at which a large number of ladies were present from Newton, West Newton and other parts of the city. The house was handsomely decorated with flowers, and the affair was one of the most brilliant ones held in West Newton for a long time.

—The concert tendered to Miss E. F. Bennett by the quartet of the Baptist church, Tuesday evening, was a fine affair musically, but the attendance was small, owing to so few people knowing that it was to take place. Mr. C. N. Allen, Mr. Rudolph King and Miss Lulu Stanley are attractions sufficient to draw a large audience in Newton.

—The highway committee can find work this spring for the steam roller quite near its home, Washington street, from the Hook and Ladder House nearly to West Newton square, in very bad shape. The dirt is all swept away, leaving nothing but the lower layer of stones. The occupants of carriages passing over the road experience a jolting which is anything but agreeable.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Unitarian church have decided to hold a fair the latter part of next October in aid of the building fund. Some of the tables have been already assigned, as follows:—Loan Art Exhibition, Mrs. Theo Fleu, chairman; Young Ladies' Fancy Table, Miss Emma Tolman, chairman; Fancy Table, Mrs. F. E. Crockett, chairman; Basket and Bag Table, Mrs. Fred W. Freeman, chairman. Other tables have been talked of, and will be assigned later.

—The Old Fashioned party at City Hall, Thursday night, was a great success and was largely attended. Many of the ladies and a few of the gentlemen were in old-fashioned costumes, which gave a charming appearance to the hall, and the old fashioned dances were much enjoyed, especially the stately minuet, which was performed in a style that our grand parents would have envied. At the supper 101 guests sat down. The whole affair was excellently managed.

—The "Literary" met at Mrs. Soden's on Wednesday evening, and there was a full attendance, the occasion being a reception given to its departing members, Rev. Mr. Holway and wife. After the entertainment of music, readings and social converse, refreshments were served, after which a pleasing speech was made by Mr. Holway. A set of books was then presented to him by the President, Mr. Prescott, in the name of the society. After singing "Auld Lang Syne," the company separated, having passed a very pleasant evening.

—Newton Assembly of the Royal Society of Good Fellows has nearly completed its arrangements for a big public meeting in City Hall early next month. A fine musical and literary entertainment has been provided, and speeches are expected from Lieutenant-Governor Brackett, the premier, J. G. Whitehouse; the supreme secretary, Dr. Wilson; and Representative J. G. Gregg. Mayor Kimball takes great interest in the occasion, having already been exonerated for membership in the society.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Hyde of Cherry street, near the Waltham line, celebrated their golden wedding last Saturday evening. In the afternoon a reception was given at which a large number of friends and neighbors tendered their congratulations, and in the evening a supper was served to a company numbering 40 relatives. The venerable couple enjoyed excellent health, and took an active part in the festivities. They were married forty years ago by Rev. Warren Burton, long since de-

ceased, and Mr. Hyde was born, married, and has lived on the old homestead, something which can be said of few residents of Newton. Three of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Hyde survive, and Mr. Hyde's only surviving brother, Mr. Enoch Hyde, was present on the occasion. Among the gifts received was a purse of \$100 in gold and many other articles from the absent son and from relatives in Iowa, Maine, and from this vicinity.

—One of the most pleasing entertainments ever given in the church parlors of the Unitarian church was that of the sociable, Friday evening last, under the direction of Mrs. Webster. The audience were introduced to the "Nursery," consisting of 42 little ones, both boys and girls, from the ages of 5 to 10. They were seated about a long table, dressed in caps and pantaloons and bibs, and in song and pantomime illustrated many pleasing plays and little folk's lore. Mrs. Phillip Carter officiated as the nurse, and Mrs. George Homer played very beautifully the accompaniments. It is hoped a repetition will be given at the May Festival.

AUBURNDALE.

—The Alden estate has been sold to the Darling brothers.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Earl have gone to Washington, D. C., for two weeks.

—Mr. E. L. Pickard's sons are on their way home from South America.

—The regular pupils concert at Lasell Seminary occurs next Tuesday evening.

—Prof. C. C. Bragdon has a letter in this week's Zion's Herald from San Remo, Italy, dated Jan. 25th.

—Mr. R. A. Ballou is travelling in the South on business connected with introducing his new fire extinguisher.

—Miss Mariana Blood of Auburndale has been chosen class Historian of the class of '87, N. H. S.

—Mr. J. W. Davis has purchased the Tyler estate, corner of Woodland avenue and Central street.

—Rev. I. R. Worcester has leased his house for six months to Mr. Van Wagener of Boston.

—We are told that a good dressmaker who would go out by the day, would find plenty of work in Auburndale.

—The many friends of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick will be glad to know that she is expected home soon for a short visit.

—Mr. Eugene Mather of Auburndale took the "Fiske Medal" at the prize drill of the N. H. S. Battalion last Saturday afternoon.

—Post master Bourne received his new commission from the President, March 19th. He is receiving many congratulations on his re-appointment.

—The many friends of Mrs. J. Roberts will be glad to learn that she is considered out of danger, and on the road to recovery from her very severe illness.

—Miss Louise Imogen Guiney has a very entertaining paper on "A Tory Parson" in the April Atlantic. The parson was Matthew Byles, whose puns gave him a national reputation.

—The Praise Service which usually takes place on the last Sunday evening of each month, at the Centenary M. E. church, will be given on Easter Sunday evening instead.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Farley have been stopping at Old Point Comfort, Va., the past week, and will visit Mr. and Mrs. Abrams at their home in Baltimore, on their way back.

—Mrs. Geo. R. Hardy and family leave on Wednesday for their new home in Cleveland, Ohio, where Mr. Hardy now has his headquarters. Their home on Vista avenue has been sold to a Mr. Deming of New Hampshire.

—The regular social of the Methodist church occurred Thursday evening at the house of Mr. C. B. Kendall on Woodland avenue. A pleasing entertainment was followed by social intercourse, and the occasion was fully enjoyed by all.

—The Rev. Augustus Prime, rector of St. Margaret's church, Brighton, will give the address on Tuesday evening next, at the church of the Messiah, and on Friday evening Rev. Dr. Shinn will give his fifth lecture on Church History.

—The analysis of the candy found in the pocket of the late Rev. Wm. T. Howland, shows that there was nothing in it of a poisonous character sufficient to cause death. Dr. Bellows still thinks death was caused by septic poisoning, but the origin has not been determined.

—The Boston Courier, in writing of the recitals at Chickering Hall, at which Miss Jennie Nindie appeared, says: "Miss Nindie's playing although not above criticism, certainly contains more of the natural elements requisite in good piano playing than the average student, as her style is free and sympathetic, and her memory unexceptionally good, she playing the entire program from memory, giving promise of a brilliant musical future."

—The illustrated lectures by Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs of Andover, have proved even more interesting than was promised. Last Friday, March 18th, the subject was St. Martin's church and Canterbury Cathedral. The stereopticon views were fine and the lecture well written. Westminster Abby, the last and most interesting subject, was treated on Friday evening, March 25th, of which our report will be given next week.

—The cooking lecture was given at Lasell Seminary Monday by Mrs. Lincoln. To prepare a piece of beef for cooking, Mrs. Lincoln washes it with a cloth dipped in cold water, then rubs on salt and dredges it with flour to prevent the salt from drawing out the juices of the meat. The other dishes were parsnips with cream sauce, potato croquettes and snow pudding. The last lecture of the season, on Monday next, will be on pastry, oyster patties, tarts, ice cream.

—About seventy of the friends and neighbors of Conductor and Mrs. Wm. E. Thayer, called on them at their home on Tuesday evening, much to their surprise. Nevertheless, they soon recovered the shock and made them all welcome. They presented Mrs. Thayer with a very handsome Wakefield chair; a bountiful collation was served and the company separated at a late hour, wishing long life and happiness to the host and hostess.

—The Young Ladies' Missionary Society connected with the Congregational church, gave a very interesting and novel entertainment in the church parlors, Thursday afternoon and evening, consisting of a fair and apron sale in the afternoon, and an "orange tea" from 5 until 7, in which all

the viands served are made in some way from oranges. In the evening at 8 a concert was given by the Swedish Song Quartet of Boston, which was very enjoyable. A large number were present and a goodly sum was realized to add to their missionary fund.

Mr. Trowbridge's Oratorio.

The musical critic of the Boston Home Journal, whose authority in his department is not disputed, was present at the production of "Emmanuel," and gives this appreciative notice of it in his paper:—

"Mr. Trowbridge has long been known in this vicinity as an excellent musician, and many sanguine expectations were entertained for the success of his new work, into an analytical description of which we cannot now enter, but must content ourselves with a brief record of the impressions it produced. Throughout the new oratorio Mr. Trowbridge has shown himself to be a fluent if not wholly an original melodist. He certainly has the knack of expressing with a directness and truth that many a more profound writer might envy. He has evidently approached his task with all due reverence for his subject, and there may be said to breathe throughout the composition a spirit of religious fervor and sincerity that is highly effective. We do not understand that the composer pretends to have produced a great work, but his music is none the less elevated in tone, chaste in style and always musical. He seems to have shown his best power in choral and part writing, and is at some disadvantage in the recitations which for the most part are lacking in character and interest. A number of the arias are very beautiful. Quite a noble air, for example, has resulted from his treatment of the words 'Come unto me,' which was feelingly and artistically rendered by Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen. Miss Gertrude Edmunds sang the air, 'Blessed are they that put their trust in Him,' with all that refinement and heartfelt fervor which one is sure to find in her, and the aria itself made a most beautiful impression. Mr. George J. Parker was all that one could wish in the rendering of the tenor solos, and Mr. Clarence E. Hay was notably successful with the bass. The choruses were rendered with great acceptability, and the performance of the new work was frequently interspersed with some of the heartiest manifestations of approval. It is for the most part a musician-like, artistic, thoroughly pleasing and earnest work."

—A clergyman who married four couples in one hour the other evening remarked to friend,

"MARCH."

BY ELIZABETH AKERS.

The brown birds thicken on the trees,
Unbound, the fresh streams sing,
As March leads forth across the leas,
The wild and windy spring.

Where in the fields the melted snow
Leaves hollows warm and wet,
'Ere many days will sweetly blow
The first blue violet.

Dear flower germs, which long have lain
Within your wintry tomb,
Listening for April's vital rain,
To call you into bloom.

O push the damp, dead leaves apart,
And spread your blossoms o'er,
The little grave by which my heart,
Sits weeping ever more.

A MYSTERY OF THE CENTENNIAL.

BEING A TALE OF THE HANDSOME MEN'S CHOWDER CLUB.

[Mrs. Annie A. Preston.]

There was the "Fat Men's club" and the "Lean Men's club," and when this new club was started it was called the "Replant club." But it was not long before some of the lady boarders took to calling it "The Handsome Men's club," and that's the name everybody, except the members themselves, got to calling it. These men were given to much boasting about their nice dinners, and said, as men always will say, "There never was a woman who would not make a mess of a chowder." After a great amount of coaxing they agreed to give their lady friends a rustic reception, together with a specimen of their cookery, in the pine woods on the bluff.

The day was perfect, the gentlemen were gallant, the ladies charming, and everything went off decorously and harmoniously. The chowder was a success and was duly appreciated. While the company were trifling over the dessert that the ladies brought to light from sundry mysterious baskets, the conversation somehow turned upon modern Spiritualism. One after another related wonderful experiences, and it came out that some nodded wisely and said, "Ah, that was a test that was mysterious!" while others, with scornful emphasis, ejaculated "Humbug!"

Every face wore a look of pleased expectancy when Agnes Thayer, a handsome young woman from Philadelphia, who had hitherto remained silent, said very impressively and with charming naivete: "I think there are some things that cannot be explained by natural causes; I think so because of a remarkable experience of my own."

"Oh, tell us about it, do! if it is really anything unexplainable!" they all entreated, and while the gentlemen lighted their cigars and the ladies becomingly posed themselves, the charming young woman began:

AGNES THAYER'S STORY.

When the arrangements were being made for the centennial exhibition a great many of the residents in Philadelphia prophesied that the expected great influx of visitors during the hot weather would cause an epidemic. Papa was one of the croakers, and so he hired a cottage down the river for the summer for our family and guests, and fitted up our large house in the city for apartments to be let to exhibition visitors. Mrs. Woodruff, a quiet, though business-like little woman, who had long been our housekeeper, was left in charge. We all loved her and had the utmost confidence in her, and in fact it was at her suggestion that the rooms were rented. Papa told her he would allow her her usual wages beside all the rent she received over and above what he had to pay for the cottage on the river.

We arranged the house for lodgers by putting down druggers and matting over the carpets, and moving our best furniture, pictures, statuary and ornaments into the two second-story front chambers, it being stipulated that those rooms should not be rented. Everything went on bravely, the house was full all the time, the money fairly poured in upon Mrs. Woodruff, and she began to make plans about buying a little farm out West for herself and boys the coming spring.

We used to run up frequently and stay two or three days at a time with the housekeeper so as to be at a convenient distance from the exhibition grounds and save the fatigue of going back and forth on the boat. One Monday morning I went up with the determination to devote a whole week in the art gallery. I spent the day in sight-seeing and when I returned to the house late in the afternoon, Mrs. Woodruff met me in great agitation, with the news that she had just received a telegram saying that her daughter in Baltimore was very ill, and begging her immediate presence.

"Go, of course," said I, "and I will take charge of the house."

"Very well," said the housekeeper, hastening to get ready. "There is a pleasant family in the second story; they are to stay until the day after to-morrow. With them in the house, I shall feel perfectly safe to leave you. Don't take any new-comers, no matter how well they may appear, how tempting their offer, or how great their importance. To-morrow morning when Dinah comes to do the chamber work, I asked her for some time to come and stay with you if you wish," and seizing her carpet-bag she vanished down the street.

Hardly 15 minutes had passed before that nice Boston family who had rooms in the second story appeared in the hall, pleasantly saying that they had concluded to join a party of friends on a trip to the Catskills, and they were to start in an hour. The father hurriedly put into my hands the sum for the full time he had hired the apartments, saying as he replaced his pocket-book: "I met a friend in Chestnut street just now who is looking for rooms for a party, and took the liberty of giving him your street and number. He's a fine man, a gentleman; you'll know him should he call; a tall man in a gray mohair ulster," and he bade me goodby, his wife, son and two pretty daughters following him down the steps.

I felt lonely and half afraid for a moment, as they drove away, but I thought of the policeman who always patrols our corner, whom I could shout to if necessary, and, "perhaps," thought I, "Mr. Harvey's friend will call. Of course he would think it strange to find a young woman like me in a

blue silk walking suit in charge of a house with apartments to let," so I ran into Mrs. Woodruff's room, which was now in the basement story, and put on one of her plain drab alpaca dresses, a stiff starched white apron, and wetting my hair down smoothly and combing it over my ears, putting on a black lace cap and taking a piece of knitting work in my hands, went into the dining-room. I was training an ivy vine in one of the open bay windows when there came a ring at the door-bell. I answered the summons and there on the white marble steps stood a tall man in a gray mohair ulster.

"Oh yes," I said in reply to his inquiries for rooms, "Mr. Harvey mentioned you. I should not think of taking any one without references. How many are there of your party?"

"How many rooms have you to let?" I thought a moment and said, "Ten."

"You couldn't manage so as to accommodate us with 12?"

I have omitted to say that he was the handsomest man I ever saw—my very beau ideal of a gentleman—a pale, intellectual face, black, wavy hair, white teeth, white hands and the whitest of linen. I thought of those two locked-up front chambers, and said to the gentleman: "I am a poor widow trying to get money enough to buy a farm out West in which to bring up my five boys and three girls."

The gentleman looked at me sharply yet rather admiringly, and ejaculated, "Possible!"

"Yes, sir," I went on, beginning to enjoy the part I was acting, "and a kind friend has allowed me to rent the rooms of this house for the summer. It was stipulated that two rooms should not be let, but perhaps I may be excused for wishing to make all I can, and since Mr. Harvey has recommended and vouches for you"—the gentleman bowed again—"I would like to accommodate your entire party."

"Thanks," replied the gentleman with the most respectful intonation, "we shall stay just one week, and allow me to pay you in advance," whereupon he counted out the sum I named,—large enough, you may be sure,—and laid it upon a center table near which we were standing, saying, "I will return to the Girard and get my friends."

I took the money and put it in an old fashioned porcelain pitcher in Mrs. Woodruff's room upstairs, opened the doors of the chambers just vacated, unlocked the two front rooms, made sure that everything was in order, and, hearing the bell ring ran down again. I walked my late handsome man, who I do not now scruple to say was the very Evil One himself, and behind him there followed a procession of fine-looking specimens of masculinity, cleanly shaven, in linen dusters, and with Russia leather bags and silk umbrellas in their hands.

The first one walked upstairs and each decorously followed with the precision of a martinet, bag and umbrella in his left hand, and, as they passed me as I stood by the hall baluster, lifted his hat with his right hand and very deferentially bowing. And still they passed up until I thought the second and third stories would not contain them.

I grew nervous, my head swam, I was just ready to scream from my growing excitement when the line came to an end, closed by the double of my handsome man, who gave me an obsequious bow with an almost sardonic expression, recalling it as I do now, and passed out of sight upstairs. Trembling and unnerved as I was, I tried to convince myself that having seen so many people on the exhibition grounds that day this last display was merely a vision of my tired brain.

I closed the hall door and sat down to quiet myself. My new lodgers were very silent for a while, and I hoped they had quietly gone to bed. But soon I began to hear them walking from room to room, talking in a quiet way and humming snatches from ballads and operas. Presently there was loud singing and dancing, and finally they grew so uproarious I thought the next door neighbors and people in the street must hear them. Though now grown to fear and a dread foreboding, I collected myself sufficiently to ascend the stairs and ran timidly at the door of the room from which the sounds proceeded, endeavoring to phrase the words, when my knock should be answered, "I took you to be gentlemen; you must be more quiet." Instantly everything was as quiet as darkness itself. The door of the room swung back, the gas was burning brilliantly, and there was no one in the room save my beautiful sister, Marion, who had been two years dead, standing by the door and smiling down upon me, the long golden curls shading her delicate cheek, something white, downy and fleecy about her neck and shoulders, her pink silk dress trailing in heavy, lustrous folds upon the carpet.

I remember nothing more until I awoke in bed in Mrs. Woodruff's room in my Quakeress costume. It was morning and I was feeling perfectly well. I arose and made my toilet, wondering what I should do with my lodgers. I heard no sound from the upper stories, and when Dinah came to do the chamber-work, I asked her to go upstairs with me. The rooms, including those two front chambers, were silent, empty, intact—just as she had left them the morning before. Each key as it rested quietly in the outside of the lock of its own door was a mute commentary on the inexplicable transactions of the previous day.

Father and mother came up on the morning boat and called to take me with them to the grounds. I calmly and minutely related to them my experiences of the last few hours, and they emphatically and unitedly pronounced it all a dream, or a vision of my overtired brain. To convince them of the business part of the proceedings I brought them to the little enameled pitcher in which was the money that had been paid me for the week's hire of the room. They still remained incredulous, saying that either Mrs. Woodruff herself had placed the money therein, or the gentleman who had left had over paid me. It is yet in that ancestral piece of crockery for all I know for Mrs. Woodruff would not touch it, believing with me that it was the devil's own money, and that that handsomest man was himself the Evil One. She stoutly maintained that he and his imps in the guise of gentlemen were plotting some dire treason against our family when sister Marion, in the shape of our guardian angel, stepped down from the oil painting of herself in the front parlor and put them to flight."

"Russia leather bags, umbrellas and all!" said Jasper Leland, the president of the Handsome Men's Chowder Club, laughing quizzically.

"Yes," answered Miss Thayer stoutly, "I know those men, a full hundred of them, came in equipped as I have de-

scribed, and that that handsomest man had a double, and that sister Marion had opened that door for me. Of course I expected you would all laugh at me."

"Indeed," said Mr. Leland, "I will laugh no more, but will, in turn, with a deep humiliation. I here and now confess, relate an experience of my own which I think you, Miss Thayer, will be willing to acknowledge matches yours."

The company had long ago ended their smoking and nibbling and sipping, and their animated faces were still more expectant look as Mr. Leland went on.

MR. LELAND'S COUNTER STORY

You know, there are 24 of us bachelors who compose our Chowder club, and with all modesty I may remind you that the world calls us the "Handsome Men's Club." Well, we decided to go to the Centennial in a body. We intended to go in June, but I was sick of a fever at the time and the boys would wait for me to get on my feet again. At a critical stage of my illness the doctor ordered my hair cut close to my head and my whiskers shaved away. Partly out of sympathy with me, I have no doubt, and partly from whim, the members all followed my example. Our several employments kept us all within doors through the spring, and in the summer up to the day of our departure, without a day's vacation, so that our somewhat delicate complexions might have given us an intellectual look. We met the night before we started at Charlie Higgins's furnishing store and fitted ourselves out, with the exception of my mohair ulster, which had just been presented me by a friend, with linen ulsters, white hats, umbrellas and travelling-bags—all alike.

I was delegated to find lodgings, to pay all bills and to be loyally obeyed in all things. When we entered the railway car at starting we marched through in Indian file, the passengers exclaiming over our being such a good looking crowd and wondering audibly "how many more there were of us." So I, much amused at the sensation we were creating at the outset, jumped off the car at the forward end and ran back to the rear, the boys following. I stood just outside the door and sent them through again and yet again, until I was sure that any of the passengers would have declared that we were a "hundred" strong; then I brought up the rear and they exclaimed "Oh, here's the twin of the pale, handsome leader!" We were so carried away with that conceit that we kept up the joke all the way from Maine to Philadelphia, in steamers, cars, hotels and eating-houses; and the compliments we received on all sides were enough to turn the heads of vainer men than we were getting to be.

We stopped over at New York a few hours for a champagne dinner, and then resumed our journey to Philadelphia. When we arrived at the exhibition grounds nearly every visitor had left, but we took it into our heads, being yet considerably exhilarated from our dinner in New York, to enter the gates and take a ride on the circular railway, thinking to thus get a general idea of the grounds so as to act more intelligently in our future visits. When we came out we all declared we had got our money's worth, though we had not been inside of one building.

We chartered a horse-car and went downtown. We alighted and proceeded to walk down Chestnut street. We came to the corner of Ninth street, where we halted a moment to select the hotel where my comrades should wait while I went prospecting for lodgings. Presently two men came leisure along and stopped near where I was standing. "Well, go then, if you think you will be suited, but here's a street and number you will be delighted with; it's among the 'tip-tops,'" said the elder of the two.

"Thank you, Harvey," said the other, who was a tall young man with a *distingué* air, "I will take the card, but I think I shall put up at the Continental; a friend of mine stopping there is to vacate his room to-day, having been unexpectedly called home on business."

The first speaker moved away, and while the other stood a moment, waiting for an opportunity to cross the crowded street, I politely accosted him and said: "Perhaps you will give me the card your friend just handed you if you are not to use it? I am seeking for a comfortable stopping-place."

"Certainly," said the gentleman; "I have no use for it, for I have determined to stop at the hotel opposite, provided I can ever get across the street," and he gave me the card.

Upon that the boys repaired to the Girard house to wait for me, while I walked to the number indicated on the card. I found it to be an elegant residence and in charge of the sweetest little Quakeress, who told me an apocryphal story (as the lady's youth plainly made evident) about her being a widow with six or eight children for whom she was intending to buy a western farm. After some pleasant parley and a pretty attempt at shrewdness on her part, I succeeded in securing apartments for the whole club—wholly on the strength, however, of poor, innocent Mr. Harvey's recommendation.

Two magnificently furnished rooms that had been closed to previous lodgers were graciously given up to us.

Thoroughly pleased over my success in securing such commodious and elegant rooms I returned for the boys and to them reported my adventure. "All owing to being the handsomest man of the Handsome Men's club!" cried they all.

As we entered the house and proceeded along the spacious hall to the winding stairs, I happened to glance through an open doorway into what was evidently the dining room, in which were open bay windows. At the same instant I looked back and saw that our beautiful hostess was standing in such a position as to be unable to see to us. Quick as a flash, the spirit of mischief possessing me, forgetting where I was, and as yet unable to throw off the fascination of playing the part of a "twin," I darted through one of the windows of the room. My loyal companions followed close upon my heels. I stood outside in the dark of the evening until they re-entered the hall and jumped through the window again.

Then Mrs. Simonds said: "We must not try this over any more; the little widow's eyes are growing pretty round." I gave my orders accordingly, and we all now re-entered, I following this time in the rear, and ascended the stairs. The young "widow" gave a little start, I thought, as I passed her now, but I bade her good evening pleasantly and kept on.

Arrived at our rooms we indulged in a little silent mirth over the astonishment we had occasioned the little Quakeress. We then lighted every gas burner in the apartment, and after surveying our pleasant quarters, proceeded to draw curtains for the two elegant front chambers. That amicably settled, we all gathered to make a more minute inspection of those two wonderful rooms. After admiring pictures,

The Newton Woman Suffrage League.

The following account of the work done in Newton by the above organization appeared in the Woman's Journal: "The Newton Woman Suffrage League was started in West Newton, where much interest in the cause has been manifested from the first. Most of its members and officers reside there, and there are the head-quarters of the League. On one account this is unfortunate for the League, for before it was formed there existed in the place the West Newton Woman's Educational Club, a flourishing organization of one hundred and fifty members, and the village is hardly large enough to well sustain two such clubs. But as that organization did not aim at the attainment of woman's political rights, it was thought by many that a league would be sustained which would supplement the Club by working for the political freedom of women. Hence, our League has confined itself almost wholly to this one object, and has contented itself with working mostly through its Executive Committee. It has not only held its own, but its membership is constantly increasing. Through its efforts have been held during the past year one large public meeting in the City Hall, two meetings in a smaller hall, and one parlor meeting. The Executive Committee has been active, meeting frequently, working in the interest of school suffrage, causing petitions and affidavements to be circulated, and endeavoring to secure legislators favorable to the rights of women. Most of the work last fall was for the Bazaar, for which was contributed, by sale of articles and tickets, \$300.33. One of the most interesting meetings in our cause was held on the 17th of this month, by the West Newton Lyceum, where, after an eloquent address of twenty minutes, by Mrs. Lucy Stone, on the amelioration of the condition of woman during the last fifty years, a discussion was held for nearly two hours on the question of general suffrage for woman. In this the progress of the cause was well shown by the fact that the argument upon which the opponents placed their greatest weight was that "women as a body did not want to vote; that when they did, the opponents were willing to grant it." Only one of the old, trite arguments against woman suffrage was advanced, and that was drawn from Milton and the serpent. If the cause of suffrage has advanced so far, woman's most effective work must be on woman herself. Wherever the privilege has been granted to women to vote, the result seems most encouraging.

From child hood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes.

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendall Bowden, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, Church street near Centre; Rev. H. L. Smith, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a.m. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor. Services at 10:45 and 7:30. Sunday school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Edge st.; Rev. H. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Service at 10:45 a.m. Sunday School at 12. Evening Service at 7:30.

Elliot Church. Sunday school at 10:45; preaching at 10:45; evening, 7:45; young people's meeting 8 p.m.</p

A MYSTERY OF THE CENTENNIAL.

Continued from Page Six.

statuary and the various articles of vertu to our hearts' content; a closet and wardrobe door was opened by one of our number (I blush to acknowledge it) displaying what was apparently the out-of-style and winter apparel of a large family of stylish women. There was everything conceivable in the line of dresses and wraps, and we fell—fell, I say—to taking them down and admiring them and guessing how the ladies whose property they were looked in them. By and by some one suggested that we should act chaises, and in less than 10 minutes time nearly every one of us was habited in some kind of female toggery—and then the acting!

Hanging from the wall of the room we were in was a life-sized oil painting of a beautiful auburn-haired young girl, in a pink silk dress, that charmed us all.

"I should say it was Henry Merrill with long hair in girl's clothes," said one. At that we all exclaimed at once that the resemblance was striking.

"That identical pink silk hangs there in the closet," said another, whereupon there was a rush for it, and Henry, the smallest and slightest of our number, soon had it on. The drapery was tastefully arranged and Will Knowlton, who is an artist, took a soft, sheer muslin cape and folded it over his shoulders, draping and tying it gracefully. Just then some one said there were sprays of false curls in a box in the closet—the counterpart of those in the painting, whereupon Henry's hair was parted in the middle, frizzes arranged over his white forehead and the long lovely curls adjusted to his head.

It was astonishing to see the resemblance of the *tout ensemble* to that of the picture. Even the winsome features that smiled down upon us from the frame seemed to have reflected themselves upon the face of our petit fellow-member. He was such a charming success as a young lady that the rest of us disappeared ourselves from our female fixings, hanging them back in the wardrobe just as we had found them, and began to pay "court" to him as "Lady Maud," with variation of story, song and dance. She queen'd it most royally, while we in turn laid our hearts and fortunes at her feet, each in turn being summarily refused by the young lady."

Two of her most persistent suitors took a jealous miff at each other and a duel of umbrellas was the result. Amidst the noise and vociferations of the rest of our party there came a gentle rap at the door. The patter of little knuckles sounded just as there was a brief pause in our uproar and it smote our ear like an admonitory peal of thunder. A sudden realization of what we were doing came to us and shame, contrition and I really believe a desire for instant annihilation took possession of us. Some dropped on the floor in dark corners, some rolled under beds, some slipped behind doors, some kept behind easy-chairs, while "Lady Maud" bravely went to the door and opened it.

At sight of her our pretty little Quakeress dropped as if dead. We were sobered pretty quickly, I assure you. The effect of our last potations at the hotel were now gone.

"She thought I was a ghost," cried Henry in consternation, as he bent over her. "Oh, she's dead!"

"No," said Dr. Wilcox, going down on his knees by her side, "She's only in a faint."

He then gathered the little creature in his arms and carried her down stairs to her room, where he cared for her tenderly as if she had been his own mother. She lay in her syncop some little time and then dropped off into a quiet sleep, breathing regularly, and a healthy perspiration showed itself on her brow.

Tom and John, who are dry-goods merchants, picked up the scattered garments and put everything in place with deftness. We arranged our toiletts, donned our ulsters, took our traveling-bags and umbrellas, silently descended the stairs and departed—all but Dr. Wilcox and I. We went into the little widow's room to make sure she was in no danger. Her sweet face lay upon the pillow in perfect repose and her respiration was entirely natural. As we stole out of the hall door and the spring lock clicked after us the sense of a great relief lasted but a moment. A bitter, crying shame brooded over and around us as we silently made our way to the nearest horse-car.

"Shall we go to the hotel, boys?" I finally managed to say, after we had boarded a nearly empty night car.

"No!" said Charley Stanley. "I move we keep on to the New York depot and take the very next train for home."

"Seconded," said Henry Merrill.

Arrived at New York we concluded to go to Newport to spend a few days, so that we got home at the time we told our friends we should when we started. The more we thought about that affair in Philadelphia the more shocking it seemed to us and the more ashamed we grew. At one of our club meetings Dr. Wilcox said, I'll tell you what 'tis boys, it all came from the champagne we drank. Let's sign off for a year." We agreed and shook hands over it all around. We have kept our pledge. This is the first time our story has been told. We have never really known whether we saw anything at the centennial or not and our reticence has caused both wonderment and merriment among our friends. But we all agreed that the visit resulted in great good.

"Then your queer adventure has brought about substantial benefits," said the little Philadelphia woman, bravely, "for you are all better men for going without stimulants for a whole year. It is a year this week, I think."

"A year this very day," spoke up Will Knowlton, consulting a note book.

"We all like the total abstinence plan so well that I propose we adopt it for life," said Dr. Wilcox gravely.

"Agreed, agreed," cried the 24 Handsome men in concert.

This strange adventure, which sounds apocryphal, but is really a truthful narrative simply enough told, was not without one more beneficial result; for the quondam Quakeress in contrition for having mistaken Jasper for the Evil One, graciously accepted his addresses, an engagement followed, and the ensuing year their marriage was celebrated in Philadelphia with a goodly delegation from the club in attendance upon the ceremony.

New York girl—"The feet of the statue of Liberty are six feet long." Chicago lady—"Six feet long! Why she must be nearly twenty feet high then!"—[Life.

Gentlemen (to toy dealer)—"I want to get a bank of some kind for my little boy to keep his pennies in." Toy dealer—"Yes sir; something that the pennies will slip out from easily, I suppose, in case of an emergency."—[Harrisburg Telegraph.

Fruits and the Farmers.

Hon. E. W. Wood of West Newton, who is an acknowledged authority on the subject, spoke before the Farmer's meeting in Boston, on Saturday, on the subject of Fruits. He began by referring to the benefit derived by the meetings of farmers at which the problems of agriculture were discussed. He spoke of the great many more advantages which the farmers possessed today over the farmer of years ago. But this had made it necessary that much more thought was necessary to carry on a farm on these advanced principles.

He said that the cultivation of fruits had been neglected for a while, for the reason that New England was most favorable to their propagation. But of late years more thought had been bestowed on this subject.

The apple was becoming more and more distinctively the farmer's fruit. Massachusetts was situated in the middle of the best apple-growing district in the world. More fine varieties of apples had originated in Massachusetts than in any other section. The Baldwin apple does better in Massachusetts than anywhere else, and it is the apple which is the best for the export trade. Farmers make a mistake by attempting to grow too many varieties of apples. There is no country in the State which has so many local varieties as has Worcester county, but they have no very extensive sale because they are not known. In an apple orchard trees should not be planted nearer than 40 feet of each other. For several years, peaches, currants, and other small fruits may be planted among the apple trees with no injury to either.

Speaking of the peach crop, Mr. Wood said that although the peach crop had failed for the past four years, it was to be easily grown and too valuable a crop to be discarded without considerable thought. The trouble lay in the unhealthy state of the trees, and the speaker thought that peaches could be grown in Massachusetts if a strong and healthy variety could be introduced into the state. There are but few farmers who devote much time to fruit cultivation. There was no crop which would produce so much money to the acre as the cultivation of the apple.

All the advantages for growing the apple in this vicinity can be urged with an equal fervor in regard to the cultivation of the pear, for there were no better pears grown anywhere than are grown right here in the vicinity of Boston. The Bartlett was the favorite pear and in the end was the most profitable grown.

The Duchess was a variety which it was very hard to grow profitably, for it needs a very deep and rich soil. If, however, it could be grown, the Duchess was one of the most profitable which could be grown. About four times as many pear trees can be set in the same area as can apple trees. There is no fruit grown which is so free from insect pests as the pear. The only trouble was in the blight which had attacked the trees for the past ten years.

There should not be a home where small fruit should not be grown. For these small fruits were a source of great health, and should be extensively used. The speaker believed that the cultivation of the small fruits should be more introduced into the farms, as the small fruits were very profitable. With every advantage for the growth and sale of fruits, with thousands of acres of land now unproductive, it does seem that the growth and propagation of fruits should become a most important agricultural product.

If you require a spring medicine, if you are suffering with languor, debility, pimpls, boils, catarrh, chronic sores, scrofula, or loss of appetite, or any disease arising from impure blood, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the safest and most economical of all blood purifiers.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF
Of the Grand Army of the Republic, Major George S. Merrill. Few remedies are better known in this vicinity than Sulphur Bitters; their sale has been very general throughout this section, and the number of reliable and well attested cases of beneficial results and recovery by their use is large and beyond dispute.

Don't Get Caught

This spring with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and heart overtaxed, and your whole system liable to be prostrated by disease, get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a general spring medicine.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity and strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A good assortment of French and American Millinery, including Latest Styles in HATS and BONNETS, VEILLETS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, and Choice NEEDLES.

Can always be stock, and especial attention given to orders for Mourning Goods. "Old Crape made New" by Shriver's patent process.

Hats dyed and pressed, and Feathers dyed and curled at short notice.

H. J. WOODS,
Eliot Block, Elmwood St.,
Newton.

WHERE DO YOU BUY

YOUR

COLLARS & CUFFS?

You can get all New and Stylish Shapes, in

all Sizes,

AT

INGALLS',

Hats and Gents' Furnishings,

568 Washington Street,

2d door above Fray's Carpet Store, Boston, Nearly opposite Adams' House.

NOW READY

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

For April, Vol. 1, No. 4.

Containing the first installment of the Unpublished Letters of Thackeray, illustrated by reproductions from the Novelist's own Unpublished MSS.; Fac-similes of his Letters, etc.

CONTENTS: "Poppy of the Plains"; "Makepeace Thackeray"; "Frontispiece Engraved by Arnell, after the crayon drawing by S. Laurence.

A collection of Unpublished Letters of Thackeray, with an introduction by Jane Austin Brookfield, illustrated by reproductions of unpublished drawings of Thackeray. (To be continued in further numbers.)

"No Had Pawn." (A Story.) Thomas Nelson Page.

The Story of a New York House.—IV. H. C. Tanner. Illustrated by A. B. Frost.

Men of Aggressive Torpedoes. Lieut. W. S. Hughes, U. S. A.

Frontispiece of a Girl. (A Story.) Thomas Nelson Page.

From a Drawing by S. Laurence.

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre,
In agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also Real Estate to see and to Rent.

NEWTON CENTRE.

Hon. R. R. Bishop was one of the examiners at the spring examination at Andover Seminary last week.

Dr. T. L. Cuyler of New York has a fine article in the Sunday School Times of March 12 headed: "Another Shot at the Decanters."

Mr. A. W. Armington was elected one of the auditors, at the recent meeting of the Baptist Superintendents' association, held in Boston.

Mrs. Dr. Sylvester is one of the matrons who are to have charge of the refreshment table at the coming Homeopathic Festival in Boston.

Rev. Mr. Brown of the American Board of Missions, preached a deeply interesting missionary discourse on Sunday morning at the First church.

At Oak Hill recently, a barn was entered, and 500 pounds of hay and a cart harness were carried off, valued at \$15.00. The property belonged to Mr. Leonard Hyde, Day street, West Roxbury.

President Clarke of the New York and Haven road last evening entertained the directors and officers of that road at the New Haven House. A number of prominent out-of-town railroad men were among the guests.

Denis Mahoney, a young unmarried man, living at Brookline, while walking on the railroad track near Chestnut Hill station, was struck by the 10.19 train from Newton Centre, Monday night, and was probably fatally injured. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Rev. Dr. Hovey read an essay before the Baptist ministers' meeting in Boston on Monday, on the question of wine at the communion. The paper was in answer to the paper by Rev. A. J. Gordon, recently read, in which he took the ground that the wine used in Biblical time was not fermented. Rev. Dr. Hovey claimed that the wine was fermented.

Rev. Dr. George W. Gardner of Winchester preached on Sunday morning and evening at Associates' Hall for the Baptist society. The morning discourse was "Anchored or Drifting, Which?" a strong exhortation with fine illustrations. Dr. Gardner has a son in the Middle class on the Hill, Mr. Clarence Gardner, a graduate of Brown University, '83.

The ladies of Newton Centre are cordially invited to attend a meeting to be held at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon, April 1st in the village hall. An address on the "Opportunity of the Hour," will be given by Miss Elizabeth S. Tobey of Boston, president of the Massachusetts Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Mr. William A. Roffe, painter, office White's block, died on Saturday, at the home of his brother, Mr. Albert H. Roffe, Cypress street. Mr. Roffe has been in poor health several months. He has been a resident of Newton since he was a young man, when he married Miss Randall of Newton Upper Falls, who died young. One married daughter residing in the west survives her parents.

Mr. Thomas Woodman, Centre street, was stricken with apoplexy at an early hour on Saturday morning, which the doctors pronounce the fatal form. He was in usual health on Friday, and served at Associates' Hall on Friday evening, where he was janitor, he also had charge of the Unitarian church, and the Mason school house, in which office he completed his fourteenth year March 16th. He possessed rare abilities for his office. It was a saying of Rev. Edward Braishaw, "That Mr. Woodman was the best sexton he ever saw."

Mr. Collins Cady, Station street, after rising on Monday morning and preparing for the day, was seized with an attack of heart disease, and soon expired. Mr. Cady had not been well, but had been at his business regularly in Boston. He has resided here about fourteen years and formerly carried on the stove and tin-ware business at the stand now occupied by Mr. A. W. Snow, to which he came from Newton Upper Falls. The funeral was held at his late residence, Station street, on Thursday, at 2 p.m.

The Improvement society choruses rehearsing with zeal, for the entertainment to be given on Thursday evening next in Associates' Hall. This Hall proves to be one of the best in the city for music. The chorus will be large. The cantata of Ruth the Moabitess will be given. It is expected that Mrs. D. A. White, soprano; Miss Leonora Consens, contralto; Mr. Cole, basso, of the First Church choir and others will render the solos, some of which are very fine, especially Ruth's "Entreat me not to leave thee," and Boaz's "Slumber Song," with the trio and chorus, "He shall give His Angels charge over thee." This completes the course of five entertainment which was commenced Dec. 22d, and which has been very successfully carried out by the executive committee of the Improvement society.

Mr. Robert Whittaker of Shirley, of the graduating class, Newton Theological Institution, has accepted an appointment of the Home Mission society, to Gospel work in Central Mexico. Mr. Whittaker is a native of England. He has genius for verse, and his poems are frequently published in Boston and Newton newspapers. He declined a New England pastorate for this work in Mexico. His brother, Mr. Thomas A. Whittaker of the same class, has accepted the call of the Baptist church in Long Plain, nine miles from New Bedford. Also from the senior class, Mr. Garnett R. Walker of Baltimore, Md., has accepted the service of the Pennsylvania Home Mission society as his life work. Mr. James F. Jones of Aba, Me., will settle with the church in Penobscot, Me., at the mouth of the river of the same name, 27 miles south of Bangor. Mr. Frank H. Davis '86, whose severe illness at his home in Haverhill, last year, prevented his entering on the work of the ministry, has received a call from the church at Franklin Falls, N. H.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. John A. Baldwin, Cypress street, entertained the Ladies' Reading class, of which she is an honorary member. The reading of the afternoon in the regular course in Italian Art, was by Mrs. John H. Sanborn on "Leonardo Da Vinci, 1452-1519." A number of fine photographs were shown of this artist's famous works: "The Last Supper," "The Battle of the Standard," &c. At the close of the reading quite a number of the neighbors joined the circle. The hostess distri-

uted quotations from the poets, daintily inscribed on satin mounted cards, while those who received the author's names were to act as escorts to the dining room. Here the Misses Baldwin assisted in entertaining the guests, and with pleasing viands and merry chat the hour passed. As the guests departed they received flowers from the hand of the hostess, and stepped into the sunlight to look across Crystal Lake, still an icy floor, at the first spring sunset, according to the old spring style.

Hon. Levi C. Wade was elected a life member of the Newton Horticultural Society, at the meeting at Auburndale last week.

"Historic scenes in England" illustrated by stereopticon by Mr. Gilman, drew a good house at the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Ladies' Missionary Association. Rev. George Parsons Gilman will give a similar exhibition, next Wednesday evening, March 30th, in the same place, on "The Alpine World." A competent judge says these lectures are fully equal to the famous Stoddard lectures.

The High School Prize Drill.

The second annual mid-winter drill and party of the High School battalion occurred last Saturday afternoon at Associates' Hall, Newton Centre. Tickets had been at a premium, and the capacity of the hall was taxed to its utmost. At about 1:30 o'clock the assembly was sounded by the drum corps and the companies fell in and counted fours in their respective positions on the floor. Battalion line was then formed and turned over to the command of Major Crockett. The drill of the battalion then followed, and considering the disadvantages of the regular winter quarters and the size of the hall, was a great credit to the officers. Companies B and E showed good discipline and very fair manual. The fifth, Co. E, which has been organized a very short time, and which was commanded by Lieut. Smith, is greatly to be commended for its general excellence. The other companies were proficient in special points but lacked sadly in others.

The prize squad commanded by Major Crockett, then claimed the close attention of the audience. The squad at its first appearance comprised thirty of the best drilled members of the battalion. In the second round '80 was well represented.

The third and last appearance was greeted with great applause by the audience.

Ten men remained and the excitement ran high. The judges, however, were soon satisfied, and the squad retired.

Dress parade followed. In this the boys

were quite steady and made a good exhibition. The drumming was excellent. After the parade was dismissed the battalion came again to parade rest, and were addressed by His Honor, Mayor Kimball. He congratulated the officers and members of the battalion, and expressed himself as strongly in favor of military drill. (Applause.) He hoped that sometime soon the battalion would be properly recognized and provided with suitable accommodations. He then announced that Corporal E. H. Mathew of Company A was the winner of the Fiske medal. Corporal Mathew was received with great applause and waving of blue sashes, the color of the class of '80 of which he is a member. Mayor Kimball then announced that Sergt. Green of Company B and Corporal Morehouse of Company A had received honorable mention, and that they would be furnished with certificates to that effect in a few days.

The drilling in the prize squad was excellent, Corporal Morehouse being especially commended.

The battalion then broke ranks and the floor was immediately taken possession of by dancers. Cole's orchestra furnished excellent music.

The judges were: Capt. Moulton, First Lieut. Fox and First Lieut. Noetha, all of the First Regiment, M. V. M.

Lieutenant Holmes of Company B was officer of the day, Major Crockett was floor manager and was assisted by Capt. Shedd, Capt. Potter, Lieut. Smith, Lieut. Howland, Sergt. Major Adams, First Sergt. Ashenden and First Sergt. Burrage.

The roster of the battalion is as follows: Major, E. A. Crockett; adjutant, G. M. Bridges; Sergt. Major, T. S. Adams; Capt. Co. A, H. D. V. Chase; Capt. Co. B, R. S. Shedd; Capt. Co. C, H. S. Potter; Capt. Co. D, R. S. Woodworth; Acting Capt. Co. E; Lieut. Smith of Co. A, Lieut. Co. B, G. A. Holmes, Co. C, F. S. Keith, Co. D, A. Howland.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Mr. M. E. Baldwin, repairer of clocks and watches, has removed to Cousins' block, Newton Centre.

The railroad commissioners had better examine into the condition of the many dangerous embankments on all the railroads.

Miss Lila Cobb is recovering from a severe illness. Mr. Young in Post Office block is much better.

Dickery, Dickery, Dock! I looked for the church-tower clock, but must declare it was not there. Dickery, Dickery, Dock!

John Weier has petitioned the city for leave to build an addition to his house, lately purchased of Henry Fuller for a baker's shop.

E. Fewkes & Son have a display of English primroses and also an iris, a most peculiar flower of a sober smoke color, at the March show of the Newton Graphic. S. H. G.

A Fitting Quotation

is the only way to describe the heading to Churchill & Bean's Spring announcement, which will be found in another column. As "the apparel off price" is to be favorable, should call at Messrs. Churchill & Bean's new rooms, at 503 Washington street, Boston, and see their unusually choice display of Spring woolens, which they are prepared to make up in accordance with the latest styles. A good fitting suit is a good investment, and that is what all the patrons of this firm are sure of. See advertisement.

The Bicycle Business.

The "Richardson estate" has been purchased by J. M. Watson, who has sold two lots fronting on Columbus street to S. W. Jones. Watson has also bought the Brewster lot, on the corner of Lincoln and Columbus streets.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Hayward are in good health, and spending their time pleasantly, at South Pasadena, Southern California, which is said to be the pleasantest winter resort in America. They will go to San Francisco on the 22d, and will stop at the Palace Hotel.

The report that a strike is to be ordered to the carpenters and masons on May 1 has stopped the building of two houses which were to be erected this spring in this village. We were in hopes that this was an "off" year on strikes.

If the real estate brokers could have but two days of pleasant weather at a time, they would be happy, but their engagements are broken up by

the daily storms. From their activity when the sun is out, we should say that a great demand for houses was springing up.

Mr. W. S. Richards lately received a fine pair of horses from Canada, in fine condition, but the change in climate has had its effect upon them, causing a severe sickness, but he thinks they will now recover.

Mr. L. A. Ross will soon build another house for Miss Duncklee on the lot next west of the residence of R. S. Merrill. Mr. Ross has also bought a house lot of Miss Duncklee, situated between the houses occupied by Mr. E. S. Ritchie and Rev. C. P. Mills.

The lady patrons of the Circuit road are complaining about having the smoking car placed in the middle of the trains, as they are obliged to pass through them to obtain seats. The complaint is just, and the railroad company ought to make up their trains in a proper manner.

An adjourned meeting of the Newton Highlands Improvement Association will be held on Saturday evening next at the Congregational chapel for the choice of officers, and to discuss matters of interest to our village. Ladies as well as gentlemen are cordially invited.

Since the sad accident upon the Dedham branch railroad, orders have been adopted by our Legislators that all railway bridges shall be inspected; but how about the many embankments that are equally as dangerous, in fact more accidents occur on them? What would be the result if a broken rail caused a train to run into Crystal Lake? It is said that there is no bottom to that sheet of water, formerly called the Baptist Pond.

We are pleased to see Mr. W. B. Alexander from Plymouth in our village again, having recovered from his long and severe illness. As he has made himself so useful to our people in years past at his vocation as carpenter, we hoped he might remain among us, but he will return to Plymouth, where he has purchased a house for a residence, having received quite a large sum from the government for arrears of pension.

Mr. G. H. Hamilton, gate keeper at the Boylston street railroad crossing, died suddenly on Monday morning last of heart disease. The remains have been taken to Vermont for burial. Mr. James A. Ray of Newton Upper Falls has charge of the one gate remaining, at the high wind with ice and snow caused the other to fail, but fortunately without damage to person or property.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

John Maynard and family are to remove to Hingham.

James Morton is to occupy the house lately purchased by H. C. Hoyt, and for a number of years the residence of the late Collin Cady.

White playing with other children, a son of George H. Osborn fell and broke his arm on Wednesday of this week.

The United States Fireworks Company have been obliged to erect two more buildings on their grounds, in order to accommodate their greatly increased business.

Rev. Mr. Whitman of Allston occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday morning last.

The ladies' sewing society connected with the Methodist church met in the parlors of the church on Thursday evening of last week.

Mr. William Roffe, who was for quite a long time very sick at the residence of Mr. George Randall, died on Friday of last week at the residence of his brother at Newton Centre.

On Saturday morning of last week Mr. and Mrs. William Dyson were surprised by a few of their friends and neighbors, who, upon departing, left tokens of their friendship in the shape of silver spoons for Mrs. Dyson, and a very nice Meerschaum pipe for Mr. Dyson.

Lepper, a few days ago, sustained quite a severe injury by having his little finger caught in a belt which ran a machine where he was at work.

Richard B. Daly is to remove with his family to Lowell, having accepted a position in one of the large mills there. He was for a number of years superintendent of the Pettee Machine Works. Philip Begley, also for quite a long time employed at the Pettee Machine Works, has accepted a position at the Lowell Machine Works.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

The employees of the Dudley Hosiery Mills are to have a ball in Boylston Hall on the evening of April 14.

The Wellesley schools are closed for the Spring vacation of two weeks.

The house at Pine Grove recently occupied by James Moore is vacant, Mr. Moore having broken up housekeeping since the destruction of his business by fire.

The attention of the citizens has been recently called by printed notices to the rules issued by the Board of Health in regard to the removal of swill and offal. And the question is asked—how can these rules be carried out in this section of the city when no provision has yet been made for such removal?

Edward Farrell, who was arrested last Thursday for assault on Conductor Vickery, was brought before Judge Daniel and fined \$18 and costs, from which he appealed.

Nathan Goodale.

Nathan Goodale is on record as owner of Pew No. 37. in the sale of pews in the First Congregational church, at the time when the new edifice (the fourth) was opened for worship, Nov. 19, 1805. Rev. Dr. Jonathan Holmes was then pastor.

Nathan Goodale came from an old Salem family, graduated at Harvard College, was a lawyer of celebrity, and at the time of his residence in Newton, was clerk of the Court. Information is desired concerning his posterity, for genealogical purposes. Please address the undersigned at the office of the NEWTON GRAPHIC. S. H. G.

The Pay for Gas Lamps.

To the Editor of the GRAPHIC:

In your rival paper I saw last week the statement that if a contract was made with the Electric Light company, the city would have "to pay more per post for the remaining gas lamps than formerly." The article seemed to have emanated from the gas company, or at least it leaned so far over that side of the fence that it gave the average reader that impression.

The statement seemed to be made in the form of a threat, and if this is so, the fact ought to be known. The action is the more generous as I understand that the Boston Gas Company charge for similar lamps a sum equal to that asked by the Electric Light Company for one incandescent electric light, which, considering the light they furnish, makes these three-light burners very expensive. I hope our

Common Council, which seems to have been struck with a spasm of economy and a mania for investigating the electric light question, will look into the matter before they vote down the order for electric lights.

If the three-light burners are to cost more than single ones, how can we have any without overrunning the appropriation? Are we to be kept in darkness another year, while all the cities and towns about us have brilliantly lighted streets?

CURIOSITY.

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Common Council, which seems to have been struck with a spasm of economy and a mania for investigating the electric light question, will look into the matter before they vote down the order for electric lights.

For the credit of the gas company, which

has served the city well so many years, I hope they did not authorize this statement.

West Newton, March 21. CITIZEN.

Those Who Need

the advice of a civil and hydraulic engineer should consult Mr. E. A. W. Hammatt, whose card appears in another column. Professional advice given concerning drainage, landscape work and sub-division of estates.